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THANKSGIVING DAY.

SERMONS OF THE LEADING CITY CLERGY.

According to established custom, nearly all the prominent clergymen of the City delivered discourses in their churches yesterday, having more or less direct reference to the special observance of the day. Very many of these discourses were upon topics connected with the political condition of the country, or some other theme of general public interest. In order to give these discourses upon partially secular topics a still wider influence than they would exert if addressed merely to the congregation which heard them, we surrender a large portion of our space this morning to their publication. Some others we should have gladly included but for lack of room. We gratefully acknowledge the prompt courtesy with which the clergy in general have met our endeavor thus to extend the beneficial influence of their instructions. In only one instance was our request for aid in this matter met with any other spirit. The following are some of the many discourses to which the religious observance of the day gave rise:

THE REV. DR. HAWKS.

OUR CONDITION AND DUTIES AS PUBLIC MEN.

The Rev. FRANCIS L. HAWKS, D. D., preached to a very crowded and attentive congregation at Calvary Church, from the words: *Can ye not discern the signs of the times?* found in Matthew xvi., 3. He spoke as follows:

If history be the record of God's providence and man's doings, upon earth, then two eminently suggestive thoughts present themselves to the reflecting mind. The first is, that every man in a civilized state of society, is contributing in every act of his life, to make history; for he is, in every act, stamping the impress of national character upon his country, and that impress is no small part of her history. Patriotism alone may therefore suggest to him the importance of watchfulness over his conduct. The second reflection is this, that as God has an eye to nations as well as to individuals; and, as for nations, considered collectively, there is no eternity, his individual conduct may have an effect on his country for good or for evil, by securing national blessings or provoking national punishments here. And this thought suggests another—that though, as a free agent, he follows his own volition in his actions, yet do the might and the wisdom of God overrule all man does, to the production of his own great ends, by the fulfillment of his own purposes, and that he is in truth the great maker of history, permitting man, by his feeble instrumentality, to be honored as a coworker with him in the eternal enterprise; I say eternal, because the individual acts of men in history, influence for weal or for woe their individual destinies through eternity. It behoves every true man, therefore, on the double ground of God's honor and his own interest, to habituate his mind to the contemplation of his country from a religious stand-point. But, unfortunately, this is precisely the aspect in which very few in any country do contemplate it. Is the land prosperous, for instance? Men look at the smiling plenty around them, and complacently appropriate to themselves all praise for its production. Their cry is, "Behold this great Babylon that I have builded." I knew the measures that would advance the interests of the country and increase its wealth; I labored to impress their necessity on my fellow-citizens, and now behold what I and my party have done. And what are these interests so boastfully paraded? Of the earth, all earthy—they never aspired to be more; material, worldly wealth, silver and gold to swell the pomp and ostentation of the proud—nothing else. And do these constitute the real wealth of a nation? Useful as means merely, are they to be deemed the ultimatum of national effort, the end of an ennobling national ambition? I and my party! Was God of that party? or was it a party that ignored God, because it meant to triumph by fraud and falsehood and corruption; and therefore acknowledged no divinity but that wretched idol, that bastard deity—success? My countrymen, the time has come to look closely at our condition as a people, and to speak plainly. We assemble annually to thank God for his mercies; it is time to look for the evidences of our thankfulness. God has set his ministers as sentinels on the watch towers—and they are recreant to their duty, if they make no observation, and utter no warning, when, in contemplating national matters in their relation to God's honor and God's truth, they see in the distance danger approaching. It is not a pleasant duty to perform, because it is not likely to be palatable. But that must make no difference; the ministering servant of God must at all hazards be faithful; and if he is afraid to be so, he had better indulge his cowardice in retirement, and let a stronger man take his place. He has, however, one thing in his path against which sedulously to guard; he has nothing do with the disputed questions of mere local, party politics. He rises infinitely above them, to the far loftier theme of God and his truth, as applicable to all parties in politics. True, he may as an individual have his opinions—he is none the worse but the better for loving his country—he has as deep a stake as any of his countrymen in its prosperity and honor—the blood in his veins may have come from a fountain which helped to fill the crimson pools which were fed from our father's hearts on the battle fields of the Revolution. He is none the worse for that. He will love his country the better for it—aye, his whole country; and, if rising above all the strife and contention, the bitterness and trickery and meanness of mere party, he breathes in an atmosphere of simple, straightforward sincerity and honesty, and speaks for God and truth, to all parties alike; why, perhaps he may be listened to, and do some good. At any rate, whether listened to or not, he will at least have done his duty as an honest man and faithful servant of God. We come then to look full in the face the simple question which God puts to us—Are you a thankful people? And to answer it like fair and honest men, it will help us, if we first briefly hint at the causes God has given us for thankfulness. It was a dark day, to human observation at least, when the old thirteen colonies appealed to God as the friend of the poor and oppressed, and declared to the world that they had resolved to be either free or dead. They had no arms—they had no ammunition—they had no army—they had no generals—they had no money—they had no friend, that they knew of, but God Almighty—and they had for an enemy the proudest and most powerful nation of Europe, which viewed them as their rebellious slaves. Old BENJAMIN FRANKLIN reminded them that it was a time to pray; and they did pray. High and low, all over the land, men and women did pray; for they did not think, in those days, that the great God of heaven and earth had nothing to do with the nations and peoples of the globe: and they were so blessedly oldfashioned, too, as to think that God would actually hear and answer their prayers. Well—next they fought, and I think fought none the worse, because their great commander and many of his officers and no small number of his men, never forgot to pray. But let that pass—some of our present fellow-citizens, if they ever learn English enough to read the story, will probably tell us that those prayers were but the proof of a cowardly, stupid superstition. But let that pass too. Patriotism really meant something in those days. The men came from all ranks in life—the educated and the unlearned, the professional man and the merchant, the farmer from his plough and the smith from his anvil, all classes came; and it is enough to make one weep to think of all they endured for seven long years, that we, their children, might be free. Half fed, and less than half clad, in the depth of the Winter, and, to the very end of the struggle, never half paid, they marched, with shoeless and frozen feet, over ice and snow, marking their path with blood—and yet they never faltered in the fight; and meet them where you would, whether in the swamps and lowlands of the South, or on the frozen plains of the North, they were the same patient, brave, enduring men; and their wives and mothers and sisters were worthy of them, for they were brave, too; and so the end was the independence of the United States. But I suppose we must not be thankful for this, for now I remember [illegible] read, not long since, in a foreign periodical published in this City, that these men had no proper idea of freedom; that they did not know what liberty [illegible] and that the leaders of that day, our truest [illegible], were mere sciolists in the true doctrine [illegible] emancipation, which, we were benevolently [illegible], was to be found only in the school of modern European socialism; and this from men whose [illegible] were mercenary hirelings, that came here to fight against our fathers, struggling for freedom! And how signally God's hand was manifested, once and again, in behalf of our fathers in that awful struggle, I need not stop now to tell you. Well, Providence brought us safely through all the perils of the early confederation, bound together, as it was, by a ligament so weak that a child's hand might have snapped it; and, giving us a Union, and a Constitution, and a Country, made us one of the strong nations of the world. Nowhere was ampler provision made for the enjoyment of all rational liberty; nowhere was less restraint put upon human industry and enterprise; nowhere were the honest earnings of such industry better secured; nowhere was liberty of conscience and freedom to worship God more liberally conceded; nowhere had the people, as here, an equal voice in making their rulers and their laws; nowhere was earlier or ampler provision made in schools and colleges for training the young; in short, nowhere on the face of this broad earth, was there afforded a more equitable, or generous, or fairer opportunity to every honest man to be prosperous, contented and happy. And, remember, that God—God had done all this for us. He overruled men's hearts and thoughts and actions to these beneficial results. This was the general aspect of affairs. In individual cases his goodness was equally signal; for hundreds and thousands throughout our land became personally rich, beyond the most sanguine hopes of their earlier anticipations. For a time we went on well; our fathers who had bled told their children of what they had endured to make them free; and some of us, at least, have seen years enough to remember what the gray-haired, crippled old soldier told us. We lived as boys among the men of the Revolution, and they taught us to love our country even as they loved it. Well, two generations have passed since then—the old soldier is in his grave long ago, and of the boys who listened there are left but a little handful of old men, few and scattered, whose whitened locks show that they, too, will soon lie down by the side of their fathers. And now comes another question—How much of the pure, unselfish spirit of patriotism of the early days of the Republic remains? This brings us to the consideration of our second particular. What are the evidences of our thankfulness? And first, as to the law and its administration, for these, of course, lie at the foundation in all Governments. We call this a republic, and the theory of a republic is, first, that those who make the laws shall be selected from among the people themselves, because they should know the wishes and true interests of those for whom the law is made; next, that they should be impartially and calmly chosen by the majority of the people; and lastly, that the ground of choice, should be tried probity, long experience, and considerate wisdom. The theory repudiates entirely the idea of a few hereditary law-makers; and, of course rejects, with mingled scorn and apprehension, the thought of a law-maker procuring his seat by fraud or corruption. A very good theory, this; and, if honestly carried out into practice, admirably fitted to make any honest and intelligent people happy and prosperous. This was the system to obtain which our fathers fought; and this was the system which by God's help and under His guidance, they left to their children as a precious legacy; and it is a system which has in it nothing offensive or dishonoring toward our Father in Heaven. To carry out such a system, therefore, in its simplicity and integrity, would, methinks, be a very appropriate mode of expressing national thankfulness. Now for the facts. There are, unquestionably, honest, sensible and true men of all political parties: are they the men, who, for the most part are selected for the law-makers? An hereditary oligarchy is repudiated by the system our fathers made. Is there no oligarchy of corruption—worse than if it were hereditary, that in the shape of clubs, and caucuses, and cliques, composed of a few noisy politicians by trade, who are in pursuit of plunder merely, dictates, yes, insolently dictates to the people, whom they shall support as law-makers and rulers? Our fathers meant that the exercise of his right of franchise, the expression of his unbiassed and manly choice, should be to every man, the highest privilege and clearest evidence of his freedom? And are there not hundreds ready to acknowledge themselves slaves to these arrogant, assuming and self-constituted masters who, with no authority under heaven but that which they find in their impudence, thus, with lordly insolence, say to their poor, coward, crouching serfs, obey our behests—surrender your judgment, disavow your freedom, vote as we bid you, or perish under the maledictions and persecutions of your party? Merciful Heaven! has it come to this? And is allegiance to party to be thus made to override allegiance to country? Oh, if we must be ruled by an oligarchy, let it at least be respectable; let all who compose it be at least able to read and write our mother tongue. Our fathers would not bear an aristocracy, though it was of their own blood, and was composed of educated and titled wealth. Talk of slavery elsewhere! Oh! whisper not the word, until we have freed ourselves from the infamy of this bondage, nor speak of thankfulness to God, until we more justly appreciate, and manfully exercise the privileges of freedom He has conferred. But let us go on and probe the foul and festering corruption of our national wounds to the bottom. Laws are made—how much thankfulness is there in the respect we pay them, and how much thankfulness in the measures we take to enforce their equal and just administration to every man alike, be he rich or be he poor? Some of those who now listen to me remember this City, as I do, thirty or forty years ago. I ask of them if they can well conceive of a greater moral contrast than between now and then? Were not character, property, liberty and life then, all deemed too sacred to be wantonly assailed or trifled with? Was not confidence among mercantile men such, that mutual accommodation in the temporary use of funds, rested confidently on no stronger security than personal honor and verbal assurances? And if, perchance, a crime of frightful magnitude was perpetrated, did not its announcement send an electric shock of horror through the startled community, and was not the rare occurrence the theme of sober, saddened speech and thought, around every hearthstone in the City? Did the daily papers of that time come to us, as now, freighted with their unfailing morning records, sometimes columns deep, of violated laws, in the arsons, and the burglaries, the fights and the gambling hells, the rapes and the homicides of the previous night? Was there then, as now, the same ceaseless annunciation of violated trusts, and absconding trustees, and the gigantic frauds of speculative gambling bubbles, that burst to the utter ruin of so many dependent widows and helpless orphans? I do not say there was no crime *then*; I leave not out of the comparison the vast increase of population, necessarily increasing the number of criminals; but I speak with due consideration of the relative proportion of crime and population; and I say there is not an honest and intelligent man who knew New-York forty years ago, who will not tell you that its moral deterioration since has been immense and appalling. There was more respect for law in former days, because offenders were much more certain of meeting punishment. What respect I ask is there for law, when the homicides and kindred crimes that aim at the destruction of life, are annually more than three hundred in this City alone; and scarce one-half are punished? What respect for law, when the peculations and frauds, charged upon the very officials themselves, annually roll up to millions? The charge must be either true or false. If true, corruption openly proclaims its contempt of law;—if false and yet unpunished, then character has become valueless, and the foul slanderer despises the law and laughs at its *brutum fulmen*. Can society be in a worse condition than such a state of things would indicate? And could I stoop to rake into the filth, and disgust you with the frightful statistics of low groveling, vulgar, brutal, sensual sin, which, in this City, sends up to heaven its damnatory stench, you would justly think that I had forgotten alike the proprieties of my place, and the respect I owe to you. So much for the respect felt for the law.

And now a word as to its administration. I do not mean with reference to the individuals who occupy the seat of judgment. I have nothing to do here with individuals; as God's unworthy servant, and at my soul's peril if I falter in uttering his truth, and upholding His rights and His honor, I stand here to speak out His rebuke of the sin which He has told me to say His soul hateth. The administration of the law must be defective, because the principle on which the choice is made of the occupants of the judgment seat, is false in theory,—unjust to the poor man,—and fatal to purity. Unlike executive and legislative officers, whose work concerns the mass of the people, as a mass, the business of the judicial department of a Government is occupied exclusively with individual rights, and the settlement of conflicting claims between individual parties. Hence our fathers wisely resolved to guard, as far as human infirmity would permit, against the possible exercise of individual influence upon those who were to sit in judgment on conflicting individual claims. They gave the selection of a judiciary, therefore, to those who represented the general interests of the whole community, the executive and legislative powers. It was not to be expected that among them, gathered as they were from all parts of the country, many instances would ever be found in which individual interests would simultaneously influence the choice; and beside this, they had, as men, that solemn and reverent sense of human justice, as an earthly exhibition of God's most high and awful attribute, that they sought to preserve, if they could, its administration from the destructive contamination of human passion and human party. This was Christian Republicanism at once wise and reverent. But, in the abuse of a very sound principle, viz: That the people are the proper original source of the powers of a government, modern wisdom seems to have forgotten that a delegated exercise of the people's right, by the people's authority, founded on prudential considerations, is, in truth, the people's own exercise of their right; and so an elective judiciary was mistakenly supposed to be a necessary part of the theory of a Republic. I think I have said enough, in these few remarks, to show thoughtful men that it is false in theory. But next, it is unjust to the poor man who has claims to assert before the tribunals of his country. Suppose his opponent be rich; in a popular election for a judge, who will be able to control most votes, the rich man or the poor? Who will be most likely to succeed in electing a judge, whom he knows he can rely on to rule and decide for him when his cause is tried? But it will be said this presupposes corruption in the judge. Not necessarily—but suppose it does—what then? Did no one ever wear the ermine who could not be corrupted? Beside, we make laws and rules of procedure, not only to prevent the wrong that may be, but effectually to shut the door against that which can be. Prohibitive legislation has no blind respect for the alleged virtue of human nature. If all men were virtuous, there would be no need of prohibitive legislation at all. Its rule, therefore, must of necessity be this: You may be virtuous, and not wish to do what the law forbids: in that case, the prohibition will do you no harm; but you may be vicious, also, and wish to do wrong, therefore we will bind you to the right by a prohibition which prevents the possibility of the wrong.

But the system is also fatal to purity in the administration of justice. No one whose duties have made him experimentally acquainted with judicial proceedings, can fail to know the constant risk of injustice, when he who presides over, and dispenses the law on a trial, is permitted in any mode, direct or indirect, to be under personal obligation to any suitor that comes before the court. If it were sought on the part of a suitor to create such obligation by a direct bribe or by purchase, in the shape of a costly present discreetly or secretly bestowed, the iniquity would be equally plain and punishable; but bribes are not necessarily in the shape of money or presents; obligation may be created by electioneering services and votes; and he who has conferred and he who has received such obligation, alike know that a reward is expected; and human virtue, alas! is not always strong enough to disappoint such expectation. And, where I ask, in this contemplation of the respect felt for law, and of the system derived for its administration, where is the proof of our thankfulness? Is it a proper and grateful return for the privilege afforded us of being self-governed, and permitted to be our own law-makers, thus to confide this solemn responsibility to men who live for a party and care not for their country, though it is infinitely more important than all men-parties? Is it thankfulness to God to forget, that in a Republic, purity of purpose in legislation, and inflexible justice on the judgment seat, are the only securities for the happiness of the people—the only protection for the poor—the only safeguard for the widow and the orphan—the only guarantee for the life, the liberty, the property and the comfort of all? Is it thankfulness to God, that, no longer vassals, but a free people, with our own tribunals and our own laws, we should forget that no one exercise of the divine attributes committed to man is surrounded by God with such solemn sanctions as the administration of human justice? Hear what God says to the man who sits in judgment: "Ye shall do no unrighteousness in judgment; thou shalt not respect the person of the poor, nor honor the person of the mighty, but in righteousness shalt thou judge." "Ye shall not respect persons in judgment, but ye shall hear the small as well as the great; ye shall not be afraid of the face of man, for the judgment is God's." "And he said to the Judges: Take heed what you do; for ye judge not for man, but for the Lord who is with you in the judgment." "He that justifieth the wicked, and he that condemneth the just, even they both are an abomination to the Lord." This is what God says to human judges; and again I ask: Is it thankfulness to forget all this? Is it thankfulness to arrogate to ourselves a wisdom superior to God's? and in this matter to adopt a system in which all this is seen, necessarily, to be in some degree, at least, forgotten? But let us go on in our further search for the evidences of real national gratitude. God has, for the wisest and most benevolent purposes toward us, as well as for his own honor, commanded us specially to consecrate a portion of the time he has lent us (for it is not ours) to Him, and that portion is but a seventh. Do we so consecrate it? I am not asking whether we comply with all the ceremonial observances of the old Jewish Sabbath; but are we keeping the spirit of the commandment in devoting part of our time expressly to the honor of God—by making him publicly the object of our worship, and our relations to Him the subject of our meditations? Alas! alas! look around you. If every intelligent being in this City old enough to go up to God's temple desired to do so, nearly 300,000 could find no room in all your temples. We build costly edifices—and, to a certain extent, this may be well enough in a City like this if they be reared to God's glory, and not as a monument to man's ostentation or a speculation of man's avarice; but for every such edifice, ten others, less costly, should be reared which, constructed with befitting decency and attention to comfort, should throw their doors wide open to a spiritual feast, where the poor and the lame, and the halt, and the maimed and the blind, in things spiritual, might come and partake without money and without price. Talk of the missionary fields elsewhere! why, I know of no wider missionary field anywhere, than is here at our very doors. Parents and children are alike living in practical heathenism. Had I the means and the men, I could erect and fill forty chapels for those only who profess to be of our own communion. We thankful to Christ! when we contentedly sit still and see so many thousands around us with no knowledge of him. We can expend our money freely and rear our monuments of bronze or granite to some fellow-mortal who may have proved himself worthy, as a benefactor to his country. Be it so; I find no fault with this;—it is our homage to virtue, and our incentive to duty in others. But how is the greatest and best benefactor this whole world ever saw; how is Christ who died for us? Let us rear, then, our monument to him; and let it be a monument of immortal souls that will stand through eternity, redeemed and saved through his precious blood. Let us have more churches, and more and more self-denying, godly men in them, who will lovingly yet boldly proclaim the unsearchable riches of Christ; and this, I think, will look something like thankfulness. But I apprehend I have said as much as is necessary on this point of the evidences of our thankfulness; though I might for hours go on and enumerate other particulars which would be as condemnatory of us as those I have already named. I have, however, so much that I must yet say before I conclude, that for fear of occupying too much of your time, I pass on to the next question, and ask, what may we reasonably expect will be the end of this course we are pursuing? Such a question is eminently proper, for God sometimes kindly forewarns us of the danger of a sin by permitting us to foresee its consequences; and more than that, graciously helps us, if we be humble and penitent, to extricate ourselves before it be too late. What then is to be the end of this state of things in the body politic? It will inevitably bring its own punishment. The connection is that between cause and effect. History is the mirror of the past, and no where else but on its page can nations, as such, find lessons applicable to them. It is to nations what personal experience is to the individuals that constitute our common humanity. To history let us go. There was, then, once, a people who groaned under servitude to another nation, haughty and wealthy, even as we did, before our fathers, with God's help, acquired for us freedom. God took pity on this oppressed people, and raised up for them, even as He did for us, a great and good leader, under whose guidance the bonds of their oppression were broken, and they were free. God gave to them a goodly heritage—even as he did to us, with this difference only, that ours was a far larger and better than theirs. God gave to them the knowledge of himself, and of such truth as was needed for their souls' good, even as we also did to us. God gave to them a system of municipal government framed by himself and adapted to their condition; even as his beneficent and infinite wisdom and goodness guided the hearts and minds of our wisest and best in framing for us a system of government perfectly equitable toward all the people and adapted to our condition. God said to these people whom He had made thus happy: "Honor, reverence and obey me," and I will be thy God and ye shall be my people; even as he said to us, "Acknowledge God in all thy ways and He will direct thy steps." And finally God made these poor people, who were once in servitude, a very great and prosperous nation; even as He has blessed us with prosperity, and made us one of the wealthy, honored nationalities of our world. But these former bondmen, whom God had thus emancipated and favored, at length began to quarrel among themselves, and divisions led to strifes, and strifes to blood, and God was forgotten, and his injunctions were disregarded, and His friendly warnings were despised, and His messengers were laughed at, and sometimes slain, and offices, even the most sacred, were bought and sold—and at length the lightning of God's vengeance came!

And now, go into what civilized nation of the world you will, nay, even into some uncivilized, and you may see one of this people whom God once so dearly loved; and you need not ask, "Which is he?" for God has written his nationality so uneffaceably in his features, that centuries have not obliterated the handwriting; and you shall find him a wandering outcast in every land, and in the person of the poor Jew, over whose miseries I weep, (for I cannot forget how God once loved that people, and that my Saviour was of the house of Israel,) and for whose restoration to God's favor I will pray; in the person of that poor Jew, I say, I read in writing as plain as the finger of God can make it, "Behold in that man, and in every one of his race, God's fearful punishment of national, not of individual sin;" and I cannot help asking myself, "If your nation forgets God, what right have you to expect for it a different fate?" Nay, more—I cannot help thinking that in this long, distinctive preservation of the children of Israel, parted and scattered as they are through all lands, God meant, among other things, that every nation upon the earth should have before it, in all its successive generations, an undying memento of the inevitable ruin of any nation, when it dares as a people to dishonor God and trample his appointments and his laws under foot. And I am confirmed in this, when I see the same measure of righteous retribution meted out, though not to the same calamitous extent, upon nations reared under the Christian dispensation. I turn my thoughts to France, beautiful France; and in the mad and bloody and infidel orgies of her first revolution, I find, as I think, the explanation of all the national calamities which have visited her since. And as I see her at this day groaning under a despotic tyranny, not, in my opinion, reared and cemented by real genius, but resting on the rotten foundation of a bold and unscrupulous cunning, which, unable to adjust the several parts of the ill-arranged machinery, betrays every day, more and more, its inherent weakness—I look, ere long, to see it reach its culminating point, and then comes the crash of another ruin. For more than half a century, France has been paying the penalty of her national contempt of God, and I think the end is not yet. History, therefore, utters its impressive warning. It tells us that no people can possibly prosper who dishonor God by open national action. But why need I turn to past history? Alas! the history we are making every day speaks plainly enough. Within the last few weeks only, we have had appalling evidence of the downward tendency of that course on which we are traveling, and it requires but a child's foresight to see the certain end. In the high places of the land—aye, and even among those who sit in its highest councils, almost under the eves of the very Capitol, and in a city bearing a name which of itself alone, one might think, was sufficient to kindle the warmest glow of patriotism, what have we not seen? The revelations of a gambling-hell have told a fearful story. There were found the obligations, unpaid, of some of our highest legislators, for debts contracted at the gaming-table; and the intimation of some of the public prints is no obscure one that on important questions of the deepest national interest, votes have been controlled by means of the power which a professed gambler has wielded in the possession of these moneyed obligations of so-called honorables. Nay, more; it is but recently the public prints revealed another fact more startling still;—that some few years back, during the pendency of a question which in its decision affected for good or evil the commercial interests of a foreign country, funds to the amount of hundreds of thousands were secretly raised in that foreign country, and secretly disbursed here, to secure such a vote in our halls of legislation as would tend to subserve the interests of that foreign country. And now I ask you with saddened earnestness, my dear countrymen, do you not yourselves find in your daily intercourse a portentous change in the opinions and feelings of the best of your fellow-citizens on the subject of the Government itself? Time was when no man whispered, even to himself, distrust of our political system. Now there is heard no whispered doubt, but the open utterance of conviction of its inefficiency. How many are saying that our experiment has proved a failure, and that if the present condition of affairs, either in City, or State, or nation, be the legitimate result of a Republic, then have they had more than they want of a Republic? Their cry is—Give us adequate protection at home, for life, and liberty and property; we are not afraid, say they, of foreign enemies;—the foe that insidiously saps our strongholds is within; he feeds upon corruption, and engenders the corruption he feeds on; his is an immortality of loathsome putrefaction; let our system show that it can answer the true ends of government, or give us a government that can produce the true ends of society—security and protection. And has not the respectable portion of the public press begun to breathe similar utterances? And do not these things foreshadow the inevitable end that is coming? Do they not proclaim, that if the present course is persisted in, the duration of our present political institutions is a mere question of time? How long will men possessed of property consent to be plundered and insulted under that most hateful of all tyranny, a perversion of the forms of law to wrong and robbery? How long will the quiet and peaceful citizen, whose early industry has supplied his old age with an honest competency, remain a citizen among you, where his evening walk may bring assassination, and his modest earnings tempt official plunder? The quiet and the good will convert their property into money, and seek some safer and more peaceful abode. You see, then, the end that is before us.

But, thank God, we are not, I trust, so far gone on this downward track that recovery is impossible; and, therefore, in the last place, I come to speak of the remedy. And, to do this properly, we must look for the cause of the disease. What is the malady? The disease is the increase of corruption and crime, as a consequence of the dishonor of Almighty God. Now, for this increase, there must be a cause. What is that? Perhaps the official statistics of crime for the quarter of the year just closed may aid us in discovering. I find the whole number of arrests for crime during that period to be 16,875, of which crimes against the person were 13,928, and against property were 2,947; and of these offenders 3,049 were our own countrymen, while 10,814 were from Ireland, and 1,524 from Germany. The result of the whole return is, that about one-sixth only of all the crimes committed were by the hands of native-born citizens; the rest were by the natives of other lands. I wish not, as against these last, to excite any ungenerous prejudice. I simply wish, by a statement of facts, to aid, if possible, in finding a remedy. I am not of the number of those who would shut the door against the ingress of the foreigner. Many very worthy and excellent citizens, as true to the country as we, are in that class. And even of those who are not so, many are more to be pitied than blamed, for they were never educated at home in principles of morality and national liberty, and it is not wonderful that here they should exhibit very mistaken views of the true characteristics of their newly-acquired freedom. I would, however, restrain them as I would a willful and wayward child, and teach them better. No people might have been more easily taught than these, had the work been commenced at the very beginning of their advent; for they came to us habituated from their childhood to the restraints of law, often accompanied with oppression. Fear had trained them to submission to, if not respect for, authority. Here, they might have been readily taught that there was law, but without oppression; and in the absence of the latter, they would voluntarily have yielded both submission and respect to the former. The first foreigners who came after our independence very cheerfully did so. But I will tell you for whom we should have no pity; no pity is due to the base, false-hearted Americans who have, for the accomplishment of their own selfish, party ends, taught these strangers a different lesson. No—no. Let the burning scorn of their countrymen fall like molten lead-drops on the vile carcases of those who have catered to the lowest tastes and most groveling passions of these strangers: on those who have violated their country's laws, and by foul perjuries, have lyingly invested the ignorant stranger with a spurious citizenship, that they might, by a fraudulent show of numbers, accomplish the triumph of a party whose highest principle was "rule or ruin." And I care not which party may have done it. Wicked and short-sighted fools were such men, call themselves by what party name they will. They sinned against God and stabbed their country to the heart. But to the remedy. What is it? We are told by some that our system of public schools is a panacea for the evil; that the children of our foreign citizens, educated among us, will grow up with our own, thoroughly American; and that in the next generation the evil will no longer exist. Now, I am no enemy to our common schools; I have great hope in the proper education of the children in the land, as part, at least, of the needed remedy. But the education must be of the proper kind. I do not believe in any magical effects to be wrought in the moral constitution of a child by simply teaching it to read and write. I see a great many wicked men who at the same time are highly educated men. I cannot forget that a child has a heart as well as a head. I cannot forget that he who is not taught, when young, to reverence God and His laws, and to feel conscientiously his obligations to do so; the man whose heart, in boyhood, was never taught to throb quicker at what was great and generous and noble and true; the boy who had no lessons, in the exercise of the sweet sympathies and high duties of humanity and patriotism, in love to his kindred, love to his kind, love to his country, is not apt to acquire such feelings in the hard strife of life; but learns to live and die a hard-hearted, cruel, and selfish man. He is one of the "thirty-pieces-of-silver" species. His speech is, "What will ye give me, and I will deliver Him unto you."

But what hope is there of making good men and citizens in your public schools, when, in twelve of them, in direct violation of the municipal law, you begin every day by dishonoring God, in the deliberate exclusion of his word? What reverence do you teach the children there to feel for the Bible, for God who gave that Bible, or for their own conscience, which by God's spirit may savingly respond to the teachings of that Bible, when you virtually tell them that it really is not worth even listening to? Aye, and worse than that, attempt too to satisfy sensible men that you do right, by what you are pleased to call arguments, which are, in fact, godless nonsense, redeemed from the category of driveling idiocy, only by their superlative wickedness. You have deliberately denied God: worse still; you have taught young children to do so; and are you so stupid in wickedness as to suppose that God will, under such circumstances, give any blessing to your schools as a remedy for the manifold evils which are gathering into mountain heaps around you? But suppose your schools accomplish for the next generation all the good you predict, what are we to do in the interval between now and the appearance of the next generation, on the stage of active life? Our educational remedy reaches not the adult foreign population; and there is time enough, at the rate at which we are traveling, for the entire ruin of the country, by causes now operative, before another generation comes forward as men and women. Our remedy must go further then than schools. Still, however, must it be educational. The evil is moral, the remedy must be moral. You must multiply churches, plain churches, and supply them with good men who will visit these poor strangers as friends, and take them kindly by the hand, and lead them in the right way. Hundreds and thousands of them are willing thus to be led. But you must do something more than this. All Christians, throughout our broad land, must just resolve to humble themselves before God, and go back to first principles, religiously and politically. We must cultivate more of the primitive love and earnestness and zeal of Christianity:—we must work more diligently in our respective spheres:—we must leave it in no doubt, whether we are on the Lord's side:—we must insist upon it, that if Christianity is not the established religion of our nation, so neither is infidelity; and that we who are Christians have rights on this subject, as well as those who hate God and Christ and His pure gospel; and we must not be ashamed to ask God to guide us by His wisdom and help us by His spirit, to do what is right and best to uphold his honor and glory; and we must persevere in all this. This is part of our remedy. And politically, we must just fall back at once upon the principles of our revolutionary fathers; we must remember that what they formed was a well-balanced republic, not a mad democracy, to be ruled by ignorance and wickedness. We must forget party names and party distinctions, and go for our country. We must indignantly refuse to submit to any miserable, irresponsible dictation of political gamblers, in caucuses and cliques. We must be, not Democrats, and Republicans, and Americans—away with all these names; they are but badges of servility, unworthy of us. We must be free citizens of these United States, resolved to preserve what our fathers gave us. We must say to demagogues everywhere—North or South, East or West—stand aside, we do not know you except as a traitor to our common country. Stand aside; we are looking for honest and intelligent men. Our country, we know, has enough of such in all her political parties, and we mean to find them; and we want no profligate political vermin such as you, who never had soul enough to let a thought rise above yourself to your country's honor and happiness. Stand aside, we say; we are the sovereigns here, not you. We are the people; you are hunting for office—that is sufficient for us; you only want it that you may have an opportunity to steal, and God and common decency have both taught us not to honor thieves. Once more, then, stand aside, or we will make you.

And another part of our remedy must be found in the manly and fearless independence of the respectable part of the Press, and already have I seen with delight some specimens of its out-spoken frankness. It is a mighty power, and conducted with fearless integrity, it is a mighty blessing also to a free people. Let it speak out, as in times like these it should; and it can do a mighty work in assisting to rouse our people to their perilous situation. There is some portion of the Press at least that cannot be bought. Rally around it, my countrymen, and let an honest editor feel that he has sure support in every true-hearted citizen. Do these things, my countrymen, and do them at once and you may begin the renovation of your country. Neglect them, and as sure as that effect follows cause the days of this Republic are numbered.

But, my dear countrymen, let me beseech you to beware of resorting to false remedies, the dangerous prescriptions of political quackery. Seek not to uphold law by trampling lawful authority under foot. I have told you that as the evil is moral, so also must be the remedy. Let there be no forcible taking of the law into your own hands. Let there be no organizations for any such purpose. No, no, my countrymen I am but a poor, uninfluential man that speaks to you one who neither possesses nor desires any political power, nor seeks any office his countrymen have to bestow; but I am an American, and I love my country; and though, unlike the poor man of whom we read, whose counsels once saved a city, very little may be my wisdom; yet such as it is, it prompts me on this point to utter a warning. The day that dawns upon a resort to that desperate remedy in this city, will dawn upon a civil war. Whatever such organizations may accomplish elsewhere, amid a less numerous population, in such a city as this, with its million of inhabitants, they can produce nothing but violence and blood. Your streets will be red with the crimson current, the cannon and the torch will demolish your property, and the picture of your fair city delivered up to the pillage and rapine of the soldiery of a besieging foreign enemy, will but faintly shadow forth the accumulated horrors that must follow upon the mad attempt to correct the moral evils we have been considering, by dethroning rightful authority and unlawfully assuming judicial functions.

I have spoken plainly. I could do no less. I have done it for the honor of God and the good of my country. I have not wished to offend any individual; as little have I kept back the truth for the sake of pleasing any; for, as St. Paul said, if I yet pleased men, I should not be the servant of Christ. My painful duty is performed; I have no more to say.

THE REV. DR. ADAMS.

DISCOURSE ON THE BLESSEDNESS OF TEARS—DELIVERED IN THE MADISON-SQUARE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The church of the Rev. Dr. ADAMS, on Madison-square, was densely crowded by an attentive audience yesterday morning. Dr. ADAMS delivered an eloquent discourse on the Blessedness of Tears, from the following text: "They that sow in tears shall reap in joy."—Ps. 126:5.

The proclamation of our Chief Magistrate, inviting us to observe this day of thanksgiving, makes mention of an *abundant harvest* as one of the objects which ought to excite our gratitude to Almighty God. How many pleasing images are suggested by that one word *harvest*. Fields covered with grain, ripe for the reaper's sickle; the corn, whose silken banners a little while ago were playing with the west wind, now ready for the garner, the harvest moon standing still for a week, prolonging the farmer's opportunity,—as once it stood in the Valley of Aijalon; barns bursting with abundance; wains loaded with fragrant spoils; the thud of the thresher's flail on the floor; the honest animals stalled in the midst of comfort and plenty—the homestead, where cheerfulness laughs at want; wonder not that poetry has gathered up these associations and set them to blithsome music, in every age and in every tongue, to celebrate the rich and jocund autumn.

For all this abundant and joyful reaping, there was an earlier season of toilsome sowing. The ground was prepared by great painstaking to receive its trust. The heavy plough was dragged along its surface, ripping open the sod, tearing up the very roots of the grass, disemboweling the earth, exposing its quiet secrets to the winds, and storms, and suns; it was overturned and harrowed as by instruments of torture; and if this were the first time in which it was subjected to the process, the trees and shrubs which had grown there unmolested were cut down by the sharp axe, and burned with fire; and all these amputations, and severities, and seeming cruelties—all this toil in making ready the ground for its office, and then the actual burial of the seed out of sigh, in the bosom of the earth—sad symbol of the disposal of the human body, amid tears and mournings, where it is to see corruption—all this and more were the necessary antecedents of the joy and plenty, the gladness and wealth of the golden harvest.

It is to this analogy that I am indebted for the topic of this discourse. There is a harvest of contentment and cheerfulness, and pleasure, and plenty, and peace, and joy in every true life, and there is a preparatory sowing for the same, in toil and trouble and in tears.

My pleasant office it is, on this annual festival, to endeavor to promote in my hearers a spirit of Christian thankfulness. For this purpose I have always allowed myself the widest latitude in the selection of topics. We have marked the common mercies of Providence—the familiar marvels of daily life—sleep, light, air, home, health, friends; and then have we reflected upon the superabundance of God's gifts—the surplus of the bounty which is above and beyond all the necessities of our being—as if the goodness of our Father were free and playful as the airs which fan our globe, dispensing ten thousand things which were only for our pleasure, without which we could have lived and been happy, but which God has given us for a special delight, and for nothing else. Then, again, have we recalled our political privileges, duties and responsibilities; the valor and faith of our ancestors; our blessings, our perils, our hopes as a nation; and then have we surveyed the great constellations of the spiritual firmament; the abounding love of God in the gospel, and the infinite treasures which are brought to our possession through the Redemption of the Son of God, that by any and all of these benefits we might move our souls to a warm and lively gratitude, perhaps I shall surprise and disappoint you when I announce the topic which I have chosen for this occasion. Having never read or heard of it as a theme for thanksgiving, I am not sure but you will pronounce it as better suited to a day of Fasting. I intend to speak of the *Blessed office of Tears*. The younger portion of my audience will not comprehend my meaning at first, since they have always associated tears with misery; but I am greatly mistaken if adult experience does not catch a glimpse of my meaning even before I unfold it as an occasion of gratitude. "They that sow in tears shall reap in joy." Tears are the seed of a joyful harvest.

Let us understand one another at the beginning. I am no enemy to laughter, if it be of the right quality—the offspring of good nature and not of pride. Philosophers have defined laughter to be the property of rational beings—animals weep but do not laugh. So long as it is the expression of cheerfulness, and not of folly; of humor and not fantastic levity; of true wit, and not of cruel ridicule, let us hope that we may never be too wise to indulge in it. An old monk of the Papal Church preaching from the text "I said of laughter, it is mad; and of mirth, what doeth it," lays down the doctrine that "laughter was the effect of original sin, and that Adam could not laugh before the fall." Our first impulse pronounces that a falsehood; but the more you revolve it the more will you be convinced that the point furnishes ampler material for discussion than many others who have employed monastic wit. Probably, there is no metaphor which is so common in all languages—as that of laughing applied to nature, when the fields are covered with verdure and flowers, and the trees with blossoms, and the streams are running and leaping in their playful freedom, so that we must interpret the term as an expression of innocent joy. Nevertheless, are we not disposed to regard the happiness of the first pair, made in the image of God, as too deep and serene to express itself in mirthful convulsions? We never think of the angels—whose joy is as perfect as their holiness—as inclined to laughter, though it does not strike us as incongruous when poetic conception describes them in tears, as the expression of a benevolent sensibility—a kind and blessed pity. Was it not a most philosophical accuracy which led MILTON to connect the only act of laughter to be found in his immortal epic—not with the sinless angels winging their joyful ministers through the realms of God, but with the fallen spirits inventing and discharging their artillery, rallying their opponents in a string of diabolic puns on the effects produced by their curious enginery. We do not associate frivolous laughter with what is grand and heroic. It was exquisitely natural and human for VIRGIL in the episode of the Æneid, which describes the games and diversions of the Trojans, to relax into a laugh—the only one in the book—when MONOETES was thrown overboard from his boat and left to dry himself upon a rock. After all that may be said in defence or advocacy of laughter, it is not the expression of the highest and best qualities of our nature. It has its uses, it has its place, it has its time, but the best sensibilities of the soul, like deep waters, flow smooth and still. The most wearisome person in the world is a perpetual laugher. Like shallow water running along a rocky bottom, the noisiest of all streams, he betrays his want of depth by a constant cachinnation. There is too much that is pleasing, too much that is grotesque in this world, for us never to laugh at all; there is too much which is serious and earnest and great to allow us to laugh always.

It was necessary to say so much on this subject, that I might not be misunderstood when I shall speak of another. It was needful that I should confess that I believed—after a certain way—in laughter, that you might not be repelled by the assertion that I believe also in tears.

Tears! What would you have us to do with them on a day of Thanksgiving? Perhaps you intend to adduce them in proof of the divine benignity after the manner of PALEY. Perhaps you intend to give us a physiological argument for the goodness of God from the structure of the eye. *Tears!* why I can describe them and their uses very quickly, says the anatomist. They are a limpid fluid, of a saltish taste, secreted by the lachrymal glands, somewhat heavier than water, containing pure soda, also muriate, carbonate and phosphate of soda, and phosphate of lime. Their use is to prevent the pellucid cornea from becoming dry and opaque; they prevent the pain which would otherwise arise from the friction of the eyelids against the bulb of the eye, and they wash away the dirt and everything acrid that has fallen into the eye. In a natural state the quantity is just sufficient for these uses, but when stimulated by sorrow they are secreted so fast, that unable to be discharged through the proper conduit, they overflow from the internal angle of the eyelids, in the form of copious drops, upon the cheek, and so relieve the head from congestion! That sounds very good—very wise—but that is not what I wish to say. *Tears*—perhaps you intend to entertain us with all the conceits which the poets have associated with the name. Has it not been likened a thousand times to a pearl or a diamond? Did not ROGERS give us a fine thought when he wrote—

> "That very law which moulds a tear,
> And bids it trickle from its source;
> That law preserves the earth a sphere,
> And guides the planets in their course?"

has not the author of *Lalla Rookh* elaborated an Oriental romance—"Paradise and the Peri," out of the value of a tear, caught from the cheek of penitence, and made the passport through those celestial gates which will be opened by no other bribe? Aye, but this is trenching upon the very truth and sobriety of my theme, and I must desist. It is nothing learned, nothing philosophical, nothing poetic, nothing curious, nothing extraordinary which I propose in the theme already announced. I take those tears as the symbols of grief and affliction; real, bitter, scalding tears, the signs and consequences of actual sorrow. When we have discoursed on these festal occasions of those mercies which lead brightness to life, there are those who have felt that they could not sympathise with the strain, inasmuch as they were conversant with keenest suffering. Many could not be excited to cheerfulness and gratitude by the description of those objects which were the occasion of joy to others, because many of those objects had been withdrawn from themselves, and in their place had come losses and bereavements. Well, we must not blink the case of such. No man will ever be cheated into a sense of gratitude by any attempt to render him oblivious to his griefs. Whatever cheerfulness you succeed in imparting to sorrow, must be administered in that sorrow, and through it, and by means of it, rather than by any attempts to obstruct its flow. What empiricism, what ignorance of our nature, are implied in all attempts to cheer and comfort a real grief by the action of contrasts. Mirth to a heavy heart is like vinegar upon nitre. Sorrow hugs to itself the very memory which haunts it, and never will it consent to have it torn away by violence. We must meet afflictions just as they are, and inquire whether there be not a goodness in them for which we should be thankful. Tears there are in many an eye; the return of this festival does not forbid their flow; we are quite content to retain them if there be a method by which they can be shown to be the very instruments of cheerfulness—as the rain-drops on a Summer's afternoon bring out to view the splendid bow of God. When the Scripture tells us that sorrow is better than laughter—that it is good to be afflicted—rely upon it such expressions, are not a pretence or mockery,

> "Which keep the word of promise to the ear
> And break it to our hope."

There is a profound truth and meaning in these sayings which it is wise for us to comprehend. Having, therefore, on former occasions endeavored to cheer you into smiles by some form and expressions of Divine goodness, which we call *blessings*—let us now inquire whether there be not a power to produce the same effect in what we are accustomed to regard as *evils*, even the griefs, wrongs and troubles which extort the bitterest tears.

"In the account which PLATO gives us of the conversation and behavior of SOCRATES, the morning he was to die, he tells the following circumstance: SOCRATES, whose fetters were knocked off, (as was usual to be done on the day that the condemned person was to be executed,) being seated in the midst of his disciples, and laying one of his legs on the other, in a very unconcerned posture, he began to rub it where it had been galled by the iron; and whether it was to show the indifference with which he entertained the thoughts of his approaching death, or (after his usual manner) to take every occasion of philosophizing upon some useful subject, he observed the pleasure of that sensation which now arose in those very parts of his leg that just before had been so much pained by the fetter. Upon this he reflected on the nature of pleasure and pain in general, and how constantly they succeed one another. To this, he added, that if a man of a good genius for a fable were to represent the nature of pleasure and pain in that way of writing, he would probably join them together after such a manner, that it would be impossible for the one to come into any place without being followed by the other." Acting upon this suggestion, one of the most charming essayists in our language, Mr. ADDISON, has constructed a fable, the whole of which I cannot repeat, but its substance is this: "That Pleasure and Pain, two beings of a very different pedigree, belonging to two families always at variance, came into this world of ours, the one to take possession of the virtuous, the other of the vicious; but, after many experiments, they discovered that they often laid claim to the same individual—that in this intermediate planet of ours there was no person so vicious who had not some good in him, nor any person so virtuous who had not in him some evil. To avoid dispute, and come to some accommodation, a marriage was proposed between them, and at length concluded; by which means it is that we find Pleasure and Pain are such constant yokefellows, and that they either make their visits together, or are never far asunder. If Pain comes into a heart, he is quickly followed by Pleasure; and if Pleasure enters, you may be sure Pain is not far off.

Do we mean by all this, nothing more than the common-place sentiment that our pleasures are heightened by contrast? that the most direct method of promoting a cheerful contentment, is to recall the troubles from which we have been delivered, and the sorrows through which we have passed? By no means. This would be but a small part of the truth. Nevertheless, this decimal part of the truth is too important to be overlooked. The lyric to which our text belongs, is set to this very sentiment. It was the outburst of joy and gratitude in view of a great national deliverance. Reinstated amid the freedom and blessings of the Holy City, the Church enhanced its gladness by looking back to the shame and loneliness of heathen bondage—and thus she sang: "When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream. Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing. The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad. They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." Following the idea of this psalm, how many on this day of rejoicing are filled with gratitude, when contrasting their present condition with what it was in former days of bitterness and trouble. Seated by his cheerful fire-side, or resting on his quiet pillow, one remembers the nights of tempest and gloom when he confronted death on a wreck at sea, and the louder the storm howls around his dwelling the deeper is the sense of happy security and contentment. The man now in possession of a competency looks back to days of penury, when he began life alone, and struggled hard with many a grim and defiant trouble—to other days, when property was wrecked and credit low—and recalling what God has done for him since, in giving him abundance, he is moved by the contrast to lively pleasure. In the enjoyment of health, we remember the days of debility, when food had lost its relish, and the nights when pain held our eyes waking, and the memory becomes the fount of gratitude. The conception of ancient mythology, which represented departed spirits as drinking of Lethean waters, and thereby becoming oblivious of all the sufferings of life, is most heathen and cruel. Far different is the wisdom of the Scriptures, which, by every appliance, would quicken memory and never benumb it; which would counsel us to look back from every eminence in our advancing journey upon the way in which God has led us, and which has promised us at the last, as the inspiration to an immortal song, a vision of all the woes and miseries and perils of life, from that world of blessedness where we shall drink of another and sweeter river than Lethe—

> "Which flows through a land where they do not forget—
> Which sheds over memory only repose,
> And takes from it only regret."

The great body of those odes which compose our inspired hymnology are set to this very key-note—gratitude to God, in memory of personal and national troubles, from which He has wrought our deliverance. This is the philosophy of Christian joy—the harvest reaping coming after the sowing of tears. Nor can I think of a surer method of promoting rational cheerfulness, this day, as families are assembled at their domestic festival, than conversing together about earlier struggles and depressions; how we wrestled with difficulties in getting a start in life—of the self-denials which parents practised to give a son an education—of the brave trust with which they battled with many a trouble—days of gloom, of bitterness, which have been succeeded by brighter skies, and a true sweetness. While all this is true, it is not the *pith* of my subject. We must advance most decidedly, and say that tears have a blessing of their own. Without equivocation or reserve, I mean that tears and joys are immediately related, as sowing and reaping—as means and end—as beginnings and issues. It is no poetic conceit concerning the "luxury of grief," devised by those who never knew the touch of actual sorrow; it is no notion of Pagan Stoicism, denying the existence of evil, and counselling insensibility under that which is so called; it is nothing like either that I would now bring to delude the sorrowful into a better bearing of their grief; but the sober, honest truth that sorrow, like the rains and ploughing of the Spring, does us good. He is only half educated who is conversant with prosperity only. There cannot be the richest harvest in the soul and life of that man who has not passed through the preparatory process of sowing in tears. SENECA, discoursing on a kindred subject, puts into the mouth of Demetrius this remarkable saying: "Nothing would be more unhappy than a man who had never known affliction." A notable saying, most certainly! It is something more than the truism that prosperity may prove an injury by pampering our passion with over-fond and mistaken indulgences. Mark the word: "Nothing would be more *unhappy*;" the Latin, *infelix*, does not mean *unfortunate* merely, but *unblessed*—nothing would be more *unhappy* and *unblessed* than one who had never known affliction. Just what the axe, and plow, and harrow, and storm and rain, do for the mould, developing its latent properties, tearful afflictions accomplish in our own conscious being. It is a phenomenon familiar to those who are engaged in clearing new countries, that oftentimes, as the axe levels the forest, fountains of waters, till then concealed, spring to the surface. That illustrates what takes place in the human heart, when sharp afflictions prostrate the pride and the strength which have overshadowed affections deep-seated and unknown. Paradoxical as it may sound to the inexperienced, we are enriched by losses, and many a man has emerged from sorrow sadder, wiser, happier than before. The rod has struck the rock, and from the hard and flinty bosom has gushed forth a sensibility which brings a blessing. Sympathy with others, gentleness, patience, love, forgiveness, meekness, are they not all qualities of a benign mood—are nurtured always, and only amid real tears? Let a man be subject all his life to the hot glare of prosperity, and the same effect is produced on his sensibilities as on a clayey soil by the Summer solstice; it is baked hard and dry. Mr. Dombey stands as the pattern of the class—hard, cold, stiff, iron. The world made for him, and all his proud will the central power. He needs to be softened, and affliction must do it. To make a man of him, something must touch the hidden fountain of tears. To make him thankful, cheerful and serenely happy he must suffer. To make one blessed, the iron stiffness must come out from pride and stateliness; before one can weep for joy he must weep for sorrow; before one can become conscious of the deep power and blessedness of his own being, he must bow his head to stormy sorrows, and become a little child. GOETHE has hit a noble truth:

> "He who ne'er eats his bread with sighs,
> Or through the livelong night
> Ne'er weeping on his pillow lies,
> Knows not divine delight."

Passing from such generalities, I am quite willing to appeal to facts, and leave my subject for the verdict of your own experience.

In the sketch-book of Mr. IRVING there is one piece entitled "The Wife," which, I have observed, is the general favorite of young gentlemen of a certain age, and it is much to their credit and honor that it is so. It represents a city merchant unexpectedly and irretrievably embarrassed in affairs, and brought down from affluence to bankruptcy. Vacating his opulent mansion, and taking a modest cottage in the rural suburbs, he is just about to go to his new home, to join his young wife, and he is tortured with the apprehension of finding her weary, dejected and disconsolate. Instead of this a new chapter in life, before unread, is opened to his eye. She comes tripping forth to the gate to meet him, full of cheerfulness and delight—and to his astonishment he discovers that his dreaded disasters have given birth to a novel contentment and enjoyment. I wonder if the last twelve months have not furnished many a reduplication of that experience. In this metropolis, a year ago commercial distress was so severe that several of our journals petulantly proposed that the annual Thanksgiving should be converted into a Fast. I moved about among the wrecks of many a gallant fortune, endeavoring to cheer those who were afflicted by the loss of their estate, with the best sympathy and cordials I could administer. The year has passed, and now will you tell us what is the result of your experience? You were forced to reduce and retrench your expenses to a very low degree; you dispensed with familiar luxuries; you made many sacrifices; you have practiced sharp denials; but I should not be surprised to hear you say that this was the happiest Thanksgiving that ever you had seen. You and your family have been united in a closer and gentler sympathy. You have found in one true and warm heart a love which was purer and stronger than ever; your children have shown a considerate affection and care for you under your new burdens, which has made you proud and happy: they have all tasted the novel pleasure of foregoing personal preference for the sake of comforting and aiding you; you have preserved a good name—an untarnished honor—and should you rise again to wealth and splendor, I am not sure but you will always look back to this season of trial as the one in which you gathered the richest harvest of love and sympathy and cheerfulness and contentment that ever you knew.

If **Hume** and **Gibbon**, and **Rousseau** and **Bentham**—unmarried as they all were—had been each the father of a family—if they had ever gone in person to summon the family physician in some exigency of intense anxiety, we should never have heard of those frosty and infidel philosophies from their pens by which so many hearts have been chilled and cursed. As you entered the family chamber, and bent over the couch hallowed by the great mystery of birth, and the tears of high-wrought sensibility could not be refrained as you caught the breath of your first-born—you discovered all at once that a new well had begun to spring up in your soul, deep and living beyond the reach of drought.

Sickness has come, and the time for watching, and weariness, prayer. That child who had lived long enough to be the music and the light of your dwelling, twining itself around your living self, and associated with every hope and happiness of your life, is now in fearful peril. Its hot and hectic cheek lies against your own, as you pace the room in the dead of night, bearing it to and fro in its suffering and patience. In those hours of suspense and pain the seed is dropping fast for a future harvesting; if your child should live, in love and tenderness and sympathy—should it die, a bosom full of gentle memories and great thoughts, too great for words, clustering about this one belief, that should you act aright you will meet in heaven a bright spirit who will call you father. Think me not unkind on a day of gladness, for I must go further. I see in your dwelling a little coffin, and within it a form exquisitely moulded, the ringlets parted on its white and rounded forehead, an unopened bud lies on its bosom, and were it not for that marble coldness, you might take it for a sleeping angel. And there you stand, the tears raining down your cheek, as the rain-drops drip from the boughs after a shower. Tell us now, does the thought ever occur to you to wish that the child had never been given you? Would you purchase exemption from all this grief at the price of forgetfulness? Would you, if you could, overstep all this anguish, and be again as you were before that child had an existence? Never. That brief scene of compressed sorrow is more fruitful in all which belongs to a soul-harvest—than a score of years passed in cold and polished prosperity, and from that small grave you will reap many a sheaf of blended memories and hopes and gentle affections, every year, till you are yourself laid by its side.

> The good are better made by ill
> As odors crushed are sweeter still.

It is said that one of the most distinguished Senators of our country, who was bereaved of a little child, months afterwards, when his eye rested on a small worsted shoe—recalling, as few things can more vividly, the bright vision which had fled—put it into his bosom, where as was known, he carried it long next to his large and manly heart. That heart had a calmer pulse, a gentler sympathy, a richer sensibility, a truer greatness, because of contact with that small memorial of a domestic sorrow.

There is an incident in the life of **Edmund Burke**, which is familiar to all who cherish his great fame, when in the midst of public life he lost his only son, at the age of twenty-one, of the rarest genius and varied accomplishments. The favorite horse of this young man, after the death of his master, was turned into the park and treated with the utmost tenderness. On a certain day, long afterwards, when Mr. **Burke** himself was walking in the fields, this petted animal came up to the stile, and as if in expression of his mute sympathy, put his head over the shoulder of the bereaved father. Struck with the singularity of the act, and overpowered with the memories which it awakened, he flung his arms around the neck of the horse and burst into a flood of tears. The incident was observed by one passing by, and gave rise to the rumor that Mr. **Burke** had been smitten with sudden insanity. But never did the mind of that great statesman display a manlier quality; and when that sudden tear-flush had subsided into a calmer composure, had you asked England's most philosophical orator for an analysis of that experience, and to give you the balance of sorrows and joys, he would have answered you in the words of England's laureate:

> "Better to have loved and lost,
> Than never to have loved at all."

You must bear with me while I say another word in justification of my Thanksgiving theme. There are some persons who think it unkind to speak to the bereaved of their losses. Their mistaken art it is to console, by diverting the thoughts from all memory of that which occasioned pain. Judged by this policy, every allusion to a deceased friend would be an unwelcome intruder upon those scenes where families are met for the expression of grateful cheerfulness. What sciolists in the treatment of the human heart, are they who prescribe oblivion for its cure. From such a sowing can come only a harvest of nettles and rankest weeds. Dam up the flow of tears by violent obstruction, and the back-water will drown and desolate the soul. The pen which has traced these words to-day was held by no rude and unkind hand—but by one which would help you to be cheerful. Let departed friends be welcomed back to your thoughts this day—for you cannot be happy unless you remember them; and let your love for the lost make you more gentle, more tender, more affectionate towards the living.

We close these words with the weightest thought of all. I alluded, a short time back, to the poetic conceit of Mr. **Moore**, which represents a Peri gaining admission to heaven, by bringing a gift esteemed by heaven most dear. And what was that? First, she tried the sigh of expiring love, sacrificing itself for the good of another. But the crystal bars moved not yet. Next, she brought the last life-drop of a hero's blood, dying for freedom and his country. But this did not avail. At last she spies a man, hard and haggard in sin. Crime had crimsoned his soul, and he had no hope, no joy. Across his path there passes a little child, innocent and glad—and at evening it kneels before his eyes in simple prayer.

> "And how felt *he*, that wretched man
> Reclining there—while memory ran
> O'er many a year of guilt and strife?
> 'There *was* a time,' he said, in mild.
> Heart-humbled tears—'thou blessed child.'
> When young and happy, pure as thou,
> I look'd and pray'd like thee—but now,'—
> He hung his head—each nobler aim,
> And hope, and feeling, which had slept
> From boyhood-hour, that instant came
> Fresh o'er him, and he wept—he wept!
> Blest tears of soul-felt penitence!
> In whose benign, redeeming flow,
> Is felt the first, the only sense
> Of guiltless joy that guilt can know."

Heaven's choicest gift at last was found. Divest the rhythm of all that is fanciful and scenic in form, what is the residuum but that substantial truth which fell from the lips of the Son of God? "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven!" Have not many this day occasion for a new and endless thanksgiving, who, during the year that has passed, have shed those first penitential tears, which in the sight of God are of great price. Let this evangelic lesson be learned and practised by us all, and we shall better comprehend on earth and heaven these words of the spirit: "They that sow in tears, shall reap in joy." Through the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, penitential sensibility gives birth to peace, to the gladness of hope, joy unspeakable and everlasting songs.

THE REV. DR. BELLOWS.

DISCOURSE ON "THE BREADTH OF LIFE" AT ALL SOULS' CHURCH, CORNER OF FOURTH-AVENUE AND TWENTIETH-STREET.

The Church of All Souls, at the corner of Fourth-avenue and Twentieth-street, was crowded yesterday. It is the custom of the Unitarian churches in this City to have divine service on alternate Thanksgiving Days, and, accordingly, yesterday morning prayer was offered in "All Souls'" by the Rev. **Dr. Osgood**, of the Church of the Messiah, and an admirable discourse was delivered by the Rev. Dr. **Bellows** from the following text:

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—John, 14th chap., 2d verse.

The Rev. Doctor spoke as follows: The disciples were sorely troubled, because Jesus had told them He was soon to go away from them. He comforts them with the assurance that, though about to leave *them*, he was not going away from the presence of his Father, but only to another of his mansions, where they, too, in due time, should follow him. They recognized Judea and Jerusalem—the place where they had tasted life and found the sweet society of their Lord—as the only abode of that Father whom Jesus had taught them to love and trust. But Christ now instructs them—*not* that the home they clung to was not one part of God's dwelling, but that there were many other apartments in God's mansion, and that utter disappearance from this world did not imply absence from the Father's house, or any diminution of privileges there, but in his case, at least, promotion to a larger and happier home with God. This was new and stronger doctrine to them, and indeed continues to be only half intelligible in all its breadth of meaning to the Christian world in our own day, notwithstanding the astonishing confirmations which science is constantly adding to our Saviour's assertion. Let us, in the light of sober thought, contemplate the pregnancy of our Master's words:

"In my Father's house are many mansions."

1. The Universe is our Father's house. The omnipresent God inhabits space, and fills immensity with his presence, his providence, his love and wisdom. We [illegible] of him as more or less in one place than [illegible], for all places are full of him; and doubt[illegible] a boundless number and variety of worlds [illegible] all the forms of creation, all the modes of [illegible], with which his infinitely fertile mind and [illegible]ful heart are teeming. While the visible [illegible] suffered the limitations of human ignorance, and this little globe of ours seemed the great centre [illegible] round which the spangled sky revolved, [illegible] could our Saviour's words be adequately [illegible]. But now that astronomy has corrected [illegible] of the senses and revealed the existence of countless worlds vastly greater than our own—worlds that even in the varied colors of their light indicate differences of constitution from our own, and which leave the imagination to people them with races and forms of life of innumerable diversity—how strikingly illustrated is our Master's proposition, "In my Father's house are many mansions?" Every star is a mansion of God. Should no other intelligent being dwell there—God dwells there. Natural philosophers may prove that the atmosphere of Jupiter, or the density of Saturn, or the climate of Mercury, cannot sustain human, or vegetable life; but no place is fatal to God's life—and his power, wisdom and love, are written in burning scoriæ and formless nebulæ of light, as plainly as in the finished globe which humanity now occupies.

I say nothing about the habitableness of the planets or stars. It may be that our spirits are never destined to occupy any world on which the telescope of science has rested its disc; or, indeed, when disembodied, ever again to know matter in any of its myriad forms. Such is the magnificence of God's power, and the superfluity of his resources, that it may well be that the visible universe, with all its unfathomed worlds, is but one page in the glorious book of his creative skill, and that death will close our eyes forever upon matter, to open them upon some wholly unexpected and utterly inconceivable form of life and experience.

The Psalmist may have uttered literal truth as well as exquisite poetry, when he said:

> "Of old hast thou laid the foundations of the earth
> And the heavens are the work of thy hands.
> They shall perish, but thou shalt endure:
> Yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment
> As a vesture shalt thou change them
> And they shall be changed;
> But thou art the same,
> And thy years shall have no end."
>
> Psalm cii.; verses 25–27.

It may well be that the revelations of the boundlessness of visible things are designed only to give us palpable conceptions of vastness and power, which will be newly exemplified in totally different elements of divine wisdom and skill. But in any event, the visible universe prepares and helps us to believe that our Father's house is not small, nor without infinite variety, nor in any part of it deprived of his presence and glory. Should it prove that the earth alone, among all material orbs, contains sentient and thinking beings, and that God has spread abroad the countless worlds of space, inhabitless and void, merely to show the boundlessness of His kingdom in the single element of matter, it would not follow that other worlds did not exist possessing elements of beauty far more splendid than light, or air, or water—worlds now utterly inconceivable in their properties, forms and nature, already inhabited by minds otherwise endowed or unfolded, or reserved for our own in the unknown developments of death. Let us commit ourselves to no special theories touching the future life—but let the vast displays of variety, power and beauty on the visible universe, teach us the capacity of God for endless diversity; show us the folly of thinking life confined to any one form; elevate us above the prejudice of shutting up God's providence to a little corner of space; encourage us to think our minds made in God's image, capable of something of his ubiquity, superior to the little globe we dwell in, fitted to flights towards and beyond the stars, and crowned with a faith, that neither decay, nor death, nor change of place can remove us from that vast abode in which God dwells—our "Father's house."

2. But, secondly, "In my Father's house are many mansions." In a certain narrower, but in a more immediately important sense, the world in which we live, is, for the time during which we occupy it, our Father's house. Here are, for the present, the nearest and most special manifestations of God's power, wisdom and benevolence, and to the knowledge, appreciation, use and improvement of the very world we live in, are we particularly and imperatively called. There are those, I know, who think this world anything rather than a mansion of God; nay, who stigmatize it as the home of fallen beings, itself a ruin and a waste. But such is neither the testimony of saints, sages, philosophers or poets. Nature has been to all of them a garment worthy of God's wearing, a tabernacle fit for a divine abode.

> "Oh, Beauty, shrined on earth, or air, or sea,
> Thou formest but the vestures ever new,
> Whose throbbing folds encircle Deity,
> With still his glory shining through.
> Oh, Joy!
> His glory shining through."

Indeed, would we believe in God's power to create other worlds, we have only to study carefully the world we live in. Most men go through the world without having entered one out of every thousand of its glorious apartments. There is no branch of natural history, in its myriad subdivisions, that cannot exhaust and reward a life of wonder. The microscope is as boundless in its capacity as the telescope—and we can as superficially penetrate the recesses of the infinitely little as the infinitely great. It is immensely for the good, the elevation and spirituality of the human race that our globe should be fully explored; its regions of wonder and diversity brought within the knowledge of men; its kingdoms of plants, and animals, and insects, and minerals—with the charm and significance of their various orders, set forth in popular forms—that it may be known how God occupies Nature; how he lives in the sea-shell, and moves in the bird, and hides in the cells of plants, and shines in the crystals of metals, and how truly divine, and worthy of His skill and wisdom are the minutest atoms of matter; how a grain of sand is as astounding a miracle, when we attempt to answer all the questions it asks, as a planetary system; and the mote that dances in the sun, or swims in the ocean of a dew-drop, fitly cross-examined, as significant a witness to His glory and praise as the floods of Niagara, or the Leviathan of the Atlantic. And glorious, too, are the arts which are gradually bringing the many mansions of God, in the various climates, configurations and races of the earth, into neighborhood and community with each other. For God lives not only in Christendom, but in heathendom; not in Europe, or America alone, but in Asia, Africa and the isles of the sea. He dwells equally amid the perpetual flowers of the tropics and the perpetual snows and icicles of the poles. And he has bid us follow Him round the seasons of the year, and through the climates and races of the globe. That man might be a traveler in body and mind, God has made him capable of enduring all climates, and of living on all kinds of food, while he has planted in him a restless curiosity and love of change, which has kept our race a wanderer from the beginning of its existence. But because perpetual change of place is incompatible with high civilization, as perpetual fixedness is with breadth and depth of experience, in these latter days Providence, by the disclosure of the wonderful contrivances of locomotion and transmission of news, is uniting the incompatible advantages of travel and domesticity, as it were keeping us at home and making the social world wheel on its axis before our eyes. In a space of time, and with a waste of strength and means which a few years ago would not have sufficed to explore our own State, we now pass through all the quarters of the globe; while sitting at home, the wonders of the world, photographed in literal exactness, or the news of the world, whispered at the very moment of its occurrence, come to our eyes and ears, and make us at once almost as good as present in all climes and communities. What new, fresh and enlarged conceptions of God's character and dealings shall we not have when the whole experience of humanity from all places, and all modes of life and manners, comes to be rendered in to a common stock? We are only fragments of men while subjects of local prejudices and occupants of narrow districts of thought and experience. God is seen only as Moses saw Him—in "His back parts"—while we view Him solely from our provincial Horeb, or cleft in the rock in whose shadow we were born. We want the Asiatic, the Esquimaux, the Hottentot, the Chinese, the Indian, we want the child of the Sun and the child of the Snow, the civilized and the savage man, to tell us all they know and think and feel, before we shall have circumnavigated Humanity, much less comprehended God. And be sure, every climate and race has its peculiar privileges; its special insight and secret; its own priceless contribution to make to human experience, and even to religious faith. We must have traveled either in books, or in ships, in thought or deed, would we know the world, or ourselves, or our Maker. The zones and climates, the civilizations and races of the globe, are the many mansions of our Father's house. God is in them, and it becomes us to hail the facilities of communication, the cheapness of knowledge and the growing intercourse and intermixture of the world, as the new ordering of God's house, by which the closed doors, that barred free passage way, are reopened, and the locks and bolts to all the towers of observation or halls of instruction, or saloons of society, are removed forever. God bless the swift ships that are now the entries and passage-ways of our Father's house; the telegraphic wires, that summon the remotest servants to the call of every guest; the iron rails, on which slide the folding doors which separate States and Kingdoms; Steam, the strong, tireless, prompt, universal and only legitimate slave of the family of man; the Press, the echo and shadow of human life—great picture gallery, library and schoolmaster in that palace of Humanity, the "Father's house."

3. But again and thirdly. "In my Father's house are many mansions." Our country, in a still narrowing but still more affecting sense than the earth, is "our Father's house." As God dwelt of old in a peculiar sense in Israel, so dwells he to the feeling of every patriotic heart in the native land of every thoughtful man. He is the God of nations. More perhaps than any people since the Jews, have our own felt themselves to be a chosen people; because no modern nation has experienced a history so legibly providential, and in which events connecting themselves with the welfare of the whole race have been so closely and so recently linked together. Familiar occupants of half the globe, a hemisphere unsuspected of existence until a few centuries since, and settled only two hundreds years ago; colonies until fourscore years since of a little island three thousand miles removed; freed by a revolutionary war with the greatest power on the globe from monarchial institutions, and set up for ourselves under a government of theoretical perfection in a Confederacy of thirteen free and independent States, grown in the lifetime of one man from three to thirty millions of people, and spread from a narrow belt of territory this side the Alleghanies, to the compass of a vast continent, reaching from ocean to ocean; multiplied from thirteen to thirty-one States, bound together by four-and-twenty thousand miles of iron roads, crowded with travelers, and by as many miles of iron-wires, flashing intelligence from furthest East to remotest West, with instantaneous and uninterrupted speed; peopled with millions of representatives from all quarters of the globe; filled with commerce, agriculture, and mechanic arts; vieing with the oldest nations in luxury, wealth, and power. What circumstances are wanting to make our national history the most wonderful since the exodus of the Jews, or to give us a special sense of a residence among us of the God of Nations and the shaper of history? And there is one peculiarity in our situation which makes the text specially applicable to our country—the union of so many remote, independent, and individually sovereign States and communities, under one government and policy. If our country be in any true sense our Father's house, it may well be said of it, "In my Father's house are many mansions." In these days, when serious trials of interest and policy, deep animosities of passion and strifes of principle, threaten the integrity of the nation, it is wise and healing to consider the significance of our largeness—the object of our wide and diversified climates and policies—the advantages of our varied experiences and multiform temperaments and tastes. Without the least sacrifice of principle or candor, without the least compromise of conscience or the rejection of a ray of purer light, we may, and we ought to, seek every means of expelling merely sectional and local prejudices from our hearts, that we may rise to the full and glorious idea of American nationality. It is not accidental that we have such diversity of climates, products, races, industries, interests within the compass of our common country. As in Jacob's dream, God may be heard saying to us, what the patriarch reported as coming to him, "The land wherein thou liest, to thee will I give it, and to thy seed; and thy seed shall be as the dust of the earth, and thou shalt spread abroad to the West and to the East, and to the North and to the South, and in thee and thy seed shall all the families of the earth be blessed, and behold I am with thee and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest." The influence of climates, circumstances and local customs upon each of the four quarters of our country, and their mutual influences upon each other, is one of the profoundest and most interesting problems in national history. If we were separate nations, these peculiarities would develop themselves in permanent antagonisms of hatred and strife, confirmatory of local prejudices and fatal to breadth and height of character. As it is, the thrift, sedateness, puritanism, plodding industry and intellectual activity of the East, are balanced by the restlessness, the enterprise and speculation, the individuality and free thinking, the unsaving and all-hoping character of the West—while the utilitarian and reasoning temperament of the North is offset by the emotional and poetical temperament of the South. It is a foolish mistake to imagine that any section of our country monopolizes the wisdom, goodness and piety of the nation; or that God does not dwell in all the many mansions of our national house. It were equally foolish, in an immoral optimism, to say that each was equally good after its kind, or that it were unwise to complain of and remonstrate with each others faults and sins. We are put together that we may improve each other and yield the benefit of our separate experiences and better light to the common good. We cannot have too lively a sense of the wants and errors of the separate districts of the nation, if we only remember meanwhile that we have each our own, that we are members one of another, and that the family bond, while it makes us solicitous, is still to keep us kind and considerate. Nothing shall compel me to admire or to praise the penuriousness and calculating temper of New-England, the cold intellectualism of her piety, the fierce logical fanaticism of her reformers—but had she not innumerable virtues and glories besides, I can forgive those faults, when I see how heavy a lump of careless, thriftless, irregular and undependable qualities—of irrational speculation and moral indiscriminativeness—there is to be leavened by such qualities in the West and the South. New-England faults, scattered abroad, would fertilize the remnant of the country. Again, the Inquisition should not force me to say a word in toleration of Slavery, but neither should it close my eyes to what is lovely and interesting in the Southern character—to its high sense of honor, its preference of death to sullied truth, its genial and fascinating ease and courtesy. We may affect to underrate its chivalry and recklessness of all consequences when personal veracity and honor are at stake, but the follies and crimes of a few desperadoes, or the stupidity and prejudices of a few book-blinded judges, should not be permitted to pass for the characteristics of a great people; and even the excesses of the Southern character could be absorbed into the general national life, with immense advantage to the national character. This is the destiny of sectional extravagances, to counteract each other, and enrich and magnify the final product of American nationality. I met, in a recent journey, a fellow-countryman who had had the rare fortune of passing precisely one-fourth of his life in each of the four sections of our country, and it was beautiful to see how sound and complete his education had been—how truly he appreciated and preserved what was worthy in each region, and what a significant hint he was of the importance of acquainting ourselves with all portions of the country, while we patiently accept the broad and magnificent programme God has laid down in the extent and variety united in our common territory and life as a nation.

And who that journeys, however swiftly, through the several States of this Union—threading its mountain passes as though he rode the back of a vast serpent, so smoothly glides in curves of fascinating peril the lithe train, through midnight darkness, among the gorges of the Alleghanics; or follows down our mighty rivers, washing the shores of separate empires; or stumbles in the wilderness upon cities of twenty years growth, as suddenly as upon a dead body in the woods, without hint or indication to find them—like Chicago, for instance, a veritable metropolis, rivaling the proudest capitals of the world, in the stateliness of its warehouses and private dwellings—an inland town, a thousand miles from the Atlantic, trading directly and in its own bottoms with Liverpool and Havana, the Mississippi and St. Lawrence being the watery ribbons of its municipal tiara; or, further westward, in towns of a few thousand inhabitants, to see school-houses of five-and-thirty thousand dollars' cost springing in exquisite stone up among the forest trees—or tarries in homes decorated with every elegance and comfort of the richest east, that hear the wolf's bark and the Indian's whoop still; who that crosses the prairies, or penetrates the savannahs, or finds in the Northwest the Southern planter and the Yankee farmer settled side by side in neighborly affection, or in Kansas discovers that the Tennessean and Georgian are as good Anti-Slavery men as the Vermonter and New-Yorker—who, I ask, of wide national observation and experience, that foresees how all the sectional elements of the country are gradually fusing themselves into a national character, in the magnificent valley of the Mississippi,—the final home and throne of the country,—can fail to pray and to toil for the Union of these States—can consent to relinquish the pride and glory of citizenship in so vast and varied a land—one so favorable in its diversity and breadth to the formation of a catholic soundness and grandeur of life and character? Let us bless God, as American citizens, that in our country, considered as His own abode, we can say thankfully and with a hearty intention of preserving its integrity, "In my Father's house are many mansions."

4. But, fourthly and finally, "In my Father's house are many mansions"—and in a stronger than any previous use of these words, may we say that the soul is our Father's special dwelling, and that in that house of God are many mansions. "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God"—that he has formed you, for the residence of his indwelling spirit? Longer than the material universe, which it comprehends and shall outlast, ampler than the solid earth, which in the body it circumnavigates with its sails and binds with its roads and ties about with its wires—but which in the spirit and its more powerful thought it grasps as a very little thing and shall finally fling from it, as a school-boy growing to be a man tosses aside his ball;—broader and more diversified in its faculties and attributes, than the country of our pride—with more teeming territories of thought, deeper and stronger rivers of feeling, more widely contrasted climates of temperament and mood, and more remote and diversified sections of interest and affection—the soul is the chosen and eternal house of God—the many-mansioned residence of his moral, intellectual and spiritual essence. But, alas! how narrowly we occupy this Father's house, to which he perpetually invites us. Like a bird, wooing its fledgling on fluttering wings from the ground to the neighboring bush, or from the shrub in which it was born to its overhanging tree, or from its native field to the adjoining meadow—God, by his dove-like spirit, invites us to follow him through the circuit of our faculties, the apartments of our spiritual home. But we stupidly and obstinately stay in the closet of our birth, or fortuitous lodgment—lazily prefer the cellar to the upper rooms—allow the keys to rust in the nobler apartments, and the stairs to decay and fall that mount to the grand observatory that crowns the palace of the soul. This man lives where he chanced to be born, only in the shop or calculating-room of his nature, forever dwelling on the use of his arithmetical power to multiply the possessions and conveniences of life; this other, wholly in his instinctive affections as a child, a parent, a brother—without even passing across the hall, that would give him a view of the affections due to his neighbor and his race. This other is confined to the chamber in which thinking is done. He thinks steadily; feels seldom and aspires never. His opposite neighbor lives habitually in the room devoted to emotion. His feelings are hysterical, boisterous, overflowing, but he unites little intelligence or reflection with them.

Hence we have fragments of men, in whole classes of fragmentary souls. Merchants who are nothing else; lawyers and only such; mechanics who drive their saw and plane through their children's hearts, and traders who expect to get Heaven at a bargain, to outwit Satan and circumvent God. If the round skull and orbed brain be indeed what certain material philosophers have asserted it to be—the residence and representative of the soul, the visible temple of God—surely the terraqueous globe itself contains no sandy Saharas or putrid seas, no deserts and wildernesses, no polar circles or miasmatic jungles inaccessible to human feet, which compare in extent and melancholy with the moral wastes and unoccupied regions, and tangled, trackless spaces in the vast convolutions and boundless tissues of the human brain, as it is ordinarily used.

If Phrenology be true—which I am far from affirming or believing—then could the anatomist detect with his knife those parts of the brain which had been visited and used, and those which had never come into the knowledge of their owner; how small a portion of his soul would most of us be found to have occupied? What a solid wall would be found bricking up the passage ways between the conscience and the heart—the will and the imagination—the affections and the principles! How dark and empty would the solemn cathedral which God has placed in the choicest site of every man's nature—the faculty of worship—be found in most, like those vast temples which **Stephens** discovered in Central America, in the depths of forests, their uses forgotten and enormous trees growing on their thresholds! Oh, the vacancy, the melancholy vacancy of the human soul; the ignorance of God's most wondrous endowments stored in our nature, with which humanity is everywhere afflicted! Here we have the man of action, who is utterly lost in a library; and there the man of books, who is a child in the world;—here the man of feeling, who reasons like an idiot; and there the man of reason who feels like a brute;—now the son of passion, who has never felt the curb of understanding; and there the child of calculation, who has never melted with an emotion. Is this the permanent and necessary lot and fate of humanity? Is man only a fraction and segment of humanity?—or is each and every man made in the full likeness of God? Must we have either howling fanatics, or frigid Rationalists—men whose whole notion of piety consists in a paroxysm of feeling, or else whose complete religion is fulfilled in not breaking the statutes of the police court? Is there forever to be no soundness, completeness and harmony in the soul and character. Forbid it God, whose symbol is the circle and the globe! Forbid it, ye round heavens and orbed earth!—forbid it, thou globed brain and myriad-sided mind of man!—forbid it, my country—broad and wide, various and manifold, fitted for a universal culture and a large and circumambient experience!—forbid it, ye school-houses and churches, that began to smile and shine in all the nooks and vantage grounds of the country!—forbid it, swift ships, and swifter trains, and swiftest wires, that bear us to and fro, or bear to us all the large products, and intelligence and intercourse of the race.

Above all, forbid it, thou Gospel of Christ! True in all climates and all ages—eminent above all the experiences of history and humanity; ever going before, rebuking our partial knowledge, our petty faith, our more shallow experience of the soul and its God! What calls us from our narrowness of mind and heart and soul, like the Christ? How He baffles the proud intellect—when it would substitute philosophy for faith; how he pities the busy hand that heaps up riches in place of righteousness, and how he rejects the sentimental heart, that offers emotion in lieu of works, and words for deeds.

Alas, all kingdoms that square not with his broad boundaries are rotten to the base, and are tottering over their ruined predecessors; all souls that open not every chamber to his knock, are changing fast into cells of misery and vaults of shame, and tombs of death! He is the universal Saviour; for he calls every faculty of the soul to his service and to the full use and consecration for which God made it. Intellect, heart, conscience, will, imagination, passion, judgment, all must combine to make a perfect man, a Christian indeed. Study Christ, ye men of affairs! Where is his devoutness, his sensibility, his candor and simplicity in your habits, hearts and lives? Copy him, ye men of understanding! Where is his faith, aspiration and feeling in your hard and glittering logic? Look at the cross! ye women of sensibility; and imitate the self-control, the uncomplaining dignity, the patient dutifulness of that principled and holy soul. In him are all the graces met, and all the faculties and powers exquisitely blended. Understanding and feeling, courage and prudence, wisdom and humility, competency to affairs and superiority to the world. He did not flinch from saying, "Be ye perfect as your Father in heaven is perfect." Imitating such a master, we shall grow in width and height; and, occupying every mansion in our souls by turns—now the cell of thought and now the chapel of prayer; now the workshop of toil, and now the chamber of rest, and now the saloon of pleasure—we shall be prepared in God's time to pass from this beautiful world, one apartment of God's great palace, into a more beautiful and glorious world—another hall in his magnificent dwelling—and then first experience all the pregnancy and significance of our Saviour's immortal words—"In my Father's house are many mansions."

THE REV. DR. CHEEVER.

SERMON DELIVERED AT THE CHURCH OF THE PURITANS.

The Church of the Puritans was filled, yesterday morning, with an attentive audience. After the usual introductory exercises the pastor, the Rev. Dr. **Cheever**, delivered the following discourse on: "The Word of God the only true bulwark of Freedom." The Rev. Doctor's text was taken from Psalm 138, 2: "I will praise thy name for thy loving kindness and for thy truth; for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name."

The Reverend gentleman spoke as follows:

In illustration of this passage we take Paul's words to Timothy, declaring that "the Word of God is not bound;" and also to the Church of the Thessalonians, "Pray for us, that the Word of the Lord may have free course, and be glorified."

The Word of God is the greatest of all his gifts to the children of men. During the year that has passed since the last annual Thanksgiving in our land, the glory and blessedness of this gift have been manifested in the most signal display of divine grace attending the free proclamation of this Word. There has been a wonderful harvest of spiritual blessings, and souls have been gathered in the fold of Christ in such multitudes, as, perhaps, never at once have been numbered among the followers of Christ, in any country, in so short a time. God has magnified his Word among us above all the manifestations of his name, and this is the great mercy that doubtless this day will everywhere be especially dwelt upon to the praise of the God of our Salvation. We ourselves, as individuals, as families, as a church, as a congregation, are grateful witnesses for God that he is gracious; and his loving kindness towards us, his protection over us, and his discipline with us, have been of a marked and very peculiar character of mercy through the year. To-day it becomes us to take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord, and render thanks for his preservation of us and his condescending love towards us.

The freedom of the Word of God, the gratitude we owe to God for it, God's gift of it for mankind, the history of its conflicts and triumphs, and something of the cost of them, the dependence upon it for all freedom of conscience, freedom of opinion, freedom of thought and the Press, freedom of justice, freedom of life, social, civil, political; freedom of all men everywhere in the enjoyment of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, freedom of the people and freedom of the nation; the dependence of all those forms of privilege, of right and of comfort, for their continuance and essence upon the freedom and universality of the Word of God continued and secured;—this is our subject of consideration and thanksgiving this day, and I may add, of obligation and responsibility, which are manifest from the laws and conditions of this freedom, the means of maintaining it, and the duty of securing it, in all its absoluteness and completeness for all men, in all classes, conditions and pursuits in life.

Consider, first, its universality; second, individuality and absoluteness; third, benevolence and usefulness; fourth, for the progress of the mind; fifth, for the freedom of opinion; sixth, for the guidance and free play of conscience; seventh, for protection of conscience from persecution; eighth, for the world's deliverance from sin and Satan. The charter of the freedom of the Word of God is for all mankind, from God who gave it. It is as universal as the freedom of the air and light, and can no more be infringed upon. As the air was meant for all mankind to breathe, and to breathe freely, without asking permission of Governments, or laws, or any other creature, and as the light was given for all mankind to see by, without asking permission of gas companies, who would be glad to turn day into night for the profit of their monopolies, so the light of God's Word is the light of life, belonging equally, freely and without restriction or monopoly, to all mankind everywhere and in every condition.

The freedom of the Word is demonstrated by its very nature as a benevolent and vital element, and by the purpose for which God has established it. It cannot rightly be interfered with, for there is nothing that calls for such interference—nothing in the welfare of society—nothing in the rights of any class or community. There is nothing in the Word that needs to be hidden for fear of injury—nothing that endangers any man's well-being, or the peace and prosperity of any State. On the contrary, all men's welfare depends on the free enjoyment of its light, and there can be neither purity nor peace in any State without it.

The freedom of the Word of God gives freedom to the human mind, and is essential to such freedom. If the truth make you free, ye are free indeed. The successful progress of the mind in science, in thought, in literature, in all that is good and useful, is owing to this freedom. In a well-selected library your eye can hardly fall upon a single book but owes its very existence, and most of its real value, to the freedom of the Word of God and the familiarity of the author with it. The best part of the literature of mankind has been created by it. Its freedom is as essential to the freshness and vitality of human thought, as the light of the sun to the growth of vegetation. Whatever grows without the common light, grows stunted and fruitless, or as pale and sickly as the fungous excrescences. The mind, heart, literature, whole being of society, becomes like cellar vegetation, without the freedom of the light of God's Word. There may indeed be developments of life, but they are like the long, twining, pallid, snake-like sprouts of potatoes in a dungeon, instead of the natural germination and verdure beneath the light of heaven. You might as well attempt a mode of living under the sea by diving bells, as put the science and literature, or the common affairs of the world, into an atmosphere, from which the free light of God's Word is excluded. Your common schools are no better than diving bells, without this freedom, machines into which Government air and light are pumped by law, being just carefully divorced from religion, and in which you send down your children to be educated under hydrostatic pressure of science, instead of the open air and light that God's truth has provided as the just and necessary companion and medium of all knowledge.

The freedom of God's Word is essential to the protection of the freedom of conscience from persecution, especially by wicked laws. Men cannot easily persecute men for practicing or believing what is commanded in God's Word, when that Word is universally known and read in such instruction and commandment; men cannot easily put men to torture, imprisonment or death for plain acknowledged obedience to the Word of God. But where the Word of God is repressed, is hidden, is not free, there this justification of conscience may be denied, and human law set up as supreme; but where God's Word is freely proclaimed, and clearly seen and known, there this game of Satan cannot be played. But laws are almost never repealed, unless conscience compels such repeal; and even where they fall into neglect, as a dead-letter in the statute-book, they are no better than man-traps. They are like those nuisances that infest New-York in the shape of old wells, under the very pavements, covered up and concealed by the Corporation, but not filled in. Conscience and God's Word are our only authority and protection against wicked laws. Where God's Word is free, there, if any iniquity be commanded by law, it is more than any community can continue to do, knowing and acknowledging the authority of God's Word against that iniquity, to persecute the conscience for refusing to participate in it. Send a man once to prison for refusing to obey the fugitive slave law, in a community where God's Word had been freely blazing against that sin, and I venture to say it would be the last time that the Government would be permitted to enact such cruelty, or would dare make the attempt.

Finally the purpose for which this freedom is granted, and our responsibility to fulfill it. The world is waiting, longing, for the demonstration, the realization, the glorification of God's Word, through the faith and boldness of those to whom he has committed its manifestation. The earnest expectation of the creature waiteth for this manifestation of the Sons of God. There is a dreadful disappointment, an eclipse of faith, the shadow of a great darkness over the nations, because the promises have not been fulfilled, that assured the dominion of the Word from the rising to the setting sun. But whose is the fault? The charity is big enough, the power vast enough, the charter and the promises conveying it absolute and universal. The freedom and dominion of the Word of God, and the promises regarding them, have only one condition: they depend upon the Church using them, without selfishness, without fear. God assures the victory of his Word on the church applying it with faith and love to the world's iniquities. When such application is made, then, and not till then, will the glory of the Lord be seen, and all flesh shall behold it together.

Now it is astonishing and fearful to see what opportunities we have enjoyed and wasted; what rare facilities and occasions, that angels might have envied, for demonstrating the beneficence of Christianity, the power of divine truth, the glory of a free and truly conscientious people, bent on doing good, and the immeasurable, irresistible power of God's truth and justice, poured through the elementary fixtures of a Christian government and society, as the means of such good. The various tribes of Indians have been thrown upon us, and we have sacrificed them instead of educating, refining, elevating them. We have intoxicated, cheated, burned, massacred, degraded, expelled, annihilated them. We are at this very hour perpetrating the most wanton and wicked violence against them. We found them here covering the land as a wild growth of its aboriginal creation. We have burned them over and out as the trees are burned in a fierce forest conflagration. The stranger, also from a far land, and a race of strangers, have been thrown upon us, and with the most explicit directions in God's Word how to treat the defenceless, helpless, unprotected stranger, with the interdict against oppressing and enslaving him on pain of death, we have declared the whole race good for nothing but to be enslaved; we have denied them the common rights of men, the privileges of citizens, the very name and nature of human beings, except to enhance their value as property; we have made chattels of them; we have promulgated from our supreme tribunal of justice the opinion that black men have no rights that white men are bound to respect.

And now, in proportion as thus a great sin has arisen in terrific, gigantic form and power to flaunt, with dreadful defiance, its wickedness against Heaven as a legal righteousness, an opportunity is given to the Church—such as no church ever enjoyed—to stand forth with the Word of God against such impiety, to flash the terrors of God's law upon it, to forbid and excommunicate it in the name of Christ, and to bind and cast it forth by his spirit. To this end he blesses us with freedom. He continues yet, what should be a great cause of thanksgiving this day, the freedom of his Word, such at least among us, in theory, as it is nowhere else on earth, that there may be a fair struggle and open free fight against this mighty power of Satan. He offers to us the grandest opportunity of a demonstration of the omnipotence of His Word against remorseless, injuring, exulting sin, and of honor to the Church, the ministry, the cross, in the sight of a gazing, waiting, wondering world, that ever was granted since the time of the Apostles. Arise, shine, thy light being come, and the glory of the Lord risen upon thee! Go forth in His name to this battle, as the armies of Heaven followed the Incarnate Word, conquering and to conquer. But if you are afraid of rising and shining, if on the plains of Dura the Nebuchadnezzar of your kingdom has erected a golden statue for the worship of human Slavery, and you yield to human edicts, and conceal the divine light, or forbid its being poured forth in condemnation of men's sins, thus neither the glory of the Lord nor the glory of His Word can be seen upon you. If you let the sword of the spirit rest in its scabbard, if you are afraid to draw it, and to smite with it, then the world will no longer be afraid of it, nor of you, nor of your piety. Your fear accomplishes nothing; but your own shame and their infidelity. And if your boasted Word of God is such that you must keep it chained up as a tiger, caged as in the zoological gardens, then where can its glory be seen, or when can its work be accomplished?

It is men's sins, and nothing else under Heaven, that they refuse to have its light turned upon. And hence the Author and giver of it admits no compromise nor concealment, but because of the very opposition of men, commands His prophets to speak out, and diminish not a word. What I have told you in darkness, that speak you in light; and what ye have heard in the ear, that proclaim ye upon the housetops. And think not that I am come to send peace on earth, but a sword and fire, the fire of the Word and the sword of the Spirit, and to give new and universal freedom to the sword and the fire. Nothing can stand against that freedom, and by its power God will bruise Satan shortly under your feet. But if ye yourselves act the traitor to your own light, renounce and dread your own weapons; if the Church herself and the ministry hide instead of revealing God's light, then the cause of God and His kingdom must suffer. There must be this freedom before ever the kingdom of God can come with power. No Church can be respected that is afraid of the shining of its own Incarnate Deity, or that erects an altar to Dagon side by side with the altar of the living God. No spectacle is so humiliating as that of a church and people, in the presence of great and daring sins, concealing or denying the Word of Gord that forbids and condemns them. What can be more disgraceful than to see a Church that has once testified in the name of God against sins in their infancy and swaddling clothes, expunging its testimonies, through the fear of men, as soon as the sins openly tower up to Heaven! No wonder that the rulers of the darkness of this world, and the people with them, despise such a piety, or to manifest their contempt, take it out to dance with them, take it to gild their sepulchres of living sin, take it just so far into partnership as to sanctify their own dishonesties, their oppressions, their frauds, take it as rogues borrow the credit of honest men to indorse their own forgeries, take it as a piquant sauce for their own indulgences. Religion never was designed to make our pleasures less; this they sing, and at the same time applaud the valuable conservatism of such piety in maintaining and immortalizing organic sins as sacred institutions of the country. What debasement, what disgrace when an ungodly world can make a cat's-paw of the church and the ministry to take their chestnuts from the fire, and the church can take complacency, can congratulate herself on the wisdom and prosperity of her policy, in permitting His hand and word to be so desecrated!

Now the means of resisting and throwing off such debasement are plain. Unmask the batteries of God's Word. March into the field its artillery of fire, and let the guns play. One single church, resolved to have the whole truth blazing, fearless of all the world with it, determined that all restrictions shall be taken from it, their hearts and minds filled with it, and their lives not contradicting it, can do much to shake the world from the conservatism of sin, and set it in the progress of freedom and holiness. Let us thank God this day for the unbounded freedom of his Word. Let us lift up its standard anew. Let us cast ourselves upon the Saviour of mankind, and with his word go forth to break every yoke, to let the oppressed go free, and to remember and relieve them in bonds, as bound also with them.

THE REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

SERMON AT THE PLYMOUTH CHURCH ON THE CHRISTIAN DUTY OF HAPPINESS.

It being impossible to put many more people into Mr. **Beecher**'s Church than assemble in it every Sabbath morning and evening, it is safe to say that there were no unusual numbers yesterday attending the Thanksgiving sermon at Plymouth Church. The house was full to every corner. The preacher took his text from Philippians, chapter iv., 1st and 4th verses—"Therefore, rejoice in the Lord always; and, again I say, rejoice."

In his prayer before the sermon, Mr. **Beecher** had preached eloquently upon the reasons for thanksgiving—reviewing the personal privileges and enjoyments of his people, and the political privileges of our countrymen; noting the omen of an era of good feeling opening, and enumerating some of the surer tokens that, between distant quarters of our confederacy a better spirit was about to prevail, while there was no less standing firm for principle, certainly no more flinching from duty. He prayed for the Slave, that he might recognize his manhood—even if his manhood, on making itself known to him, should grow impatient of manacles and bondage; that our land might in peace, and while prosperous, do justice to the enslaved, but if it would not in prosperity, that such chastisements, tempered with mercy and kindness, might be inflicted as would constrain it to justice, and not to be remitted until, not chains and Slavery only, but our wicked prejudices might be removed, and all men recognize all men as brethren. He prayed for the Indians—that their apparent fate might be averted, but that, if the mass of them must perish with the herds of the wilderness they inhabit, as if they were of the same nature as they, rich blessings might attend upon and comfort the remnant.

Commencing his sermon, **Mr. Beecher** said: When the war is ended, and the tough warriors come home, with grizzly beards, skins burnt brown, flesh solid and compact upon their bones, their hands pliant, jointed bundles of bone, none would take them for models of beauty or grace, but we admired them for their rugged strength and manliness, for the valor they had shown, the good they had wrought, the solid strength and manliness. Such were our Puritan fathers—not men just returned from war but seldom out of the wars. Catgut makes very pleasant music for the saloon, but brass and iron instead of catgut and horse-hair made such music as men needed in the time of battle. The Puritans were the brass and iron men—they made such music as their rough hard times demanded. They were not joyless—they had grim pleasures of their own sort though abstemious of joy for duty's sake. They had for every day a sort of joy, but one stately day of joy they set aside in every year—and it was a strange mixture of wassail and worship. Thanksgiving morning rose in New England stiff as their pines, and solemn as their granite. The boys that laughed were as guilty as if they laughed on Sunday, and that was a very wicked thing indeed. The church bells rang out, not cheerily but solemnly, tolling the people to the house of worship. They went up gravely and awfully, and worshiped. But the sermon over, they unclasped their buckles and threw off the belt—the Puritan relaxed. Merry laughter rang out from the children of his household, and the old homestead was vocal with joy. The tables smoked and groaned with unaccustomed luxuries, solid and dainty. As in mid December, when every leaf is gone from the oak and every branch and twig is a base pipe upon which the wind plays, one may see nestling amid the lower boughs tufts of mistletoe, which the old tree holds in its bosom all Winter, as if to remember Summer by. Thanksgiving was the Puritans' mistletoe. We had inherited it, and though there were some people who have no fancy for the worship, they all agreed to enjoy the dinner. They were willing to indure the morning for the noon's sake. So, said he, by a dinner we bribe them to worship. Thanksgiving was one of the two days in charge of which the early settlers put all the rest. The Fast Day, from the showers of April, called to penitential prayer. It presided over the hoe, the plow and the furrow. Thanksgiving, from the heights of November, called out for gladness, and praises, and joy over the fruits of the sickle, the barn and the granary. To-day, he said, he should speak on the fertile subject which the day itself typified—happiness. Being happy was a Christian duty—not to be happy as a caprice—but habitually, and because it was right. Christians were apt to think that being happy carried with it a danger of yielding to temptation. He thought joyousness was the state most favorable for grace—the least tempting to sin. Men had too much thought that their joy or sorrow was no more under their control than bright suns or clouded skies. Homilies and moral treatises did, indeed, preach solemnity, but the Bible prescribes more gaiety than all other books. Greece in her palmiest days knew no such delicious, effervescing joyousness as was customary with the Jews when closest under the guidance of God. Their feasts were the carnival and camp meeting combined. All Judea was reformed and God rejoiced in their delight. Nor does he love stupid men any better now than then. In the Psalms you find such varied and hearty jubilation as not the Greek lyrics nor the nasty Latin poets ever gave utterance too. Every faculty of the mind of man was meant to have its [illegible] of pleasure. No organ of the body was created for the purposes of pain—though there was pain among the possibilities of every organ. And within, every faculty was double-edged, with pleasure and pain—but pain or sorrow was the lower and the morbid state. The true end of the vine is grapes; of the orchard, fruits; and of the human being, happiness. Pain and suffering were medicines, not food. Pleasure was the loaf from which we were to eat and grow strong; suffering the physic that restores the tone when the appetite for pleasure is lost. Look along the house-fronts to-day and notice the *wisteria*, that still winds itself among the lattice-work, though it is nothing now but hard-twisted, woody vines—a dead leaf or two the only tokens left of its late beauty and grace. Look at it again next May, and see its 40 feet of leafy, blooming beauty; then it shows what its true glory is. And till man puts out his full leaf and blossom of happiness, he is only seen in his Winter state. Sorrow was not good, only as it chastised us out of our evil courses. Work, study, execution were all pleasure when the worker was in right condition. What he did grudgingly he did poorly. They stood highest among men who so live that among their labors, at their work, in all their connections they were happy and made others so. We were not allowed but commanded to rejoice. The rose was not allowed, but made to be sweet. The rivulet was not allowed but compelled to be happy as it danced down to the river and to its work of nourishing the plants. As they returned home to-day and the little ones listening for the click of the door-lock, came tumbling into their presence, refusing the proffered hand and kiss to make you chase after and romp with them—did they simply tolerate the merriment of the happy little folks? Rather, did it not stir their whole hearts with gladness? And would they believe that God loved sorry countenances and heavy hearts more than they? Does God shade his face and look down with kind permission upon our mirth? He certainly is no more fond of sadness than we are. True faith is at least peaceful, even if not in our unripe state, always joyous. When God's spirit comes to a man, is it sunset. Christ is the Morning Star, God is the Son of Righteousness. If a man is a Christian he must be joyous—for life in God is all sparkling and pleasant and cheerful. Happiness was not a thing that was to be hedged up between certain days. God's ear listens for music, joyous men perpetually make it. He urged them especially on Thanksgiving day to be vocal and demonstrative in their joy. Nor should they fancy the language of prayer to be the most fitting or the only praise. The joy of your child, the merriment of your children, is as pleasing an offering as the voice of your prayer. Make your homes ring with chastened merriment. But this day was not a day fixed up as high as a belfry to be rung for joy just one time of all the year. Let all days be equally sacred to sweet pleasure. Be benefactors, not only by the money, the gifts you give, but as the Sun is, by by your shining and your warmth. You have a right to yourself from top to bottom; be happy in body, soul, reason, sense and in every faculty. When there is a sweet joy ringing out from every sense, and organ, and department of your frame and soul, then be sure you are standing, like the true plants in the garden of God, giving out leaf and blossom, *fragrance*, beauty and pleasure in the sight of all, and most of all in His sight who commands you to rejoice alway in the Lord.

We have only indicated the drift of Mr. **Beecher**'s sermon, which from text to conclusion was pleasant, refreshing and wholesome. For completeness, it only lacked some special application for the case of those who, even on Thanksgiving Day, wear mourning weeds, carry pale faces and tearful eyes—whose happiness though it does not cease to flow, flows deep, and shaded by thick troubles, sorrows, wants and afflictions. In the prayer that followed the sermon he added a postscript for such. He prayed that those who have heavy burdens might find them pressing them into regions of peace; that those who suffer sorrows might find they were ripening under them for joy; that those who sit in deep affliction might find that, like the scholars of stern school-masters, their chastisements were for their good. He prayed that when they returned to their homes, all might find them full of happiness and vocal with merriment; for such as had no homes, God help them.

While the collection was being taken for the customary Thanksgiving offering to the poor, Mr. **Beecher** read the usual notices. Among them was the announcement of the Harmonic Society's Oratorio, which he thought would be good enough for even a Thanksgiving evening; he expected, however, to have an Oratorio in his own house, so that he should not himself attend it. He also noticed the next lecture of the Mercantile Library course by Mr. **Thomas Hicks**, of whom he spoke as one uniting in himself the rare qualities of the faithful artist and the gentleman of high literary qualifications.

THE REV. DR. CHAPIN'S CHURCH.

The Church of the Divine Unity (Dr. **Chapin's**) was not opened for service yesterday. A large concourse of ladies and gentlemen assembled at the Church at the usual hour for beginning service, but the doors remained closed; the Sexton announced that no service would be held, and the crowd gradually dispersed, apparently in a disappointed state of mind.

THE REV. DR. TYNG.

SERMON DELIVERED AT ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH.

After the solemnization of the services appropriate to the day, in St. George's Church, the Rev. Dr. **Tyng**, the Rector, preached a sermon from the first verse of the 19th chapter of Revelations:

"And after these things I heard a great voice of much people in Heaven, saying: Alleluia, salvation and glory and honor and power unto the Lord our God."

Therefore, said the Rev. preacher, Thanksgiving is retrospective. Faith and Hope in the Christian heart lay hold of the future; gratitude lays hold of the past. This subject presented to them, *first*, what he called a retrospect—yes, glorious retrospect: the redeemed soul standing on the high elevation of everlasting security looks back on that great day, as it is presented here, to see what God has already done, and looks forward with delight and confidence to see all which he has promised to do in eternity to come. "After these things," the Divine writer says. "These things" are the history of the process and attainments of the Gospel in its relations to lost and guilty, but redeemed and sanctified man. They are God's judgments upon human rebellions, annihilating and destroying them. They are the gathering together of the Saints of God in an everlasting covenant, all blood-washed and white before the heavenly throne.

In the second place, this subject brings before us glorious victories. Ah, what a thought! It is that every attainment which the gospel makes upon earth is a victory, and every work here of "salvation and glory and honor and power" intimates a contest and a conquest—a conquest won not by the power or through the instrumentality of man, but by the spirit of the Lord of Hosts. This brings out the thought that the whole of the Saviour's work in this fallen world is in hostility to the spirit of the world. There is not an influence in man or in the world in which man dwells that is healthful to, or accordant with, the work in which the Lord Jesus Christ is engaged. And yet, how manifold and how wonderful are the Saviour's victories! When God brings that first-begotten into the world, He brings him in as a conqueror, and heaven resounds at the birth of one who is at last to be the Prince of Peace and the triumphant ruler of man destroyed in sin; and every step of his progress, marking each succeeding experience with groans of anguish, is a demonstration of the wonderful working power of an incarnate God. This victory is one in the case of every individual soul, and it is also one over this guilty world. Everything in this world is opposed to Jesus Christ. This whole scheme of outward things in the midst of which the Saviour now contends is in hostility to His plan. The theories of man are in hostility to it. How wonderful it is that man redeemed should delight in arraying his theories in direct hostility to the revelation of his redemption. Atheism, Deism, Pantheism, Universalism, are opposed to it. Man's habits as well as his theories—his earthliness, his sensuality, his pride of virtue, his pride in sin,—are opposed to it. So if we would obtain grace we must fight for it. And this is a victory over this world, and here, as described in the text, is the Thanksgiving Day when it is all past and the Saints sing Allelulia. It is done. Everything is in subjection. As we survey this conquest the great question is, Can the Gospel be victorious? Now, this is denied, and men are building barricades to prevent its attainment. The great question between Christ and the world is, Shall Christ or the world rule? The world says No. But the whole interposition of the gospel plan is supernatural. It is not to take advantage of anything in man's line or in natural operation or material influence. Man denies that supernatural intervention ever takes place. Do not stop, my brethren, to answer these things. The arguments about it I do not care a farthing for. I say this is the assumption of the gospel, and if it is not so, then the whole scheme is a lie, and the sooner it is overthrown the better. As a third point we have here a universal praise. After this, says the divine evangelist, "I heard a great voice of much people in heaven, saying," &c. So when you and I get to heaven, my brethren, we shall spend eternity in the contemplation of the amazing wonder how did we, creatures so vile and so undeserving, ever get there! And if this is the voice of redeemed saints forever, then my argument is, this ought to be the subject of Thanksgiving now. And though infidel proclamations come to us year after year, and tell us to be thankful for the fruits of the earth, as if there was no Christ and no Gospel, we may mourn over the fact that governors and princes are so ignorant of the great blessings of life; but we are not to follow them in their infidel spirit. God grant that the time may come when we shall see in this State, at least, a wise and evangelical Governor who will dare to call the people together to give thanks for the grace of redeeming love: something better than the miserable proclamations which have been addressed to us during this and the previous year. It is wise and virtuous and just to be thankful for our meat and bread, but never let us forget that we have been washed in the blood of God's own son.

THE REV. DR. ALEXANDER.

SERMON DELIVERED IN FIFTH-AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, ON PEACE.

The Rev. Dr. **Alexander** yesterday, in the Fifth-avenue Presbyterian Church, at the corner of Eighteenth-street, selected the text of his Thanksgiving discourse from the 147th Psalm, where it says: "He maketh peace in thy borders." The Reverend Doctor commenced by directing the attention of his hearers to the unbroken peace with which God had blessed us—a peace which, from very ignorance of the reverse, we were prone to undervalue. The speaker did not question the lawfulness of war, but discussed at length whether the exemption from it was not a blessing. In the course of his remarks he drew the following picture of the reality of war:

"At the close," he said, "of one of these Winter evenings, when, even in a wicked City, where violence is not unknown, the domestic comforts seem to nestle with peculiar delight, have you never, as you drew around you the downy appliances of slumber, and closed your eyes upon the twilight of your room, listening perhaps to the ticking watch, or the hushed breathing of sweet infancy, while the late crowded street has become still—have you never thought how soon the scene would change in the event of war? Hark! What means that tocsin, with its violent, ponderous alarm? What means that roar of cannon in our harbor? Have you fancied the bursting of shells through your roof—the tramp of foreign soldiery in your streets—the inroad of bloody throngs into your sanctuary? Thanks be to our preserving God! it is but a dream. But it is a dream of war, and war is a reality to some, and but for Divine forbearance would be actual to us. Let this day record our sense of exemption and immunity." The speaker also dwelt upon the mourning, the distress, and the long train of evils which war carried in its train, and of the brutal passions that it excited. "Christianity," he said, "may triumph over an evil system in exempt instances, but holy tempers cannot flourish amid such a discipline. A returning soldiery is the curse of a nation; a disbanded army marches back under new banners to wage a second war against its mother-land, by diffusing idleness, pillage, profaneness, drunkenness, and debauchery along their track." Referring more especially to the day, and to the reasons for our thankfulness, the reverend gentleman closed his discourse in these words: "Enjoy the feast of domestic love. Let returning sons and daughters reflect the affectionate gladness of parental satisfaction. Let friendship, hospitality and religion irradiate the beloved home. Let the stranger within your gates share in the overflow of bounty. And O ye, who never knew the pinching of hunger, and whose boards this day groan with plenty, remember the Lazarus at your door. Let some gift from your abundance to some famishing sufferer signalize this day of greetings and of peace. Amid the superfluities and dainties of the feast, think of the Winter which is impending over the poor. If you are exempt from the enormous tax of war, reflect that by so much are you the better able to plan and digest some method of making your surplus tell upon the relief of the necessitous. A few more Thanksgiving days, and you will sit down no more at earthly tables. 'Then whose shall these things be, which thou hast provided?' And may God, of his unmerited compassion, grant, that neither we nor our children may ever know the terrible interruption of war. Amen and amen."

THE REV. DR. SPRING.

SERMON DELIVERED AT THE NEW BRICK CHURCH ON THE DUTY AND PRIVILEGE OF PERPETUAL THANKSGIVING.

Dr. Spring preached, yesterday morning, to quite a large audience in the New Brick Church on Fifth-avenue, between Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets.

The subject of the discourse was the "Duty and Privilege of Perpetual Thanksgiving." The first verse of the 34th Psalm furnished the text, which was as follows: "I will bless the Lord at all times. His praise shall be continually in my mouth."

Some think that with these periodical seasons of thanksgiving all occasion for expressing gratitude to God has passed away. No such feelings are displayed by the Psalmist. In common with the Jewish nation he celebrated the annual feast of the ingathering, but the praise of his Omnipotent Benefactor did not stop here, he made it the business of his life.

There are numberless reasons why we should make every day a period of thanksgiving.

First—True piety is, in its own nature, a thankful spirit. It begins and is sustained by a sense of unworthiness of God's goodness. At times, we seem to ourselves to be filled with adoration because of the mercies we are continually receiving. The true Christian is as humble as he is grateful, for humility and gratitude are and must be the main elements of his character as long as his life at all coincides with the rules laid down for his guidance. He will have more of a humble spirit the more he possesses of Christian faith and obedience. If he has faith in the Son of God, it is for the reason that he loves Christ because he first loved us, and his happiest hours will always be when his heart is most buoyant with love, for his thankfulness is not that of a cold, lifeless spirit. Men of that class are always more sensitive to afflictions than mercies. They treasure them in their memories, and dwell upon them as they rarely dwell upon their mercies. God's goodness affects them but for a moment, because the hand which confers it is out of sight. They are continually desiring more than they receive, and have a secret feeling that God ought to give more than he actually bestows. Of course this stifles gratitude. It is human but not christian. Perpetual thankfulness is demanded by the nature of true religion. It is love for love; sacrifice for sacrifice; devotement for devotement.

Secondly—We have *perpetual causes* for thanksgiving. This truth is so simple as to stand in no need of illustration. Like the revolution of the constellation near the North Pole, it is ever before us. Nothing is so constant as God's goodness. It is the unvarying law of the Divine government. It addresses every thought and fills every sense. It is like the pulsation of the heart and the heaving of the lungs. When it ceases man must expire. Every day is made up of goodness. What shall be said of every year and every age, and of the unbroken ages, as God's goodness evaporates and distils as the dew and the rain. These deliverances and restorations, these hours of divine forbearance, these exceeding sweet promises, the gift of a Saviour—what do they demonstrate but God's unceasing kindness? False religions, as well as true, take this postulate as their starting point: that God is good.

Thirdly—There is happiness in cultivating such a spirit. Men are never thankful because it is their policy to be so. God has so constituted the human mind that the exercise of the grateful affections brings a thankful joy. Not only as a tribute to God should we exercise this feeling, for its subjective influence is highly beneficial. No better definition of a happy man could be given than the definition of a true Christian: "He asks God for everything and thanks him for everything." Simply reading the Psalms of David would prove to any one that he was preëminently a happy man. Sullenness and gloom are not the fruit of a spirit like that set forth in his praises. At all times the Christian should be able to say, with Addison:

> "When all thy mercies, O my God,
> My rising soul surveys,
> Transported with the view, I'm lost
> In wonder, love and praise."

In Heaven they are continually praising God, and this employment might with propriety find a place on earth.

Fourthly—A perpetually thankful heart is the best preparative for trials. Man cannot escape them. His pilgrimage is through a wilderness. Cloud sometimes succeeds cloud; blow follows blow as though God had bent his bow and set him as a mark for his arrows; but we should never allow ourselves to doubt in the darkest moments that afflictions are an evidence of God's love. It is possible to be thankful even in suffering.

Fifthly—Perpetual praise is the best possible preparative for occasional seasons of special praise. There are times when we are called upon for more than common manifestations of thanksgiving, and at such times the most acceptable offerings are brought from altars and closets perpetually redolent of God's praise. The hearts of those coming up from these consecrated places are always properly attuned. Every chord vibrates with grateful love. To-day the beautiful spectacle is presented of a whole State, at the call of its Chief Magistrate, assembling in the House of God. His hand has been upon us for good; His bounty has been spread over the earth. Though disease has been doing its appointed work, yet it may be said, with truth, that the season has been one of unexampled prosperity. While we have an interest in the prosperity of foreign lands, we have been free from their dissensions and wars.

Among the special causes of Thanksgiving may be enumerated the partial revival from the financial troubles which have overshadowed the land during the past year, and especially should we rejoice in the outpouring of God's spirit. How many thousands who a year ago were in darkness are now rejoicing in God's forgiving grace. The rebellion which threatened to check the diffusion of Christianity in India has been crushed. China, together with large regions in Africa, has been opened for Missionary work, and we will still hope to add that we have cause for thankfulness in the union of the Old World and the New.

The most encouraging sign of the times is the increased facility of international communication. War, science and religion seem to have united to accomplish this, and the time is fast approaching when the great heart of humanity will have but a single pulsation. But these ovations to men, so untimed and premature, are distasteful and disgusting. The glory should be given to God.

We, as a congregation, said Dr. S., have special cause for pouring out joyous praises. With what emphasis does the Providence of God address itself to our hearts. Why are our feelings so tardy and cold? Why should ninety days of tribulation call forth from individuals and the Press more lamentations than as many years of God's goodness calls forth thanksgivings? Why does man grasp so eagerly after the good he does not deserve, and receive in such a manner the evil he does deserve? Man is thankless because he is proud. We admit in theory that we deserve nothing from God, and in practice we deny it. As we drink of these ever-flowing streams of mercies, let us follow them to their great source.

Let us remember that we are dying men, and that in a little time we shall be no more. We may leave this land and this world in the hands of its great owner. The monarch of earth may stagger and reel to and fro in bewilderment, but the Monarch of Heaven is deliberate in his action. Let us commune with our hearts, and remember that the perturbations of the world can only be met with a calm and steady reliance upon God; then we may exclaim with the Psalmist, "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord."

THE REV. T. L. CUYLER.

DISCOURSE DELIVERED IN THE MARKET-STREET REFORMED DUTCH CHURCH.

The Rev. T. L. Cuyler selected the subject of his Thanksgiving Discourse from Luke X. 37th verse—"Go and do thou likewise."

The Reverend gentleman spoke substantially as follows: I have not come to preach to you on politics or to anticipate the President's message on crisis or currency, or Kansas or Cuba. I have brought you a very simple gospel message in regard to the "Law of Kindness." It is a fitting lesson for the day. For, this is a day to be happy, and to make others happy; and a genuine Christian often finds his purest happiness in conferring happiness on his fellows. This is a day of joy. The marts of merchandise are closed, and the hum of traffic gives place to the hymn of praise. All through our magnificent commonwealth—from where the sea-waves leap gladly on the beach of Montauk to the distant anthem of ocean-voiced Niagara—the utterances of this day are utterances of gladness. A thousand church bells ring out to-day—"Praise the Lord!" And ten thousand thousand grateful hearts respond—"the Lord's name be praised!" Happy households are singing together to-day, for it is the chosen time of family reunions, when the far-scattered birds fly back again to the dear old nests of childhood.

And now, before you join your social bands at home, let us, as a Christian household, discuss the rules our Saviour has given us for making others happy—the golden law of kindness.

The speaker then expounded in full the parable of the good Samaritan, in which the text is found. A Jewish traveler, he said, is on his way to Jericho. A gang of highwaymen spring upon him, strip him of his raiment, wound him barbarously, and then drag him aside and leave him half-dead. Presently, a certain priest comes that way "by chance." Mayhap he had been up to join in the regular sacrifice of the temple, and to cry "Bless the Lord," out of his selfish, churlish heart. Does not he know that mercy is better than sacrifice? Poor hypocrite! he can preach in the temple, but he cannot practice on the highway. So he feigns an urgency of errand, and hurries on, giving a wide berth to the groaning sufferer. Another traveler heaves in sight. He is a Levite. He comes up to the spot where the blood is trickling out upon the crimsoned grass. It is a sad, shocking sight. "Shall I stop?" he thinks, perhaps, to himself. "Shall I help him? I am in haste. I must be at Jerusalem to cleanse the altars and light the lamps. It is not a safe place here. Some of the gang may be lurking about." So, without a single syllable of sympathy, the stony-hearted Levite hurries on his way. Does that pompous player of ceremonies know anything of the Law of Kindness? Alas! he has not learned his alphabet. He is worse than a priest. He adds insult to injury. He sees want and refuses to relieve it. He takes the gauge of misery only to mock at its agonies. This but makes bad worse. For poverty, looked at but not relieved, is harder still to bear. Oppression, gazed at but not redressed, makes the chain tenfold more galling. The wretched are all the more wretched for our cold, unfeeling witness of their sufferings, and we are the worse for our having shut up our hearts against them. The Levites are not all dead yet. We meet them every day. Shame on us that we so often quit the temple of God with the word of thanksgiving on our lips, and then go out into the highway of life to play the Levite ourselves! It was not of priest or Levite that the Divine Teacher said, "Go and do likewise." It was of that good Samaritan whose name has become a blessed synonym for beneficence to this day. He had more than a kind heart. He had a kind hand which moved in obedience to that heart. He might have hired some one to go back and fetch the wounded man to the inn, but the man so employed might have treated the unhappy sufferer rudely and roughly. So he takes him up himself. He pours oil into his wounds; and the oil flows into the very soul. He gently lifts the bleeding Jew on his own beast and perhaps walks beside him all the way; and on the morrow when he leaves the inn, he does not put the money to pay his bill into the wounded man's own hands. That might have touched the sufferer's honest pride. It was enough to be wounded in body without having the feelings wounded too; so the Samaritan very delicately pays the two shillings to the host and says, "whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again I will repay thee." Here was kindness of heart kindly expressed. Here was a lesson for thanksgiving day; to teach us how to bestow our charities upon the children of want and sorrow. Go thou and do likewise! Make the poor man's table smoke to-day. Cause yonder widow's heart to sing for joy. Bribe away wretchedness by the purse. Drive away darkness by the Bible thou leavest at the threshold. Heal riven hearts by the oil such as the good Samaritan poured into the bleeding spirit of him whom he captured and conquered by love. And make every day in the year a Thanksgiving-day to somebody or other in this wicked, woe-worn City.

After this introduction, the speaker reviewed the various applications of the law of kindess to social life and to practical philanthropy. He adverted to the crowning cause for thankfulness in the memorable religious revival of this year, and concluded with the following apostrophe: "Oh! thou Jehovah God! who didst lead forth our fathers like a flock, and hast reared up for their children this goodly heritage! Remember our holy and our honorable beginnings in the days of old! May our corner-stone never be moved; may our walls never be shaken! May liberty be proclaimed to every bondman in all our borders. May vice disappear, and the kingdom of purity be set up! Fill our land with light! Turn us again, Oh! Lord God of hosts; cause Thy face to shine upon us, and we shall be saved. Amen!"

THE REV. DR. PARKER.

SERMON DELIVERED AT THE FOURTH-AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The Rev. Dr. Parker, yesterday, selected the text his Thanksgiving sermon from the 144th Psalm 15th Verse—"Happy is that people whose God is the Lord." The Rev. Dr. spoke substantially as follows:

This text is the conclusion of a song of praise, in which the inspired psalmist had been celebrating the divine mercies towards the Israelitish nation. He had mentioned first their great national blessings, involving their very existence and their defence from the power of their enemies. "I will sing a new song unto thee, O, God! (says he,) upon an instrument of ten strings, will I sing praises unto thee. It is He that giveth salvation unto Kings; who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword."

He then speaks of their domestic happiness, in which their "sons are as plants grown up in their youth, and their daughters as corner stones polished after the similitude of a palace." He follows these statements with referring to their full garners and their abundance of sheep and oxen, and that plenty from which it results that there is no complaining in their streets, and concludes in the language of our text, "Happy is that people that is in such a case; yea, happy is that people whose God is the Lord." Following this example in its general tone and character, I call upon you, in compliance with the recommendation of the Chief Magistrate of our commonwealth, to contemplate in analogous details the evidence that the Lord is our God, and that we are on this account preëminently a happy people. If this were a day of humiliation I should show you that we are greatly sinful, but the object contemplated in a day of thanksgiving is such a survey of the goodness of our heavenly Father as shall lead us to repentance and incite us to praise him.

Of the discourse following this introduction we can only indicate the points in the brief abstract which follows:

1. God held this land in reserve for us. He did not allow it to be settled at such a time that the immigration should bring with it the institutions of the old world, prior to the birth of those better ideas of civil and religious liberty which were generated by the British Constitution and the principles of the Reformation.

2. God manifested himself also as our God, by raising up and preparing a people competent to the task of founding our institutions. From the days of King John and the obtaining of Magna Charta there arose a powerful middle class in the British Isles. By the influence of the Reformation and the dissemination of the Word of God. this element in the limited monarchy gained new vigor and displaced the Throne by the Commonwealth. Here the people were brought into the high places of government and accustomed to the exercise of authority. After the restoration the same people, partly because they were oppressed and partly because their pride was wounded, were made willing to expatriate themselves and their posterity in the "waste howling wilderness."

3. God still manifested himself as their God in carrying our Fathers through three great successive struggles. Savage foes threatened their ruin.

The fathers have been censured as having dealt unfairly with the aborigines, and then as having cruelly massacred them because they would not quietly submit to wrong and outrage. But, while we cannot claim perfection for our ancestors, this charge can be shown to be groundless. A few human beings that do not improve the country which they inhabit, have no right, because they have seen the land from the hill tops and killed game in the forests, to prevent a civilized race from turning it to a fruitful field. Besides, our fathers purchased their lands; and they exterminated their foes only when those foes had created an issue in which one must be exterminated. The law of self-preservation was strong in them, and God enabled them to defend themselves, their wives, and children against merciless savage foes.

4. Their next struggle was with a very different enemy. The French had established a line of fortresses through Canada and along the great chain of lakes, and up the valley of the Mississippi. Had the scheme thus indicated been successful, this land had been subject to Governments like those of the South American States and Mexico. The Lord was our God, and saved us from fearful peril in the old French war.

5. Then came the great Revolutionary struggle, with that amazing odds against us, and a success for which we can scarcely give any account but by saying God willed it.

6. Having thus gained a happy independence, we acquired a splendid addition to our territory in the purchase of Louisiana; and subsequently in a second war with England secured our rights upon the high seas and the respect of all nations.

7. Since this, and lately, we have acquired from Mexico a large additional territory, giving a possession from ocean to ocean. We shall not attempt to decide whether as a great nation we treated that feeble Government with such a magnanimity as becomes us. The territory ceded to us is doubtless of great consequence, and was destined one day to be ours. Still the doctrine of "manifest destiny" as sometimes spoken of is a poor palliation for injustice, and if we have been covetous and overreaching, we must expect that God will chastise us for it.

8. We may also notice as a distinct indication of the goodness of God towards us, that he has saved us hitherto from civil disunion by two things which promise still to protect us.

The breadth of our domain gives scope for an ambition that may gratify itself in separations more than in conflicts, and the way is being rapidly prepared by increased facilities of business and social intercourse to secure an interest in all individuals in the prosperity and interest of all localities.

The greater danger from the corruption of dense masses can be met by nothing but the restraints of that religion which springs from sound instruction and the diffusion of the Word of God.

But we have reason to bless and praise our Heavenly Father for the indication of a readiness to administer these restraints. His grace in the reviving of pure religion during the last year has compensated us a hundred-fold for all we have suffered in the revulsions of business and in a less than ordinary harvest.

Nor ought we to forget our own freedom, as a city, from dreaded pestilence, and the remarkable health and happiness of our people.

Let us thank God, too, for his common, but rich blessings to us as a congregation. Precious lives have been spared. Our families have been remarkably preserved from sore bereavements during the past year, and not a few have cause to thank God that either they or some members of their households have been brought to Christ. In all these respects, and many more, God has been merciful to us. "Happy is that people that is in such a case. Yea, happy is that people whose God is the Lord."

THE REV. JOSEPH M. WAITE.

SERMON DELIVERED AT THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY COMFORTER.

The Rev. Joseph M. Waite, in charge of the Church of the Holy Comforter, (Episcopal,) foot of Laight-street, preached his Thanksgiving sermon from the 4th Psalm, 6th, 7th and 8th verses—"There be many that say, 'Who will shew us any good?' Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us. Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and wine increased. I will both lay me down in peace and sleep, for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety." The Reverend gentleman commenced his discourse by remarking that "The nation over which David was appointed to rule had been the most favored, the most honored, the most blessed, and yet so greatly was it depraved that the Divine declaration respecting it is: 'I have nourished and brought up children, and they have rebelled against me.' The people whom God had redeemed with his own right hand and holy arm, in whose behalf he had wrought wonders in the sight of the heathen, and for whose preservation he had showered bread from heaven, and made the hard rock yield streams of water, had become 'A sinful nation, a seed of evil doers;' their hands were full of blood, and the city, once the abode of faithfulness and righteousness, was changed to the harlot's dwelling and the murderer's den. The few righteous in the land mourned the growing iniquity which like a plague desolated the commonwealth and 'provoked the Holy One of Israel unto anger;' and they sought to check the tide of moral corruption whose desolating waves surged even to the temple's doors. The Psalmist, in the opening words of the text, refers to such when he remarks, 'There be many that say, Who will shew us any good?' The inquiry was most natural. But he knew where to apply for aid, and in what the resource consisted. In the darkest hour of trial he had found strength to endure, and come from it with the step of a conqueror; and therefore lifting his heart to heaven he gives utterance to a prayer filled to overflowing with sublime trust: 'Lord, lift thou, &c.' I have selected this passage of the record on which to offer some suggestions which may not be inappropriate to an occasion like the present, when we have met together at the call of the chief authority of the State to consider the Divine bounty towards us as a people during the past year, and return the Author of our mercies the thanksgiving which is His due. I would hence lead your thoughts in a line of reflection that has reference to the manner in which we as a people have employed the Divine mercy, so strikingly apparent in an abundant harvest, peace with all nations, the general prevalence of health, and the innumerable benefits which we have enjoyed. The remembrance of favors so munificently conferred, is a subject to stir our hearts at all times. Who will refuse the tribute of praise to God, on contemplating the stately steppings of the Almighty in the history of our country, from the day it began to be a people to the present, when it is a power in the earth? Look at the past in contrast with what we now enjoy." The reverend gentleman ran briefly through a relation of the advancing steps of our national growth. "But why continue an enumeration of achievements so striking and grand? Our whole history is a history of wonders. The career of no people has been as marked as this. The careless or sceptical man may observe in the triumphant line of advancement only what might be naturally expected from the position and advantages of the country; but he who looks beneath the surface of affairs, and fixes his eye upon the spring which moves the whole, draws other conclusions, and is alike able to give the reason for success and designate the dangers which beset our way. The past has its lessons which it becomes us all to ponder. The history of mankind abounds with solemn and stern reminiscences. We find that the social state at which the highest elevation of outward splendor and refinement were obtained only concealed, as the earth in its bosom, destructive elements which the changes of a day developed for speedy and disastrous action. We have but to cast our eyes over the water to learn how near democracy and empire may lie, where the moral stamina is wanting, in the heart of a community, and where there is no fixed trust in a power higher than man. That there are dangers peculiar to the civilization in which we live, is, I take it for granted, a thing generally admitted. In what shape do they present themselves? and in what way can they be avoided? As these questions constitute a subject for the calm and meditative attention of all, it will be my purpose, in the balance of the present discourse, to point out a few of the evils which besiege our path as a people, and threaten the ruin ultimately of our best hopes." The reverend gentleman proceeded to point out as marked evils in the community, an insatiable desire for display, which pushes all, from the greatest to the least, in extravagance and debt, remarking that "what is gaudy is fixed on as desirable, and not that which is useful and becoming; three-pile velvet, expensive silks and satins, and embroidery, in the style of the Louis—jeweled bracelets, ermined robes, and precious furs—these are the materials, and only these, which our wives and daughters wear; these they must have, though manufacturers beggar and starve. No matter though the merchant groan aloud with the greatness of his distress, as he rushes with whirling thoughts through the streets, calling and beseeching for temporary aid from his old and well-tried friends, who all know his honor and integrity. The stately mansion, with its marble halls, luxurious parlors and carved mantels, that cost a good round sum, must have a possessor not less showy than itself. And so it goes. We blow, like children, bubbles, and amuse ourselves with rainbow hues as evanescent as brilliant. This love of show and noise is a weak point in the public character." A slakeless passion for accumulating wealth was the second evil that was dwelt upon; the third given was a want of veneration. Children are brought up and permitted by their parents to receive their first ideas of life from society; to form their characters, not by lofty models, but by what they see and hear about them. The fictitious life without produces a fictitious life within. The young grow up, vegetating in a surface kind of existence. The young man reveres his father to the extent he is able to supply the means to live a "fast life." He is not, in fact, so much the parent as the friend—the "old man." He is listened to as a companion whose advice is worth just so much and no more, the estimate of which is to be determined by a standard shaped by the last sensation novel that has been read and admired. It is a railroad electro-telegraphic and steam-printing age, and how can it be expected that those who were educated in the past, and received their impressions of life when such appliances did not exist, should be as wise as the rising generation, who are going it with a rush! "Yes, they are living amid advantages; but what are they making of them? Much of our rising manhood is like the barnacles which cling to the bottom of the stately ship, a hindrance to her progress." Political and social evils were dwelt on to some length; after which he remarked: "This insatiable ambition for display, this slakeless thirst for wealth to support it, and this apparent and lamentable want of true veneration for what is noble and good, characterize our nationality. The three evils are closely united. The first leads to the second, and the two combined beget the third. Now, hear what God declares led to the overthrow of an early city: 'Behold this was the iniquity of thy sister Sodom—pride, fullness of head and abundence of idleness was in her and in her daughters; neither did she strengthen the hand of the poor and needy. And they were haughty and committed abomination before me; therefore I took them away as I saw good.' The strength of our country is not in her wealth, nor in her manufactories, nor in her commerce, great as it is; but in righteous laws, a clear sense of moral obligation, and a true regard for what is venerable and good. The great difficulty with us, as a people, is to keep things in their proper place. In the smooth grooves of endeavor we are pushing ahead, and there is a continuous noise in our ears; and in the bustle and confusion we are liable to lose sight of responsibility, and to strike into lines of action which are not according to 'the law and the testimony.' Be it our business, Christian friend, to cleave to Christ and his salvation—to walk in that true light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. Instead of exclaiming: 'Who will shew us any good?' let our earnest prayer be that of the Psalmist: 'Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.'" The discourse, of which the above is a meagre report, was listened to with wrapt attention.

THE REV. DR. BURCHARD.

SERMON DELIVERED IN THE THIRTEENTH-STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The discourse of the Rev. Dr. Burchard was singularly appropriate. Departing somewhat from the ordinary circle of thanksgiving themes, he proposed to consider a specific ground of rejoicing and praise to God. He had chosen the mission of the Pilgrim Fathers of New-England, as the subject of his Thanksgiving sermon. The text was taken from Deuteronomy, vi., 20—23 verses inclusive: "And when thy son asketh thee in time to come, saying what mean the testimonies and the statutes, and the judgments which the Lord our God hath commanded you? Then thou shalt say unto thy son, we were Pharaoh's bondmen in Egypt, and the Lord brought us out of Egypt with a mighty hand. And the Lord shewed signs and wonders, great and sore, upon Egypt, upon Pharoah and upon all his household before our eyes; and he brought us out from thence, that he might bring us in to give us the land which he sware unto our fathers."

The mission of the Pilgrims was a four-fold mission, having four distinct and separate points of view—material, educational, political and religious. In the introduction, he glanced at the state of the world preparing the way for the Pilgrims, and at their actual history before setting foot on our shores. The mission of the Puritans was then taken up in its four-fold division.

1. Materially. A vast continent was to be subdued; the forests were to be hewn down; the desert made to blossom as the rose. The present physical grandeur and productiveness of our country were, in large measure, owing to the skill of the Pilgrim fathers and to causes which they primarily set at work. Nature was wildly sublime. No traces as yet existed of civilization. Rivers there were, but they bore on their bosom no precious freightage; fields there were, but no harvests waved in the breeze. Now, the forests have fallen before the axe, and flourishing farms take their place; steamers furrow the waters instead of the canoe; wigwams have yielded their site to cities, and the Indian trail to the iron network of railroads. Thus the Pilgrims subdued the wilderness, accumulated material wealth and set in motion agencies calculated to work physical prosperity and success.

2. The Educational aspect of the Pilgrim mission. The Puritans were schooled in suffering and trial; disciplined in God's word. They laid the foundation of our common schools in the Bible, which was the basis of their hopes. Church and School were deemed inseparable; there must be growth in knowledge as well as in grace, and the blessings of both must be open to all. The common school was the root from which our universities have sprung, and Yale, Harvard and Dartmouth are the budding blossoms of that tree of knowledge first planted by Pilgrim hands for the healing of the nations. True, our literature and colleges may not even now be equal, in some points, to those of the Old World, but we are passing through our practical age. Who shall say that above these firm and unpolished foundations a superstructure may not hereafter arise of Corinthian splendor, with no rival in the world?

In the department of theology, poetry, philosophy appropriate allusion was made to the Pilgrim pioneers, whose works are stars in our literary firmament. We need only breathe the names of that great triad who sleep to-day beneath the green graves of Quincy and Marshfield and Ashland to prove that in logic, rhetoric and eloquence the influence of New-England institutions is most permanent and surpassing. Reference was also made to periodic literature, which, though all of it might not meet the approval of the stern old Puritan, was, nevertheless, a source of greatness and progress in our country—all having origin in a newspaper first published in Boston in 1701. And so the fountain of education first opened in New-England sends, to-day, irrigating streams into every part of our land.

3. The Political point of view. The Puritans did not originally dream of an independent government. They looked only to freedom of worship. Persecution had impressed upon their hearts the great eternal truth that the subject of any State has a natural right to liberty of conscience, and this principle was incorporated in the very charter of their being. This principle thus dormant in their hearts gradually led to a Colonial Government, and this struggling through opposition and oppression at last matured into the constitutional idea that in its realization guarded so effectively their religious rights. And so to-day we have the Union of States as a planetary system, with its central orb irradiating the whole.

The way to wealth is open to plebeian feet. The ballot-box regulates the springs and wheels which revolve in the immense mechanism of our Government. The sceptres and sovereigns of the Old World have passed away like pictures from the screen of a phantasmagoria; but the Pilgrim staff still stands, the herald of freedom and political purity. The Republican edifice, thus strong and firm upon its granite base, rests on a corner-stone hewn from the Plymouth Quarry.

4. Lastly, the Religious aspect of the Pilgrim mission. Head and heart and conscience were linked closely in the Pilgrim piety. It was no mere religion of convenience. It had a pure heart of principle, and had been tested by weary voyages and many hardships; it had been tried by the perils of the deep. The winds of Winter could not blast it; the snows of Plymouth could not chill it. It imparted strength in every emergency and filled them with the life-psalm of faith and hope.

Relatively, they left the impress of their piety on the Church. New-England has ever been celebrated for the simplicity and purity of its religious faith, its morality, its benevolence and its true philanthropy. Many societies having in view the highest interests of the world, have taken origin in New-England. All gathering about this central principle of freedom of worship. And this fundamental idea, which springs from Puritan culture, of the liberty of conscience, is at the bottom of the tolerance exercised to-day towards every religious sect.

And what is the future mission of the Pilgrims? With such vantage-ground, such educational institutions, such political principles, and such a religious faith, the future work of the Pilgrims, as carried forward to completion in their sons, is surely to bear the blessings first springing from New-England soil, to every people on the globe, to usher in the dawning of the Millennial morning.

Such, said the speaker, in conclusion, is the Pilgrim mission in its material, educational, political and religious aspects. They built a most glorious structure. They laid its foundation in the physical, the basis of practical utility—the unhewn, unpolished granite, moulded into buttresses of native simplicity and strength. Above this rose in Egyptian proportions, broad, massive and firm, the educational element, with its columns and pillars of Ionic grace, imparting at once beauty and solidity to the structure. These were surmounted by architraves and entablatures, chiseled in Corinthian splendor, spanned by arches at once magnificent and strong, symbolizing and expressing their idea of a perfect state; and yet above these, crowning and finishing the whole, was a massive dome as of pearl, radiant with gold and gems, a beautiful emblem of that Christianity, that pure religion which at the same time completes and adorns their work. Its pinnacle kissed by the light of heaven, and catching the incoming glory of the Millenium that tips the hills afar, anticipates the earthly heaven whose glory hasteneth on. The Pilgrim Mission—laid in strength and ascending in beauty—modest but magnificent; simple but strong; how gladly shall we come to-day, and like the votaries that from every corner of the world cast wreaths of roses at the column of Napoleon in the Place Vendôme, let us cast the garlands of our praises at its feet, and pay our homage to the Pilgrim's memory.

THE REV. DR. KREBS.

SERMON DELIVERED AT THE RUTGERS-STREET CHURCH.

Dr. Krebs, yesterday, chose his text from Romans xi. 22.—"Behold the goodness and the severity of God." The Rev. Doctor spoke substantially as follows: The case to which there is here a specific reference affords a notable instance of the righteous sovereignty of Jehovah. Goodness awarded to one class and severity to another may, on condition, be interchanged. And, ordinarily, judgment and mercy are blended in the experience of the same character. If we were innocent creatures, we might expect unalloyed goodness. If we were treated as we deserve, our misery would be unalleviated. But the benignity of Heaven has so tempered our condition, that the imperfection of our happiness finds its compensation in the mitigation of our sorrows. And it is worthy of our notice that the very mercies we enjoy are in near and affecting association with sad experiences and recollections.

We, indeed, enter the Lord's house in the multitude of His mercies. We are alive—we have health—we are surrounded by loving kinsmen and friends. We have been exempted from the dreaded pestilence, whose ravages were felt in others of our sister cities. Freedom and peace have shed their sweet influences on our sanctuaries and our dwellings; and, still, every patriotic fear, or partisan prediction of our national downfall or disunion continues to be rebuked by the manifold tokens of our increasing national prosperity. God has filled our hearts with food and gladness; our garners are full, affording all manner of store. Our schools are flourishing, and our public system of education, notwithstanding some drawbacks, and the insolent assault upon their religious and moral foundation, are nevertheless cherished with a vigilant care, which will not, at least without a struggle, surrender them to Atheism and Popery. One year ago the land rung with the cry of commercial panic. That cry is hushed by the sense of relief, although there may be the complaint that trade is not so extensive as it was, which may only mean that, for the present at least, it is more under prudent and healthful restraint, while as yet there is the sad spectacle of the laborer begging for work. Then, the sympathies of Christendom were thrilling to agony with the horrible atrocities of the Sepoy rebellion in India; and our own churches were mourning for the martyrdom of our missionaries; and we trembled for the ark of God that seemed captive to Dagon. But the hopes of religion, civilization and humanity are revived for that great and populous empire, and out of the disturbance there has been precipitated a change of government which augurs some clearer prospect that the predominance of Christian England shall hereafter be signalized by a more consistent sanction of those moral and religious enterprises which are the proper fruit of that religion she herself avows. A spirit of worldliness had almost paralyzed the Church of God. Zion mourned because her solemn feasts were less attractive than the allurements of pleasure and gain; and there came a stroke of rebuke upon our idols, and a voice of rebuke upon our hearts; there was a reviving of prayer and of joy in the house of the Lord. Our households were glad for the covenant of the Lord's mercy for our children—for souls renewed and sins forgiven—and our sons were as plants grown up in our youth, and our daughters as corner-stones, polished after the similitude of a palace. Nevertheless, there are sombre shades on the picture—invasions of disaster and loss—flood, conflagration, riot, violence and death, coming up into our own windows and thrusting their gloomy ensigns amidst the rejoicings of the bridegroom and the bride.

This blending teaches us our *dependence on God*. We talk of *our* plans and successes, and are worshipers of second causes. But God steps forth to show His control. He forms the light and creates darkness. None of the vanities of the Gentiles can cause rain. Before Him goes the pestilence and the devouring flame. The stormy wind fulfills His word. He turns counsel into foolishness. He blows on riches. The race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong. He will have us be still, and know that He is God. His severity teaches us that He is a God of justice and holiness, and that we are sinners. How otherwise can we account for affliction? He has no pleasure in our distresses, yet is He not indifferent to our conduct. Nor is He altogether such a one as ourselves. Nevertheless, He is considerate in measuring out our distress. He knows our frame, and remembers that we are but dust. He so proportions sorrow that it teaches and warns, but does not destroy. Thus He corrects our forgetfulness and perversity; calls us to turn to Him in calamity, and leads our aspirations to a better and more enduring inheritance; disciplines us to patience; develops faith in the midst of dark dispensations; forms us to sympathy with the suffering; and produces in us graces for which prosperity affords no scope. Thus, too, He indicates His purpose respecting the incorrigible; for, if pain and chastisement be a part of His administration here, why not hereafter? On the other hand, the direct exercise of His goodess encourages us to confide in Him; that He will always provide for us, and make all things work for our good; and especially does it encourage our hope in his mercy through the Gospel. The gift of His Son is the highest expression of His goodness, and it assures us that He will freely give all things else. If there is a tendency in severity to harden, love will melt, and His goodness leads to repentance. It develops graces which flow from our experience of it—love to God; kindness to man; forgiveness of injuries; the service of our generation, all flow from His constraining love.

Thus are our characters formed. As unalloyed prosperity would harden our imperfect hearts, and unmitigated calamity overwhelm us, God uses them interchangeably to correct and subdue, to exalt and sanctify, and make us meet for the inheritance on high. But goodness outweighs severity, so that neither is accurately adjusted to our character here. In all this we are led to compare ourselves and the blessings of our lot with those of others, and to learn compassion for the poor and the afflicted. The instance of the text carries a solemn admonition to those that are under the Gospel. The Jew was displaced for them, and other Gentiles are still under unhappy deprivation. By what tenure do we hold this translated inheritance? "If we continue in His goodness," perversion and misimprovement will work its forfeiture again; and disobedience to the faith and love and service of God, will only achieve another exemplification of God's severity in the falling and casting away of presumptuous unbelief.

THE REV. DR. POTTS.

DISCOURSE AT THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, CORNER OF UNIVERSITY-PLACE AND TENTH-STREET.

The Rev. Dr. Potts yesterday took his text from the Fiftieth Psalm, verse 14, which says: "Offer unto God thanksgiving, and pay thy vows unto the Most High." The following is a sketch of the Rev. Doctor's discourse: What our Savior says of prayer, he meant should embrace that part of devotion called thanksgiving. It must not consist of ostentatious parade—it must not be a wordy profession. Like every other element of a true religion, it will spring from a vital source. More than this, it will in its turn become a vital source of divine fruits. In the failure of such fruits we may well suspect the character of our thanksgiving. When the bounties of God generate pride, or any other form of selfishness, when they are regarded as the products of our own skill or merit—in short, when they do not quicken our sensibilities to God's goodness and obedience to God's will, they illustrate the saying of the wise man: *The prosperity of fools shall destroy them*, for surely no curse shall fall so heavily as the curse of unrequited and perverted mercy.

This is as true of a nation's praises as of the thanksgiving of the individual. The gratitude must be humble and productive of righteousness, or the feeling proves itself to be mere self-congratulation of proud prosperity, and is not a fit thank-offering to lay upon the altar of God. Words of thanksgiving, days of thanksgiving, calls to thanksgiving—all the joyful cordialities of social life, are well; but they are not all. Unless, therefore, the observance of this day be productive of greater individual and social purity and regard for law—human and divine—the day, at the best, will deserve no higher place in our annals than that which belongs to any common festivity. Nay, more—its observance will be a mockery, and justly provoke the divine indignation from the very fact of its assumption of a religious form.

The preservation of our national well-being is, under God, largely dependent on American *Christians*. American Christians are largely responsible for the evils which abound. Not entirely, but largely. Let it be our aim, by the reflections of this day, to do our share in the recovery of ground we may have lost, and in making headway in the direction of our duties as *Christian* citizens.

First, let us signalize the sincerity of our gratitude to God for the unnumbered blessings which have fallen to us, by setting our faces against *the growth of luxury*. What is meant by this term may not be easy to define in words. The necessaries of one class may be the luxuries of another. But though lines cannot be drawn between the various shades of competency, comfort, superfluity and luxury, so as to decide where the guilt of unchristian self-indulgence begins, every one admits that there is a point somewhere, beyond which the individual, the domestic and the national interests are injuriously affected by extravagant outlay upon our personal tastes and comforts. All will agree that when such outlay cannot be indulged except at the expense of commercial integrity, that its indulgence is simple villainy. If men can enjoy fine houses, rich viands, costly clothing and equipages, only at the expense of a false credit, they are robbers, and something more. But if they can afford, without robbing others, as many do, to lavish money upon what fashion says they must have to prove their refinement and high civilization, what harm is there in doing what they will with their own? Does not all this contribute to the wealth and happiness of nations, and promote the interests of labor? Beyond a certain point—no. All history identifies the periods of the highest luxury, not only with the decay of virtue and liberty, but with the greatest inequality of conditions. Much of the luxury which pleads as its best defence, that it gives employment to the arts of industry, reminds us of the process by which the imperial structures of the old world (Versailles for instance) were erected. If for many years they afforded employment for thousands, millions were ground down by oppressive taxes, tending to general impoverishment, bankruptcy and final revolution, with all its frightful accompaniments. The finest grain has been reaped by laborers who have had to live upon husks, the costliest Spitalsfield silks woven, and, among ourselves at this moment, the most delicate garments made, by those who have received only starvation wages.

Not only this. Who can question the tendency of luxurious self-indulgence to eat out from social life everything strong and noble in human character, and produce corruption of morals, depravation of letters, ruin of national integrity, and even physical damage? On these points it were easy to enlarge; but I need not. As it has become a common remark, at home and abroad, that our people are more extravagant than any other, it becomes a serious question how this tendency can be arrested, and a Christian and republican simplicity maintained, which shall admit of every true refinement that can minister to comfort, or improve the taste, or promote a healthful industry, and yet not go the lengths of the vulgar ostentation which now excites so much sarcasm and so much pity on the part of the reflecting. You may do your part by giving simplicity in respect to houses, tables, equipages, wardrobe and amusement, not only your praise, but the force of your example. Should any of you fear the suspicion that a moderate style of living has its source in a niggardly temper, it is always easy to refute the suspicion by the liberality with which every benevolent plan for the moral improvement of mankind is forwarded.

This led the speaker to present, as a second evidence of a genuine gratitude, pity for the poor. Our limited space will not permit us to follow him through this topic, in which he suggested some practical methods of relief.

In the third place, he dwelt upon the necessity of increased efforts to enlighten the ignorance around us, adverting to the enormous growth of crime as detailed in the late Police reports, and advocating a more thoroughly religious training in our public schools. He censured strongly the exclusion of the Bible from several of these schools, and urged with much zeal additional efforts to give extension and efficiency to Sabbath-school training.

In the fourth place, the preacher had these timely reflections on the necessity of looking well to our public servants, our civil officers. To their selection in the first place, and then to their conduct in office. It is the meritable fate of a corrupt people to be preyed upon by corrupt rulers.

But a people morally corrupt may be cursed with corrupt rulers and judges, if they lazily leave the machinery of party in the hands of the corrupt. Bad laws or a bad administration of good laws, must follow, if the christian citizens does not take pains to exercise the rights of suffrage. I do not need to enter into the allegation of official corruption in individual instances. I have my opinion, but it is not necessary to utter it here. Enough that the outlay of the public funds has been more than suspected of jobbery, which is but another name for robbery. Detestable as every breach of trust is, that is one of the most detestable which perverts justice on the judgment seat. Not the example of Lord Bacon, the grehtest, wisest, meanest of mankind can rescue this social crime from the detestation it deserves.

But our scorn should not content itself with words. Let the necessary vigilance, by which alone the ballot can be made a blessing, be exercised by every honorable Christian citizen. There are some things that will not take care of themselves, and the selection of good men to whom we may commit life, character, and property, is one of them. Let it not be left to the venal and ambitious, attracted by the prospect of plunder, to press their good offices upon the public. Those who entertain loftier notions of integrity ought not to be deterred from taking part in both the nomination and election of good and capable citizens, even though they may have reason to fear being dragged into the foul waters of party politics.

Dr. Potts concluded his discourse by adverting to some other classes of the civic duties of Christians, and closed by referring to the personal and social trials which mingled with and in many respects enforced the duty of thanksgiving.

THE REV. DR. RAPHALL.

DISCOURSE AT THE GREENE-STREET SYNAGOGUE.

At the Greene-street Synagogue, "B'nai Jeshurun," Dr. Raphall preached after the afternoon service (3 o'clock) to a numerous and highly respectable audience. Taking his text from the Psalms, "Thank ye the Lord, for He is good; His mercy endureth for ever," the reverend Doctor alluded to the good taste which characterized the Governor's Proclamation, which, in contrast with others which had been issued on previous occasions, had been so worded as to afford no offence to Jews. There was therefore nothing on this day to mar the complete unity of sentiment which marked the occasion among the citizens of New-York of every creed or sect, verifying the words of the Psalmist: "How good, how beautiful it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." The difference of belief or of modes of worship did not affect the fraternal relation. The law of God (Micah, iv., 5) which teaches us toleration, and teaches us what is also prescribed in the Constitution of this free country—and obedience to the law of God, and the Constitution of the United States, stimulates rather than diminishes our love of home and country. That home and that country are here where we are born or where we have taken up our abode; and this therefore is the legitimate sphere of our usefulness either by our talents, our energies, or our example.

The reverend gentleman then drew a vivid picture of the suffering caused by the revulsion of last year, and adverted in cheering language to the general improvement already visible, and brought about, he maintained through the love of God for his creatures.

The preacher spoke in the most glowing terms of the genuine freedom enjoyed by the Jews and all other sects and people in the United States, and of the example which our country has set to England. He also denounced in very forcible language the conduct of the Inquisition in the Mortara case, and concluded with a fervid and impressive prayer.

THE REV. DR. HUTTON.

SERMON DELIVERED AT THE DUTCH REFORMED CHURCH ON WASHINGTON-SQUARE.

The Rev. Dr. Hutton, yesterday, at the church on Washington square, selected his text from Psalm 147, verse 20. "He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord." The points of the Rev. Doctor's discourse were as follows: Infidelity has objected that the Bible no where inculcates the duty of Patriotism. The fact is an evidence of the divine origin of the Bible. There was no necessity for inculcating it as a duty, and God so arranged it that love of country and gratitude to Himself should be kindred feelings in his chosen people. His dealings have been similar with us. We can adopt to-day the language of the text. This truth may be illustrated and our patriotism and our thanksgiving called forth:

1st. By a brief glance at our history as a nation, and an observation of the many points in which the dealings of God with us resemble his dealings with his chosen people. These clearly show that he has done more to raise us up, and make us a holy and happy people, and to fit us for his service in building up his kingdom, than he has done for any other nation since the Christian era.

2d. By directing attention to some of the causes for thanksgiving, in His dealings with us during this year. Deliverance from the pestilence, which lay crouching on our border. The assurance of the practicability of connecting this Western world with Europe, by means of the electric telegraph. And above and beyond all, the wonderful revival of Religion enjoyed. Also, the mode in which we should show our love for our country, and express our gratitude to God for past favors, and seek to secure their continuance to our beloved country:

1. By the general education of the young.
2. By the general dissemination of Gospel truth.

These are indispensable to secure the favor of God—to insure respect for the rights of others and thus save us from destructive wars—to prevent strifes among ourselves—to induce respect and obedience to law, and thus perpetuate our liberty. In view of these principles this church has a special cause for congratulation in the large number added this year to her communion, and in the fact that she has been enabled to sweep off the debt with which she was encumbered, belonging now only to God and to her country.

THE REV. DR. FISCHEL.

SERMON IN THE SYNAGOGUE SHEARITH YISRAEL, IN CROSBY-STREET.

The congregation at this place of worship was not numerous. The service commenced at 11 A. M. with the chaunting of hymns in the Hebrew language; after which, the Rev. Dr. Fischel preached from text, Psalm cxxvii., verse 1: "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain who build it; except the Lord keep the city, the watchman walketh but in vain." The preacher introduced his remarks by a reference to the object for which the day was set apart—namely, for returning thanks to the Almighty for the manifold blessings vouchsafed to us during the year. But how could we possibly do this as amply as we ought. If we could do so by enumerating the many benefits which we have received at His hands, where would we begin, where end the enumeration?

The Doctor then pointed out the dangers to which popular governments are exposed.

The first Republic, namely, that of the Hebrews which existed more than three thousand years ago, was also the first to prove its ingratitude toward its best citizens. Unwilling to submit to the necessary restraint put upon them by just rulers, and charmed with the flattering words of cunning and selfish leaders, they soon saw the most unscrupulous at the head of their government. It was during the reign of one who had raised himself to power by the murder of his brothers, that the impending danger was aptly represented to the people in a parable. Jotham, addressing a large concourse of his fellow-citizens from the top of Mount Gerizzim, told them, how once the trees went forth to anoint a king over them; how the olive tree, fig-tree and the vine were successively asked to reign over them, but refused to abandon the peace they enjoyed; that, however, the bramble accepted it with pleasure, but a fire went forth from it to consume the cedars of Lebanon. His predictions were verified. The Hebrew Republic soon became the Hebrew Monarchy. The same cause led to the downfall of the Greek and Roman Republics. Their conduct towards Aristides and many other patriots, whose virtues disqualified them from obtaining the popular applause, deterred men of virtue and ability from entering the public service, and admitted to power those who were as selfish and unscrupulous as the others were honest and patriotic. Plato says, in reference to that period, that if all men were as good as they ought to be, the quarrel in a republic would be, not as it is now, who should be, but who should not be the public servant.

The alternations of public opinion may be compared to oscillations of a pendulum, generally more or less in extremes, with this difference, that the direction of the latter may be easily foreseen, but that of the former is beyond human foresight. Who could have foreseen, this day last year, that, soon after the crisis, a religious zeal would manifest itself such as had never before been witnessed? This religious excitement was looked upon by some as the blessing of the financial revulsion, whilst others looked upon it as a momentary ebullition of feeling, caused by the pinches of the crisis. The future, alone, could show whether the words of "Charity and Peace!" resounding from every lip, would, henceforth, become the watchword of the nation. It was not long before these peaceful professions were put to a severe test. The British outrages on American vessels aroused the just indignation of the nation, and it was feared that a war would be inevitable, if the explanations from the other side were not satisfactory. In the meantime war was spoken of, not as a calamity, but as a good opportunity for displaying the excellence of our guns and of our rifles. We no longer heard "Charity and Peace!" but "War, war to the knife!" However, this warlike feeling was allayed, not merely by satisfactory apologies, but by the sudden news of the successful laying of the Atlantic cable. The day appointed for its celebration called forth some very pertinent remarks. Some called it a birth, because the cable had been brought into existence; others called it a marriage, because America and England were now man and wife; others again called it a funeral, because now all national animosities had been buried into oblivion. Once more we heard the welcome professions of "Charity and Peace!" There are those who look on this sudden change of popular feeling as indicative of a want of moderation, which is innocent enough as long as it leads to parades and expenditures of money, but we cannot ignore the teachings of History which show that the extravagant ebullition of party feeling has caused greater animosities among fellow-citizens than among rival nations, always leading to lawlessness, and sometimes to civil war.

THE PRESENT AGE, SUPERFICIAL.

Everything is done for the surface and nothing for the substance; our aim is to make everything seem what it ought to be, instead of appearing what it is. What is education in the present day? It consists in a few years' schooling, when the pupils are daubed with a compound mixture of arts and sciences, which gives them the appearance of living cyclopædias, but in reality is of very questionable value. He used the word "daubing" in the sense used by the Prophet Ezekiel in the 13th chapter. The books of the present day are bulky and numerous, but the information contained therein is like a drop of wine in a bucket of water. Our modern churches seem strong enough to withstand the attacks of a revolutionary army, but no sooner are they visited by a hurricane than they bow their heads with extreme humility. The present generation boast much of their new system of architecture, in which glass and iron are used as building materials. It gives us light and fire-proof buildings, and they appear so to the eye, but the reality becomes very palpable when we hear of our Crystal Palace being reduced to ashes in a few hours. Language is used to conceal thought. Those who are called prudent maintain that the safest plan is, not to believe half you hear, and to doubt the other half. All the shaking of hands, bowing of heads and lipkindness indicate a scarcity of good feeling, even as gilt was introduced to supply the deficiency of gold. The art of thinking is rarely practiced, and the present generation express opinions without reflection.—nay, even without knowing the question on which they are favoring us with their opinions. All knowledge, all action, is superficial; education has not kept pace with our extended sphere of action. Formerly, every man had simply to attend to his own business, and this was not much, for the political, social and commercial connections were very limited. In the present day we read the newspapers, and have to digest everything that happened, not only in this City and this country, but in Europe, Asia, Africa and Australia—politics, commerce, arts and sciences, fashion, gossip, family news—in fact all the incidents of domestic, social, private and public life that transpire in the world, and all this during our breakfast, before the real business of the day commences. Prosperity has the same effect on nations as on individuals. It makes them superficial, and thus exposes them to the dangers of war or degeneracy. He would, therefore, admonish them to cultivate a sound popular sentiment, and this can only be done in our public schools and colleges.

At the conclusion of the sermon the "Adon Ngolom" was chaunted by the Rev. Dr. Lyons, and the congregation separated.

THE REV. DR. STORRS.

The Rev. Dr. Storrs delivered a discourse yesterday, at the Church of the Pilgrims. He took his text from 1 Corinthians, xi., 7. "For the woman is the glory of the man." The sermon had no special reference to the day, but it discussed in a philosophic and religious spirit the nature, character and work of woman—the physical as well as the mental and spiritual constitution of the sex.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"E. L. Snow," of New-York, has been convicted of receiving the avails of many robberies committed in Philadelphia, knowing the circumstances under which said merchandise was procured. The *North American* says: "Snow was the proprietor of a dry goods store in Grand-street, New-York, and also of an establishment in Herkimer County, in the same State. Although ostensibly the proprietor of a dry goods store where great bargains were to be had, the police knew perfectly well that he was in reality the head of a 'fence' establishment, where burglars could securely dispose of their plunder."

The recent storms have made sad havoc with Plymouth Beach, (Mass.,) the sea having broken over in eight or ten places, carrying destruction in its course, not only to the breakwaters which the Government has from time to time erected, but so far destroying the beach itself, that an entire exposure of the wharves and wharf property before the approaching Winter shall have passed, may be safely anticipated.

A lad named O'Keefe died at Marblehead, Mass., on Friday, in the 7th year of his age, under singular circumstances. It is said that, being left as a monitor of the school during the temporary absence of the teacher, he reported another boy, aged about 13, for some delinquency, which so enraged the latter that he subsequently beat and kicked the little monitor in such a manner as to cause his death after a lapse of about a week.

Throughout New-Jersey, and especially along the line of the Camden and Atlantic Railroad, gunners are reaping a fine harvest, and large quantities of robins, partridges, pheasants, deer, and occasionally a bear, are brought to this City in the cars. The wild fowl shooters, also, are sending along teal, ducks, brant and geese, which are very numerous and in fine condition.

The Rochester *Democrat* rejoices at the advent of the era of steam canal navigation, for the reason, among others, that it will result in the withdrawal of the boys who are now employed as drivers, from the debasing influences to which they are subjected.

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1858.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

The DAILY TIMES is published every morning:—Price Two Cents; served at 12½ cents a week; mailed, Six Dollars a year.

The SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES—Three Dollars a year: two copies, to one address, for Five Dollars.

The WEEKLY TIMES—Two Dollars a year; ten copies, to one address, for Twelve Dollars; twenty copies to one address for Twenty Dollars. *Any person sending us a Club of twenty or more, will be entitled to an extra copy.*

Terms—Cash invariably in advance.

All letters to be addressed to the "New-York Times, New-York City."

Amusements this Evening.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—Robert le Diable.

NIBLO'S GARDEN—Used up—Milly—The Young Actress—Jessie Brown.

LAURA KEENE'S THEATRE—Our American Cousin—An Object of Interest.

BROADWAY THEATRE—Corsican Brothers—The Pirate—Deeds of Dreadful Note.

BOWERY THEATRE—Glendower—Golden Axe—Matteo Falcone—The Spitfire.

PURDY'S NATIONAL THEATRE—New-York and Brooklyn—Harp of Altenberg—Buccaneer's Bride.

BARNUM'S AMERICAN MUSEUM—Theodon's Theatre of Art—Dr. Valentine—Indian Giant.

WOOD'S BUILDINGS—Ethiopian Minstrelsy.

PALACE GARDEN—Nixon & Kemp's Grand Equestria.

Mails Close at the Post-Office.

North—Albany, Buffalo and Canadas	3½ P.M.
North and West Way Mail	5½ A.M.
Western Mail *via* Erie Railroad	5½ A.M. and 3½ P.M.
South and Southwestern Mail	7 A.M. and 4½ P.M.
East for Boston, by Railroad	5½ A.M. and 1½ P.M.
East for Boston, by Steamboat	3 P.M.

The Overland Mail for California, leaves St. Louis every Monday and Thursday, at 8 A.M. Letters designed for it should be marked "Overland, *via* St. Louis."

The Overland Mail from St. Joseph (Mo.) to Placerville, *via* Salt Lake City, leaves St. Joseph every Saturday, at 8 A.M. Letters should be marked "Overland, *via* St. Joseph."

Ocean Mail Steamers.

The mails by the *Kangaroo*, hence for Liverpool on Saturday next, at noon, will close at the New-York Post-Office at 10½ o'clock of that day.

The German mail by the *New-York*, of the Bremen line, will close at the Post-Office, on Saturday, at the same hour.

The mails for California and the Pacific Coast, to go by the Panama steamer on Saturday, will close at 1 P.M. of that day.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Thanksgiving Day was very generally observed in this City and Brooklyn. In the morning the churches of different denominations were filled, and many excellent sermons were preached with special reference to the day and the object of its being set apart. We give, elsewhere, such reports of these discourses as our space will permit. Thanksgiving was celebrated in the usual manner at the Missions at the Five Points and in other charitable institutions of the City. Business was very generally suspended. The Banks were closed, and the Post-office and Custom-house were not open after 12 o'clock. We must not omit to mention an infamous hoax that was played off on a number of poor people who assembled at Union-square to receive an imaginary charity. They had been told, through the columns of a cotemporary, that meat and bread would be distributed between the hours of 10 and 11, but no such distribution took place at all.

Later intelligence from Utah has been received. The report of Indian difficulties at Humboldt had proved to be untrue, the troops under the command of Captain Holmes, recently sent there, having returned, and reported everything quiet. Further disturbances, however, had taken place among the Utes in the Southern part of the Territory—the bodies of two murdered men having been found, and considerable stock having been driven off. It had been decided by Governor Cumming that the Territorial Legislature must meet at Fillmore City, and not at Salt Lake City, notwithstanding the action of the Legislature in 1856 designating the latter place. Governor Cumming also questions the legality of the proceedings of the last Legislature, as they are signed by Brigham Young only, and at a time when Governor Cumming himself was in the Territory.

It is now considered certain by Gen. Walker's friends that he and his "emigrants" will not be interfered with by the naval forces of either the United States or Great Britain. From certain information as to the tenor of the instructions in reference to their clearance, sent to the Collector at Mobile, they are quite sure that no difficulty will be experienced there. Should the anticipations of Walker and his friends prove well-founded, and a proper clearance be granted, it is difficult to see how the British Naval forces can intercept them on the high seas, as has been threatened. Such a proceeding would be a violation of the principle which we have lately succeeded in establishing with reference to the right of search. Whether they will take the responsibility of a violation of the provisions of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, by arresting Walker and his "emigrants" on Nicaraguan soil, remains to be seen.

The friends of Senator Douglas in the West are celebrating his late triumph in Illinois with great spirit. A grand celebration took place in Chicago on Wednesday evening, which was participated in by great numbers from different parts of the State, the whole number in attendance being estimated at from eight to ten thousand. Many buildings were illuminated, and there was a torchlight procession a mile and a half in length. A celebration also took place at Leavenworth, Kansas, on Saturday evening, at which resolutions were adopted, pledging the influence of the Democracy of Kansas to make Mr. Douglas the nominee of the Charleston Presidential Convention.

European letters received by the *Vanderbilt* developed the fact to a large number of Wall-street exchange brokers that they had been made the unpleasant victims of counterfeits on the National Bank of Austria. With such artistic discrimination were the spurious bills gotten up, that the best reported judges of foreign bank issues were deceived into taking them as genuine. The Detective Police, who are sedulously working to discover the guilty manufacturers and utterers, yesterday arrested three parties—a Hungarian, a Swiss, and a German—on suspicion of being implicated in the matter. It is expected that further arrests will be made to-day. Such a bold and successful counterfeiting operation is rarely reported.

Two murders took place in Detroit, Mich., on Wednesday night. A stevedore, named Daniel Flynn, was shot by the Captain of a vessel—the result of an altercation; and a man named Peter Shanes, was shot by his brother-in-law John Miller. Both murderers were arrested.

The particulars of a homicide which occurred, yesterday, at the River House, Harlem, are given in our columns this morning. A man named Stackpole, a gas-fitter by trade, was fatally stabbed in an affray growing out of a dispute as to the distribution of prizes contended for by a target company. The perpetrator is not known with certainty, though several arrests have been made on suspicion.

Last week's United States Treasury account shows a balance in the Treasury of $7,173,000. The week's receipts were nearly $907,000, and the drafts paid amounted to $719,000.

Our City Affairs.

A correspondent rather defiantly demands what ground we have for the opinion, which we expressed a day or two since, that our people seem after all to be very well satisfied with the manner in which our City is governed. We might answer by demanding in return his ground for dissenting from this opinion. What good and substantial reason has he for saying, or for thinking, that our people are *not* content with things as they are? Because, he will probably answer, we hear complaints and execrations of the ruling *régime* on every side. But what does all this clamor avail? It has been just as loud and just as [illegible] for ten years as it is at present. [illegible] speak much louder than words. And [illegible] has been taken by our people to [illegible] deep, earnest, resolute dissatisfaction [illegible] the manner in which our City is [illegible] The newspapers write,—men in [illegible] talk,—but nobody anywhere *does* [illegible] to put an end even to the most [illegible] abuses and corruptions. We have a [illegible] substantial satisfaction with that [illegible] having the power, will not take [illegible] remedy.

[illegible] not mean to say that any considerable portion of our reflecting people are absolutely in *love* with the current management of our City affairs. We acquit them of the insanity or stolidity which such a passion on their part would imply. Even the most indifferent of our men of substance would probably confess, if pushed to a disclosure of his secret thoughts upon the subject, that our Government officials are not models of civic justice and respectability,—that there is a little more bribery and corruption among our rulers than is quite reputable, and that it would be very well to have a change. But he *does* nothing towards producing such a change. He leaves all the offices and functions of Government in the hands of men with whom he would not for ten minutes trust his own pecuniary interests. And he leaves the selfish, unprincipled wire-pullers of political parties to perpetuate this ascendancy of corrupt incapables,—and even aids them in this endeavor by his slavish adhesion to party rules and his adhesion to party dictation.

It is absurd to say that the disgraceful state of things which now prevails cannot be changed. The respectable, honest portion of our citizens,—the men who have interests at stake in the Government, and who are injured as well as disgraced by the perpetuation of the present rule,—are numerous enough and influential enough to take the City government into their own hands at an hour's notice, if they only chose to do so. But they will not do it. They will not risk their standing as partisans,—they will not abandon their party nominees,—they will not unite with their party opponents even for the sake of accomplishing so great a good. Two or three faint attempts to secure a union of good men for such a purpose have been made; but they excited no interest, enlisted no favor, and accomplished no results. Not even a hundred men could be got together for any such object.

While this continues to be so, we have good warrant for saying that on the whole our citizens seem to be contented with the condition of our City affairs. When they become dissatisfied, they will probably apply a remedy.

The Press and the Pulpit.

The proclamation in this State of a day of public Thanksgiving and Prayer is indeed no idle ceremony, and has been met in no ungenial temper by the Clergy of New-York. The organization of public worship among us, though it rests absolutely upon the will and the affections of the people, and is altogether unsupported by the arm of the secular authority, is still complete and powerful enough to cause the full and respectful recognition of such a solemnity as was yesterday observed throughout this mighty Commonwealth. Twenty columns of wise and earnest preaching may prove to our readers, in this morning's issue of the Times, that the great community in which their lives are set, and with whose fate their fortunes are bound up for weal or woe, is still most vigorously alive to the highest obligations of human nature, still clings with reassuring strength to the pillars on which the safety and the honor of all States repose. If rightly viewed, the various array of grave religious thoughts upon subjects vital to the Republic which here is set before us, cannot be contemplated without emotions of hope and pride and trustful patriotism by every intelligent American. Accused, as we daily are, and by none so bitterly as by ourselves, of a general laxity of character, and a general recklessness of eternal laws which may well appall the most indifferent, it is a thing worth laying well to heart that the position of the clergy in this country should still be what these sermons show us that it is. For it is not saying too much to affirm that under no form which now exists of ecclesiastical establishment could a body of men more sincere, devoted and intellectual, be suddenly convoked to utter their minds upon topics of serious public import, than the pastors and teachers whose discourses yesterday, pronounced in so many pulpits of the metropolis, are here uttered together from that most impartial of pulpits—the Press. From the discouraging spectacles of official profligacy and administrative impotence on which our attention is concentrated so constantly and perhaps so exclusively, it is a wholesome and cheerful relief for us to turn to these evidences of fidelity and energy in the discharge of a trust the most sacred that can be reposed in man. Whatever our several judgments may be of the particular opinions upon this or that subject of one or another of these spiritual orators, the supreme lesson taught by the preaching of Thanksgiving Day remains untouched, solemn and significant. There is no man among us who can afford to regard that lesson lightly. The man of thought and the man of action, the scholar and the merchant, are alike most deeply interested in knowing that the obligations which bind our society together, by linking every member of it with destinies and laws sublimer than those of earth, are not unheeded, nor unenforced in the whirl and uproar of our material pursuits. The peace, the property, the family and character of every man who dwells in this great City are the safer to-day for the sermons that were yesterday uttered here. Fill the Park with glittering bayonets, crowd Broadway with trampling cavalry, and you would offer to the citizen no such guarantee of all that makes life truly worth the having as those pulpits offer in the majesty of their peaceful loyalty to the eternal truths of Reason and of Right.

And here is the ample vindication, if vindication be needed, of the publicity which we have given to sermons, composed and preached in the seclusion of so many different studies, and in the comparative privacy of so many independent congregations. The connection of Church with State in this country is not less real and serious than in other nations, because it is framed in the free spirit only of the people for whose good it endures. The clergy of America are servants of the public, not less, may we not even say far more, truly, than the priests of States in which religion is made a department of government, and doctrinal orthodoxy a test of political loyalty. Whoever serves a single church truly, by uttering thoughts ripened in the light and heat of sacred meditations, serves all the State as well. And we owe for the public the thanks which in their name we gladly pay to the clergymen of New-York for their prompt perception of this truth and for their not less prompt action upon it. No personal considerations have interfered with their willingness to accept at our hands a larger audience for the truths they had to proclaim than the limits of their own specific charges could afford them. Without revision, without correction such as authors even the most sincere are always anxious to give to the effusions of their minds before committing them to the irrevocable types, these gentlemen have consented to send their words of faith and hope and love and warning far and wide through the land.

In this they have done well. The public Press, which thoughtless men so often denounce as the foe of serious reflection and of lofty thought, is indeed the natural ally of whatever is most energetic and valuable in the speculative and intellectual life of the people. The philosopher, the thinker, the preacher, can commit the choicest results of his solitary labor to no agent so efficient for their propagation, so sure to write them in upon the mind and heart of the nation. And he sadly misunderstands the temper of the times in which we live, or blindly turns away from its mightiest influences, who suffers the professional *etiquette* of by-gone days, or the fastidiousness of personal feeling, or perhaps a jealous distrust of other agencies and other men, to debar him from the use of the engine of journalism in the service of that religion which, above all other interests, is the near concern of every human being, individually, and of the State, in its collective responsibility and character.

Our Diplomacy in Japan.

The Americans "have been trying to do it themselves" in the East as well as in the West. Nor altogether without success. When we set about taking slavers under the stars and stripes, and proved that Charleston could be made to surrender up a negro prize as quietly as Rio de Janeiro or the Havana, our gracious cotemporary of the London *Times* was pleased to pat us on the back with that condescending smile he has, and to bid us go on and keep our hand well in at work so good. The thing might have been better done, he, of course, suggested, and we might perhaps recoil in amazement from its completion ourselves—but the fact of a fair beginning deserved notice, and received encouraging commendation. There is less of the patron, and perhaps not quite so much of the cordial friend, in the applause which the same Thunderer now bestows upon another attempt of his promising young cousins to attend to their own business. We have been meddling with matters which concerned us in Japan, and, wonderfully enough, have acquitted ourselves almost as well as if we had been attending to the affairs or following the lead of our British kinsmen.

England apart, and reasoning with our fellow-citizens, as it were, cozily and in a corner, we must express our own astonishment that Mr. Harris should ever have been selected for the post of Consul-General at Simoda, and authorized to bring his Imperial Majesty, the Tycoon of Japan, into the fraternity of sovereigns. For Mr. Harris seems to have shown himself thoroughly disqualified for the appointment, by showing himself thoroughly equal to the responsibilities it entailed upon him. We cannot find that he ever left his station after reaching it. The charms of Hong Kong and Shanghae, of Calcutta and Manila, seem to have been alike wasted upon this extraordinary Ulysses, whose ears were plainly stuffed with conscience, if not with cotton, while he sailed through the syren seas of the East. If, after receiving his commission from the President, Mr. Harris had drawn his outfit and salary in advance; taken passage in a steamer for Liverpool; posted through to Paris, and hired apartments for a year on the Boulevards or the Rue de la Paix, we could have understood the motives of the favor bestowed upon him by Mr. Buchanan. All this would have been quite the regular thing. No American who knows his country and her Government would ever be surprised to meet his Consul at Honolulu in a ball at St. Petersburg, or to take wine with his Chargé at Stockholm, or over a *table d'hôte* at Cairo. But very great must have been the amazement of the few American shipmasters who, during the last two years, may have visited the lonely harbor of Simoda, on finding the flag of their country always flying over the secluded residence of a Consul who never deserted his post. And our warm hope for Mr. Harris is, that the evidence now brought home to us of his eccentric and whimsical devotion to his duties, may not result in his immediate decapitation. Let it be pleaded, in extenuation of his fantastic behavior, that he has at least astonished the British, and given quite a shock to the objects of Mr. Cass' venerable antipathy. When Lord Elgin, with an energy quite in keeping with his previous course, resolved to follow up at Jeddo the blow he had struck at Pekin, and set sail with a squadron from the Flowery for what, we suppose, we may call the Fruity Kingdom, he found, on reaching Simoda, that the Americans had opened the way for him as thoroughly as he could ask, and, perhaps, more thoroughly than he desired. Mr. Harris was ready not only to show the Envoy of England every possible courtesy, to give him all information in his power, and to lend him the services of an interpreter both skilled and faithful, but to favor him with diplomatic hints in the form of a treaty already concluded with the Japanese Government, and embodying all that Europe and Christendom could decently ask of Japan. The work of Lord Elgin, in these circumstances, became almost disgustingly easy, and was dispatched with great celerity. Her Britannic Majesty's Plenipotentiary returned, after a fortnight's stay, to China, carrying with him the knowledge that the finest, most civilized and prosperous country of the East was henceforth open to the adventurous commerce of the world, and the further knowledge, surely not less valuable, that an American diplomatist may be perfectly and successfully loyal to his own country without seeking to circumvent, undermine, or otherwise "do" an English colleague engaged upon duties similar to his own. It is not quite easy to decide precisely how great a part the armed occupation of Tien-tsin and the menaced march upon Pekin may have played in bringing the Japanese neighbors of China to reason. But one may surmise that had Lord Elgin's interviews with Mr. Harris preceded his operations in China, his relations with Mr. Reed might perhaps have been more satisfactory to both parties concerned; for nothing could have been more simple and natural than the coöperation of America with England in Japan, and nothing more pleasant than the way in which the results of that coöperation were reached. And our London cotemporary will do well to record the fact that if in this instance "the Americans tried to do it themselves," *and did it*, they also did it for others as well as for themselves. This is possibly the thing best worth recording in the whole transaction. It may be long before the new commercial privileges in Japan will produce an appreciable effect upon our industry and trade. The Japanese are, by all accounts, a prosperous, self-helping, well-regulated people, not very anxious to form entangling alliances of any kind with people of whom they know but little, and of whom the little that they know is not unalloyed good. They have seen Mr Harris and Lord Elgin—but they have also seen casual crews of stray ships, both English and American. They know the Portuguese intimately as proselyting impostors, and the Dutch only as mean-spirited fellows, who are willing to exosculate the blackest of Japan blacking from official shoes for the sake of a shipload of goods. Necessity will not soon drive them into commerce with Christendom. Inclination will lead them in that direction only by slow and gradual steps. Meanwhile, let the English public, when it is taught to look upon us as a nation of grasping fillibusters, think upon the loyal frankness and the cordial help with which our American representative in Japan welcomed Lord Elgin to the field which had been his and only his for nearly two years, and over which the expedition of the lamented Perry had established for us a sort of "preëmption" right.

Our Paraguay Campaign.

The last Brazilian mail, received *viâ* England, repeats the story previously circulated, to the effect that the Government of Paraguay was engaged in obstructing the navigation of the Paraguay River, with a view to prevent the ascension of a hostile fleet. There does not, however, accompany this fresh intelligence any fresh reason for its being regarded as at all reliable. The shutting up of a river like the Paraguay, if it be effected at all, must be done either slightly by means of defenses in the nature of booms and chains, or similar contrivances, stretched across the stream, or very seriously by sinking vessels in the navigable channels. That the former precaution would not present any very serious obstacle to well-built and equipped gun-boats or steamers of light drafts, is testified by the facility with which the English forced the passage of the Pei-ho in China, where similar obstructions—and very formidable ones of their kind—were speedily broken through and rendered entirely nugatory for any purposes of defence. If, on the other hand, President Lopez has sunk vessels in the channels of the Paraguay, he will very likely kind that Brazil will have a crow to pluck with him on this question. The important Brazilian Province of Mato Grosso whose produce has to seek, through the Paraguay River, its transportation to the cities on the Parana and the River Plate, or, past them, to the sea, would be almost entirely shut in from the outer world if the Paraguay were closed to its commerce. And it is scarcely to be expected, therefore, that Brazil would tacitly submit to such a course on the part of Paraguay as the obstruction of navigation on the River, for an indefinite period of time, in the face of a not unreasonable doubt of the prospective ability of the obstructing party to remove the obstructions, and without any actual apparent reason for so extreme a measure.

The probabilities would therefore resolve themselves into a discredit of the whole story of the extravagant defences on the part of Paraguay. There may be about as much truth at the bottom of the rumor as there was of foundation in the statement concerning the three black crows. Of the two suppositions concerning the defence of the river—namely, that of the booms and chains, and that of the sinking of vessels in the channel—we think the former the least doubtful. Of the two chances—namely, whether booms and chains are now across the Paraguay, or whether there are no defences of this (and scarcely of any other) nature at all—we should be inclined to adopt the latter as the more probable.

Indeed, there would appear to be an intention on both sides of the dispute between the President of Paraguay and our Government, to indulge in a very undignified game of brag. The Administration at Washington first tried hard to frighten President Lopez with the announcement of tremendous preparations. Any number of powerful war-steamers, of light draft but terribly armed, were to go out at once to Paraguay and play all sorts of mischief with that country in case President Lopez did not at once "own up" his errors and back down. We have already seen the formidable character of these preparations, and noticed how the terrible American fleet has for the most part dwindled down to two British river boats and the Cromwell steamers. Lopez, however, probably being unaware of the extent to which our Government was playing "brag" in Paraguay, has no doubt deemed it best to take its turn at the game, and accordingly we have the announcement of the savage defences of all kinds which are being erected and established on and in the Paraguay River, under the superintendence of officers of distinguished capacity and of all kinds of nationalities.

Now we have no right to lecture Paraguay on her resorting to this attempt at frightening a Power whose total inaptitude for being frightened President Lopez may possibly not be acquainted with. But we would seriously submit to the consideration of our Government that it is not a very dignified proceeding for the United States to be playing this sort of confidence game in the face of the world. If it is requisite that we should beat Paraguay, let the proper materials be got together, and let the thing be done. But do not let us make ourselves ridiculous by squandering money in the acquiring of means on which to attempt intimidation, but which would be utterly useless in the event of our having to carry our threats into execution. We already learn that two of the chartered steamers which were taken off the Baltimore Merchant Line to be put on the Paraguay War line, are now to be diverted from that purpose and devoted to carrying General Paez and suite to Venezuela. What does this portend? Has the Government postponed its demonstration on Paraguay since receipt of the news touching the extraordinary defences which Lopez is said to be preparing? or has the country been saddled with the expenses of two more steamers than were necessary for the Paraguay expedition?

Spain and Mexico.

By the extracts which we publish this morning from the New-Orleans papers, it will be seen that a portion of the Spanish fleet destined for a service which is not unknown to our government has already arrived in Mexican waters. Three of the war-vessels of Spain have appeared off Vera Cruz, and the remainder of the fleet will no doubt very speedily present themselves also in that neighborhood. It accordingly becomes of great importance to inquire what vessels of our navy have been ordered to the Mexican ports. The Spanish men-of-war are clearly not there for nothing, and it would be well to learn how much they are to be permitted by our Government to do in that quarter.

Whatever cloak diplomacy may throw around the designs of Spain in Mexico, it has for some time past been pretty evident that the object of that Power has not been as much to protect or assert certain interests as between the Crown of Spain and the Government of Mexico, as it has been to affect a practical interference in the internal affairs of that country. Isabel and her advisers—never more than they are at this moment under the domination of Rome—are not insensible to the danger of the Church in Mexico, nor unmindful of the claims for aid which have doubtless been advanced and insisted on by the Vatican. The probabilities, therefore, are that the object of the Spanish fleet at Vera Cruz is to espouse the cause of one party in Mexico against the other, and thus to assume the adjustment of affairs in that Republic in a sense and for a purpose which might become seriously detrimental to our interests. Both Vera Cruz and Tampico being in the hands of the Liberal Party, the presence of the Spanish fleet in those ports will, of course, divert the attention of the Liberals from the Zuloaguists, who will thus be at liberty to concentrate their strength against the Liberals; while these latter may, at any moment, be attacked by the Spaniards, if, indeed, San Juan de Ulloa and the City of Tampico have not already fallen into the hands Spain. Under such circumstances as these, of which full and timely warning has been given, we should have been represented at both Vera Cruz and Tampico, by a respectable naval force, which would have sufficed to prevent any active interference by Spain in the internal affairs of Mexico.

At any rate, the presence of a Spanish fleet in the Gulf, with the avowed purpose of proceeding, under certain contingencies, to hostilities with Mexico, is quite sufficient reason for our Government to insist on the mediation of the United States in any quarrels that may be demonstrated to actually exist between Spain and Mexico. Our own protection demands that European Powers should not be permitted to break the peace of this continent, and especially in our near neighborhood, upon flimsy grounds or dishonest pretexts. We ought to know the cause of war, and be well satisfied of its justice, before we permit Mexico to be bullied by Spain, or, indeed, by any other Power. And if the object of the Spanish Government is to interfere and take sides in the domestic quarrels of our neighbor, it is only just and proper that we should interpose and prevent such unwarrantable interference.

It is, therefore, to be hoped that the Administration will take immediate measures to arrive at a full understanding of the intentions of Spain towards Mexico, and that in the meanwhile the Spanish fleet now in the Mexican ports will be prevented from doing mischief.

The Repudiation of Public Debt.

We print in another place this morning an ample and highly interesting extract from the recent Opinion of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania against the County of Alleghany. This decision concludes with a peremptory *mandamus* directing the County Commissioners to levy and collect a special tax upon the people to pay the interest upon certain County Bonds issued to a Railway, which Bonds these Commissioners had attempted to repudiate. The Railway Company, failing to build their road to practical completion, were unable to meet the interest upon the County subscription for which the Bonds were made, and the Court held that the act of the Legislature, authorizing the subscription, and every consideration of public faith solemnly pledged, require that no default *or delay* in providing the interest by taxation shall be tolerated.

The Opinion of Justice Woodward on this point has more than a local interest; not that it comes to an unexpected conclusion, or that it stands alone in the adjudications of the higher Courts of this country on the subject of the Public Faith, but because of its peculiar force and directness, and the comprehensive reasoning which it applies to the binding nature of this pledge. In its very terms, the obligation is made to rest upon the honor of the People; it being otherwise imperfect in law. But the fact that ordinary remedies are of questionable force without it, Judge Woodward holds that it should be considered the more sacred. Whatever dynasty goes up or down—whatever party is in the ascendant, the Public Debt remains inviolable. Looking across to the Old World, he declares that "The strongest State in Europe is not strong enough to repudiate her debt. The weakest and most contemptible is not base enough."

The present decision is the more important as the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and a number of the Western States have, until recently, largely indulged their Counties and Cities in subscribing, by bond, to the stock of new Railway enterprises, some of which broke down or suspended their payments before they were made remunerative to the stockholders, but not before they secured immense and permanent advantages to the local property and trade of these very Counties and Cities. The Bondholders advanced the money to build the roads, mainly on the pledge of the *public faith*, for the redemption of the principal and prompt payment of the interest of the debt. Otherwise, such advances would have been confined to the mortgages on the roads, and being so restricted, the work, in numerous instances, could not have been undertaken. This mode of assistance has been less freely resorted to in our own State, but wherever rendered, the Courts, as in the recent case of the town of Rome, have almost invariably held the Corporation and people to the strictest liability. A different ruling by one of the lower Courts in Monroe County was set aside by the Court of Appeals. We take pride in believing, therefore, that whatever temporary hardships or local embarrassment may occasionally attend the liquidation of City and County indebtedness, incurred in the early and perhaps premature and rashly stimulated stage of the Railway system, no pretext for public repudiation will be suffered to find its license in judicial sanction. The true merit of the present Opinion of the highest Court in the neighboring commonwealth is, that it gives eloquent expression to the earnest and general, if not universal, public sentiment of the whole country.

General Paez.

The remarks which have previously appeared in this paper, in relation to General Paez, abundantly prove, we trust, the very high estimation in which we hold that distinguished and, we believe, truly patriotic Venezuelan soldier. But we should like to learn by what authority, or on what grounds, the Cabinet have seen fit to place two vessels, chartered for public purposes, at the disposal of General Paez, to carry him and his suite to Venezuela. The steamers *Atlanta* and *Caledonia*, formerly belonging to the Cromwell Passenger and Freight line between this port and Baltimore, were chartered by Government for the ostensible purpose of forming part of the armed expedition against Paraguay. The absurd folly of such a selection is foreign to the question now in hand, and is therefore not discussed here. It is sufficient to recall the fact that they were so chartered. If they were not wanted, the country should not have been put to the expense of employing them. If, on the other hand, it is still intended that they should be contributed to the Paraguay fleet, the Government is scarcely authorized in diverting them from that object, without very ample grounds—and we do not see that either national courtesy or public policy demands so gratuitous and indeed so officious an act of politeness at the hands of the United States. As a matter of policy, no less than of economy, we deem it proper that the Administration should be required to furnish satisfactory reasons for this proceeding, which may supply at once an inconvenient and an expensive precedent. The special appointment of an idle Government steamer to the service of conveying to his home a private citizen (for as yet Gen. Paez is no more) of a foreign, though a friendly, country, would have been silly and superfluous enough. But the Government's *chartering* two steamers for this purpose, at the public expense, is carrying a poor joke rather further than will be likely to be found consistent with the views of the people.

We must add, too, that we cannot passionately admire the tone of the announcement, to the effect that "General Paez *accepts* the steamers *Caledonia* and *Atlanta*, in which he and his suite of 15 persons will return home." We can to some extent appreciate the dignity of an individual who requires two steamships for the accommodation of 16 persons on a 12 days' voyage; but when it is announced in this very patronizing style that the General "*accepts*" the vessels, one is tempted, *malgré ui*, to ask on which side is the favor?

Negro Emigration.

Louis Napoleon is said to be so disgusted with the result of French labours in the African emigrant movement that, having vindicated the national honor, in compelling the surrender of the *Charles et Georges*, he is about to retire from the business, and join the anti-slavery ranks with all the fervor of a convert. We are glad to hear it, and hope England will likewise take the opportunity of quitting the Cooly trade, in which she has certainly won no laurels. It is high time, in short, that all coquetting with the Slave-trade, and all attempts to effect compromises with it were finally abandoned. Emigration of negroes to the West Indian islands or anywhere else can never be "free emigration," for the simple reason, that no negro on his native soil has either the necessary amount of knowledge or of judgment to enable him to enter into any such contract. The test by which Louis Napoleon's scheme is to be distinguished from the Slave-trade is not the presence or absence of barracoons, or of shackles, or physical compulsion, but the amount of knowledge possessed by the negro as to the place to which he is going, the nature of the life he will lead, and the probability of his return at the expiration of his apprenticeship. Our own courts set aside a contract made by a minor, not only when he signed it under constraint and terror, but when he did not understand the nature of the act he was performing, or the consequences that would flow from it. These savages are, or ought to be, the wards of civilized nations. It is monstrous to avail ourselves of their ignorance and childishness to secure their labor any more than their property. It is not pretended, and has never been pretended, that a naked barbarian, picked up on the coast of Guinea, knows what he undertakes to do when he agrees to work ten years on a sugar plantation on the other side of the Atlantic; and unless he does, all distinction drawn or attempted to be drawn between the Slave-trade and "emigration" are the very essence of flimsiness.

There lies at the bottom of all these attempts to "exploit" the African labor market in some shape or other, the fallacy which Carlyle has done so much to propagate and strengten, that a man has no right, as between himself and his fellows, to be idle if he pleases. There has grown up of late years a very prevalent idea that ten per cent. upon capital is the highest earthly good, and is, moreover, so admirable that every poor man in the world ought to be delighted to assist rich men in acquiring it, though he has himself all he needs for either comfort or happiness. We shall never have done with these abortive attempts at man-dealing until the principle is fairly established that everybody's mode of employing his time, so long as he inflicts no injury on others, is his own affair. If, however, it be maintained that blacks ought to be set to work and made to benefit the world by the sweat of their brow, there is no occasion to take them away from home. If all that is desired is to make them do their duty in life's battle, the cultivation of their own continent is clearly the duty which lies nearest them. If they are to be trained in habits of labor, it ought by all means to be in reclaiming their own forests and swamps.

Mr. Sumner.—The *National Era* states that it is the purpose of Senator Sumner to return to this country in the latter part of this month and resume his seat in the Senate.

Murder at the River House, Harlem.

Yesterday (Thanksgiving Day) a company of target excursionists, named the Fox Musketeers, Capt. O'Meara, numbering upwards of 40 men, and hailing from the First Ward, went for a day's pleasure to the River House, in Harlem, near One Hundred and Thirty-second-street. The Company arrived at their destination about 10 o'clock in the forenoon. They were immediately marched to the shooting ground, where they competed for a number of prizes. Everything went on quietly until about 2 o'clock, when the men, who had been imbibing strong drink rather too freely, became boisterous, and showed frequent signs of preparing for a row. A number of small fights occurred, but the Police were active in arresting the belligerents. At 5 o'clock the company were formed in line, for the purpose of awarding the prizes to the winners. The business was proceeding, when several voices objected to the manner in which the awards were being made. One of the members, more noisy than the rest, swore that he'd "be —— before he would carry his musket back to New-York." His manner and action created a great uproar, when Capt. O'Meara and one of his Lieutenants expostulated with the fractious member, but all to no purpose. Another of the members, Charles Moore, tried to restore quiet, but to no avail.

At this juncture a general uproar took place, and things began to wear a serious aspect, as frequent passages-at-arms were occurring. Among the outsiders, conspicuous in the row, was a man named Daniel Stackpole, he had a wordy dispute with Charles Moore, which resulted in the former drawing a short club and striking his opponent a blow in the back of the head. After dealing the blow he started off on a run towards the Harlem River, closely pursued by Moore, A. D. Thompson, David Fox, the Captain of the Pioneers, and several others. Stackpole, perceiving that his pursuers were gaining ground on him, gave up the chase and turned toward the party. Almost instantly the crowd overtook him, and commenced an onslaught on him, and in a moment it was discovered that Stackpole had been stabbed with a sword or other sharp instrument. He was immediately conveyed by a party of outsiders to the Twelfth Precinct Station-house, where he expired a few minutes after his admission.

A squad of Policemen arrived at the scene of the scuffle shortly after the stabbing, and arrested Fox and Moore, on suspicion of being the parties who committed the act. Thompson, another of the parties who took the lead in the pursuit made good his escape.

Information was immediately sent per telegraph to the First Precinct Station-house, to arrest Thompson, who resides in Greenwich-street; this was effected at 8 o'clock last evening, by one of the Harbor Policemen.

The murdered man was 24 years of age, and resided at No. 28 Beaver-street; he was a single man, a gas-fitter by trade, and up to the time of his death a member of Hose Company No. 18.

Coroner Hill was notified of the fact of the murder, who repaired to the Station-house, and notified the witnesses that he would hold an inquest at 12 o'clock to-day.

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

INTERESTING FROM WASHINGTON

The Foreign Policy of the Administration—Great Britain and the Central American Question—Walker's Emigrants Not to be Interfered With—Mexican Affairs, &c.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Thurrday, Nov. 18.

The President having, for the time, obtained relief from the serious domestic questions which have embarrassed Executive action and the proceedings of Congress for some time past, is disposed to initiate a bold and vigorous foreign policy, as his annual Message, upon the meeting of Congress, will undoubtedly show.

There is a rumor floating here to the effect that the President is discussing a proposition to force a new disputatious issue with Great Britain in connection with the Central American question. I am satisfied that it is unfounded, and that before Sir WILLIAM GORE OUSELEY left for Nicaragua, a perfect understanding was had between him, Lord NAPIER and the American Executive in reference to the policy to be pursued by the two Governments in reference to Central America.

The British Government desired to obtain a treaty with Nicaragua similar to the Cass-Yrissari Convention, and another under cover of which she could retire from the valueless and troublesome Mosquito Protectorate. These wishes seem to be in a fair way of being realized, through Mr. OUSELEY's efforts; and these once accomplished, England has no further anxiety about the fate of that country.

Gen. WALKER's friends here are confident that he and his "emigrants" will not be molested in their attempts to return to Nicaragua, by the naval police of either the United States or Great Britain. The Custom-House Officers will regularly clear his vessels, as they can find no legal pretext for a refusal to do so. This much is certain.

The fact that Nicaragua has decreed that emigrants must have passports signed by her Minister here, is not considered a sufficient reason in itself for an attempt by our Government to intercept and turn back American emigrants not provided with the passports;—because to do so would be to exercise an internal police power belonging exclusively to Nicaragua, and which she herself cannot go outside of her own jurisdiction to enforce.

And, besides, YRISSARI admits to the Government here that he has issued several passports to Nicaraguan "emigrants." It has been in order to learn all the facts that the Administration has hesitated, determined to take no further steps in arresting the fillibusters should it prove true, as suggested in the TIMES, that this Minister Extraordinary was issuing such passports.

Nor will a British cruiser be likely to interrupt WALKER's emigrants when upon the high seas, in American vessels regularly cleared, for that would be a glaring violation of our flag, an assertion of the very right of search which the country so significantly repudiated a few weeks ago. A pirate only can be so stopped, and we have no law thus designating even an admitted fillibuster.

Nor is it believed that any British force will venture to enter Nicaragua Territory to expel WALKER and his men if they land,—for that would be in violation of the provision of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, in which the contracting parties bind themselves not "to occupy" any part of Central America. It is true that Commodore PAULDING did that very thing;—but however meritorious his motive, and however much the Government may have rejoiced that he took the responsibility at that time, the President was compelled to disavow the act,—and the experiment is not likely to be repeated. The marked interest existing here in reference to this question, at the present time, presents additional evidence that the Nicaraguan "emigration" movement is assuming extensive proportions.

The appointment of a new Minister to Mexico is a very important duty just at this time. It seems very probable that JUAREZ, the Constitutional President of the Republic, will speedily conquer a peace and the Executive Chair. The appointment of a proper United States Minister, accredited to him, would, by its moral force, speedily decide the issue in his favor, and further engage the friendly disposition with which JUAREZ regards us.

The new Minister should be a man of strong personal character—one calculated to impress the Government of Mexico by his force, rather than a finished diplomat—for we have no intricate or delicate questions to settle with that Government. If JUAREZ gets control of the Capital, and our new Minister secures his personal confidence, he would not hesitate to confiscate the Church property, and so obtain means with which to settle the just claims of American citizens.

Senator DOUGLAS writes that the indisposition of Mrs. D. will detain him in Illinois for some weeks yet.

[FROM THE REPORTER FOR THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Nov. 18.

The balance in the Treasury, on Monday, was $7,173,000. The week's receipts amounted to nearly $907,000. The amount of the drafts paid was $719,000, and the drafts issued, $720,000—an increase, as compared with the previous week, of $180,000.

The steamer *Arctic* started yesterday from Washington Navy-yard for Pensacola with the officers and crew of the *Metacomet*, but owing to her machinery being strained and thrown out of line, by entanglement with her shore cable, she put back here for repairs, but the damage being found less than supposed, she again left to-day for Pensacola.

BENJ. F. GIBBS is appointed Assistant-Surgeon in the Navy, *vice* WYATT M. BROWN, resigned.

Governor STEVENS is pressing on the War Department the necessity of retaining a large military force on the Pacific, in order to maintain the advantages recently gained over the Indians.

The Secretary of War is recovering from the illness with which he was attacked on Friday.

News from Utah.

THE REPORTED INDIAN DIFFICULTIES AT HUMBOLDT—MORE MURDERS BY THE UTES INDIANS—THE LEGISLATURE TO MEET AT FILLMORE CITY.

ST. LOUIS, Thursday, Nov. 18.

Recent advices from Utah state that the command under Capt. HOLMES, which was recently dispatched to Humboldt to settle the Indian difficulties reported to exist there, has returned, and announced that there had been no Indian difficulties in that region as had been stated, and that the story of the violation of the Government mail was false. Dr. FORAY, the Indian Agent, was on his return to Salt Lake City.

There are accounts of further disturbances among Utes Indians in the Southern part of the Territory. The bodies of two murdered men had been found, and considerable stock had been driven off by members of this tribe.

Governor CUMMING had decided that the Utah Legislature must meet at Fillmore City, notwithstanding the tenor of the resolution passed at the joint session of 1856, which designated Salt Lake City as the place of meeting. The legality of the proceedings of the last Legislature are also questioned by the Governor, from the fact that they are signed by BRIGHAM YOUNG only, and that, too, at a time when CUMMING himself was in the Territory, under a commission from the General Government, and had already issued his proclamations covering the period when said Legislature was in session. The Governor maintains that the approval by YOUNG of said proceedings was, on his part, an usurpation of the Executive authority.

Douglas Celebrations in the West.

CHICAGO, Thursday, Nov. 18.

The friends of Senator DOUGLAS had a grand celebration in this city last evening in honor of the result of the recent State election. Beside our own citizens, there were present large numbers of visitors from different parts of the State, the whole number in attendance being estimated at from 8,000 to 10,000. There was a grand torchlight procession, a mile and a-half long. Many buildings along the line of march were splendidly illuminated. At the Tremont House, which was handsomely decorated, Mr. DOUGLAS was called out by his friends, and responded in a short speech, congratulating the Democracy on their victory.

The official plurality for MILLER, the Republican candidate for State Treasurer, is 3,573 votes. The total vote of DOUGHERTY, the Administration candidate for the same office, is only 5,021.

ST. LOUIS, Thursday, Nov. 18.

We have advices from Leavenworth *vid* Booneville, to the 15th inst. The Douglasites had a large meeting at Leavenworth on Saturday evening, at which there was much rejoicing over the triumph of their leader in Illinois. Among other resolutions offered, was one by Judge HALDEMANN, pledging the influence of the Democracy of Kansas to make DOUGLAS the nominee of the Charleston Presidential Convention. Speeches were also made by Mayor DENMAN, Colonel ISAACS, General EASTON, and others, all in favor of the resolution.

Two Murders in Detroit.

DETROIT, Thursday, Nov. 18.

Two murders were perpetrated in this city last evening. The first was the result of an altercation on board the schooner *Albatross*, lying at the dock, during which a stevedore, named DANIEL FLYNN, was shot dead by the captain of the vessel. Later in the evening a man named JOHN MILLER, residing in the upper part of the city, shot his brother-in-law, PETER SHANER, killing him almost instantly. The murderers in both these affrays are under arrest.

Destructive Fire in Connecticut.

BERLIN, Conn., Thursday, Nov. 18.

HART's hardware manufactory was totally destroyed by fire last night. The loss will probably reach to $40,000 or $50,000, a large portion of which is insured in Providence. The factory, it is understood, will be rebuilt in a few weeks.

Counterfeit Bills on the Boylston Bank, etc.

BOSTON, Thursday, Nov. 18.

Ten-dollar bills on the Boylston Bank, very well counterfeited by photographing, are in circulation here, and one arrest has been made for circulating them.

RICHARD HENNESSEY and GEO. NASH, well-known Pilots, died last night, both of consumption.

The Committee of Bank Presidents to consider the redemption of country bank-bills in this city, recommend each Bank to make such arrangements as it deems proper, either with the Bank of Mutual Redemption or the Suffolk.

Movement of Troops.

ST. LOUIS, Thursday, Nov. 18.

The detachment of First Infantry, now in garrison at Leavenworth, has been ordered to Fort Smith.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

AFFRAY BETWEEN A SHERIFF OF HUDSON COUNTY, N. J., AND THE CAPTAIN OF A TUG.—A short time since the steam-tug *Fulton*, Capt. RILEY, was seized by the Deputy Sheriff of Jersey City, on account of non-payment of a mortgage; the Sheriff was locked in the cabin and the vessel brought to New-York. Yesterday the same Sheriff with a posse of Jersey City officers came over to attach the boat. They exhibited their authority and seized the boat. Hereupon Capt. RILEY with some of his crew assaulted the officers; the Deputy received a serious scalp wound, one of his ears was split, and his jaw was terribly lacerated. Capt. RILEY was arrested and taken to the First Ward Station-house. The Sheriff then attempted to remove the boat to Jersey City, but the friends of the Captain ran off with her, and concealed themselves behind a vessel at Market-slip; but they were pursued by the Police, who made the arrests, assisted by the Harbor Police, and the boat was retaken, and towed to Jersey City. The entire crew of the tug were held as witnesses.

FIRE IN WALL-STREET.—At 5 A. M., yesterday a fire caught in the office of TALBOT BROTHERS, Cotton Brokers, No. 74 Wall street. Before the flames were extinguished the damage reached $200, which is covered by insurance. As Hook and Ladder Company No. 11 were going to the fire, a young man, named JOHN GALLAGHER, who had hold of the rope, accidentally stumbled and was run over, the result being a fracture of his right leg. He was taken to the Hospital.

SUICIDE.—MAX KUTZHEIM, a German, living at No. 227 Rivington-street, committed suicide yesterday by cutting his throat with a razor. Family troubles are assigned as the cause. An inquest will be held to-day.

Police Reports.

COUNTERFEITS ON THE NATIONAL BANK OF AUSTRIA—WALL-STREET BROKERS BADLY VICTIMIZED.—Some adroit financial operators have succeeded in victimizing Wall-street Brokers into exchanging New-York current funds for counterfeit notes on the Nationa Bank of Austria. With such remarkable skill have the fraudulent issues been prepared, that the best judges of European bills have been deceived. The counterfeits are all of one denomination, representing notes of one hundred guilders each. They are an exact imitation of the genuine, having on the top a representation of the Austrian coat of arms, on the right a medallion double profile of the Emperor and Empress, and on the left a full face likeness of the Empress. About six weeks ago the counterfeits first made their appearance in the market, and were freely bought by exchange brokers. The letters received by the *Vanderbilt* conveyed the intelligence of their surious character. Information was at once imparted to the Police head-quarters relative to the fraud, and officers were put on the scent to discover the guilty utterers. Mr. Curtis Speyer, a Broker at No. 72 Broadway, who received $1,500 worth of the spurious issues, gave intelligence which led to the arrest, yesterday, of a Hungarian named John Keaji, from whom he purchased his bills, and who keeps a sort of broker's office at No. 22 West Broadway. Keaji, upon being questioned as to how he came in possession of the bills, professed to be extremely forgetful regarding a moneyed transaction of such paltry character. His obliviousness was not regarded as indicative of entire innocence, and he was locked up to await further developments. A Swiss cigar manufacturer, named John Sturgenyzer, whose place of business is at No. 20 City Hall-place, was recognized by Mr. Speyer as a man who, a few days since, tried to sell him $250 worth of the counterfeits. He claimed the utmost virtue in the matter, and took the officers on a terribly tedious roundabout chase, in quest of a man from whom he professed to have obtained the bills. As the reported seller was not to be found, the officials became convinced that his story was a fabrication, and committed him to prison. One other arrest only has been made—Henry Rohmer, a partner of Keaji. He acknowledged having disposed of some of the counterfeits at Belmont's office, in Beaver-street. The same disposition was made of him as of the other prisoners. All three prisoners were yesterday taken before the District-Attorney and subjected to a lengthy and sharp examination, but their answers were vague and persistently non-committal. Thousands of dollars of these counterfeits have been palmed off in Wall-street. The belief is that they were manufactured in Austria—the character of the paper and the printing inducing this opinion. That a number of others besides the prisoners have been engaged in disposing of them is the firm conviction of the police authorities. It is not unlikely that there will be several other arrests to-day. No such success has ever attended any previous counterfeits of foreign bank bills offered in the New-York market.

A MASSACHUSETTS BURGLAR ARRESTED.—Joseph Merritt, a young man, was yesterday arrested in this City on a charge of a recent burglary in Lincoln, Mass. It is stated that he broke into the dwelling house of Mr. George W. Baker and stole $65, fortunately in his dark-lantern search overlooking a package of $1,200. In his hasty exit he left his knife behind, and through this simple circumstance the robbery was traced to him. He was taken back last evening for trial.

STABBING ON SHIPBOARD.—A number of sailors employed on the Belgian ship *Gouverneur Veichmann*, at a late hour on Wednesday night, got into a quarrel. The fight ended by Alexander Barcy stabbing a fellow-sailor, named Muchler Marinus, in the left side with a sheath knife, inflicting a dangerous wound. Marinus was taken to the City Hospital, and his assailant committed to the Tombs.

PERSONAL.

A good anecdote of Professor Agassiz is told in a new volume in Press at Boston. The Professor had declined to deliver a lecture before some lyceum, or public society, on account of the inroads which previous lectures given by him had made upon his studies and habits of thought. The gentleman who had been deputed to invite him, continued to press the invitation, assuring him that the society were ready to pay him liberally for his services. "That is no inducement to me," replied Agassiz; "I cannot afford to waste my time in making money."

The Rev. John Pierpont was placed in an unpleasant situation in Boston the other evening. He was to have delivered a poem before the Apprentices' Library Association, after an oration by John P. Hale, but discovered at the last moment that his manuscript had been left in Brooklyn. So there was a poet without a poem. The audience, however, took it good-humoredly, especially after Mr. P. offered them his head in place of the poem, "if they wanted it."

A sharp letter from the Rev. J. Hyatt Smith, of Buffalo, declining the tender of a free ticket to a course of lectures, animadverts upon the practice of "dead-heading" the clergy, who receive good salaries, "while poor clerks, whose incomes do not exceed $500, are required to pay."

Mr. Spurgeon has recovered from his indisposition, and will presently reoccupy his pulpit. The ground for his new Tabernacle having been secured for £5,400, at Southwark, a call is now made for funds wherewith to erect the building. A large board, with a placard soliciting donations, is stuck up on the site.

The Hon. Ausburn Birdsall, Naval Officer of this Port, whose ill health has kept him for some time past from personally superintending the business of his Department, returned to the City a few days since much improved, and is at his office attending to business.

Mr. John H. Angier, for many years Treasurer of the Boston Museum, has resigned his position and removes to the West.

Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne played in the "Hunchback" at Buffalo, on Tuesday.

John B. Purroy has resigned the office of Vice-President of the American Atlantic and Pacific Ship Canal Company.

Miss Lucy Escott is in Springfield, Mass., appearing in English Opera.

THANKSGIVING IN THE CITY,

GENERAL APPEARARANCE OF THE CITY.

CLOSING OF STORES, BANKS AND PUBLIC OFFICES—MILITARY PARADES, &C.

The weather, yesterday, was cold and the sky overcast. Most of the stores on Broadway were closed, but in the avenues and minor streets the holiday was not very strictly kept, and Gubernatorial proclamations were, by many, utterly disregarded. With the exception of the Catholics, all religious denominations observed the day, and the churches during morning service were generally thronged. Business of a public nature was almost entirely suspended. The Courts adjourned over on Wednesday to Friday, the Banks were closed, and in the Post-office and Custom-house, no business was transacted after noon.

Though yesterday was Thanksgiving—a day specially set apart to the worship of Penates—we have too many loose spirits among us for *all* to remain at home. In the streets, target companies marched and countermarched in all directions; the air was filled with the music of the brass bands that accompanied them. There were all kinds of "Guards," equipped in all kinds of uniforms. Among the companies that passed up Broadway, were two companies of little fellows, averaging about ten years of age, not nearly as big as the borrowed muskets which they bore. Early in the day a fine-looking body of men, noticeable for their neat equipments and excellent marching, passed the TIMES Office on their way to Hoboken. They were called the "Deleaney Light Guard," after Mr. DELEANEY, the Superintendent of GOULD's Hotel, in Fulton street.

The announcement that a company under the name of the "Chevelier Blues," belonging to Philadelphia, would parade in Union-square, and go through some novel evolutions at 2 o'clock P. M., was either too prematurely made or was a hoax. Certain it is, that neither the "Chevelier Blues" nor any other military company made their appearance during the day in Union square, though a number of people patiently waited there for hours in hopes of witnessing their "novel military evolutions." Nothing could be learned of the Blues at any of the various military *rendezvous* where inquiries were made.

Among the curious spectacles of the day—not excluding the curious Chinamen who perched themselves in strange postures on the Broadway curbstones in search of alms—was that of some dozen young men in rough attire, who chartered a cart upon which they stood, and were thus driven through many of the down-town streets. They were preceded by another cart, upon which sat four Italian organ grinders, (one without an arm,) who ground out most excruciating music as their "bones were rattled over the stones." The "boys" in the last cart cheered lustily as they passed the different newspaper offices, in imitation of processions more legitimate and more dignified. They were greatly elated, and lent each other mutual support in a way more friendly than genteel.

A Company of "Fantasticals" were also out *à cheval*. Their attire was ludicrous in the extreme, and the horses they rode had all seen better days.

THANKSGIVING IN THE CENTRAL PARK.

The foremen of the Central Park celebrated Thanksgiving Day by a target excursion and dinner at Jones' Wood. The target company, under the name of the "Central Park Musketeers," was commanded by HADDEN SMITH, Esq., the respected chief clerk of the Park, and numbered fifty of the most stalwart and respectable men in appearance that have ever carried muskets in the City. The dinner came off at Jones' Wood, and was the occasion of a remarkable expression of good feeling and satisfaction in their duties by those who took part in it. After the regular toasts, the Captain gave the health of the Architect-in-Chief, which was received with endless cheering and innumerable tigers. Mr. OLMSTED briefly responded, expressing his satisfaction that his management of the work was respected so much by the foremen, and gave the health of the Musketeers, to which Captain SMITH eloquently replied. Mr. OLMSTED, remarking that with all their exertions the Park would be but a nuisance if they were unable to efficiently and thoroughly maintain the laws upon it, then gave the "Judiciary," which called up Judge BROWNELL, who, referring to the recent attempt to abolish the elective judiciary, stated that he owed his ermine to the free suffrages of his fellow-citizens, he was happy to say independently of party, that he exercised his duty in the fear of God and fearless of man, and that the best he could wish for any man present was that he should never be brought to depend as his barrier to punishment upon his (the Judge's) neglect of his duty.

In response to the toast to the Press, Mr. FRY, of the *Tribune*, called in turn upon Mr. VAUX, the architect of the Park, who happily responded, congratulating the workmen that they were now engaged upon work for themselves, although employed by the City; that they were, in part, owners of the Park, and that to them and their children would be the advantage of a thorough and conscientious performance of their duty.

The Police being toasted and loudly cheered, Sergeant WALKER was called upon to reply, which he did very happily, saying that he knew, like every other man on the Park, that he should be always cheered as long as he attended strictly to his duty; and that the moment he neglected it, he should be turned out; but he was none the less thankful for being cheered.

Sergeant DELEHANT, of the Police, could not let the occasion pass without expressing his pleasure as to the way things were managed in the Park. He was proud to be a part of an enterprise of which it could be said, if it could of no other in the State of New-York, that no man met with favor except for his own merits; and while no neglect of duty was allowed to pass, no man who faithfully did his duty failed of a just appreciation.

The distribution of the target prizes then took place, and the company dispersed after a day of unbroken satisfaction.

THANKSGIVING AT THE FIVE POINTS.

THE LADIES' HOME MISSION.

The Ladies' Home Mission House, at the Five Points, was filled with happy people from morning until nightfall. The arrangements for the celebration of Thanksgiving Day were as liberal as the capacity of the building would admit of. During the day the children were present in the chapel, where the usual exercises took place in the presence of a very large assembly. The children were dressed neatly, and sang with much pleasure to themselves and those who heard them; and they listened attentively to remarks from Drs. CROOK and HOLDRICH, from Drs. NEWMAN and WAKELY, and from Mr. WILLIAMSON of New-Granada. About two thousand meals were served to children of the Mission and others in the neighborhood, together with their parents, from meat, poultry and provisions sent in by various parties. Mr. VAN METER, who had just returned from his twenty-first trip West, with children who had been provided with homes, informed our reporter that there were received at the Mission-house, from Homer, N. Y., 74 barrels of apples, potatoes, &c.; from Cazenovia, N. Y., 100 barrels of provisions, six boxes of clothing and $100 in money. Fulton Market sent a cart load of meat, poultry and provisions. "Washington-street and vicinity" sent four thousand pounds of butter, cheese and sugar. Washington Market sent liberally, and so did the principal hotels. Mr. CROOK, of the Bowery, sent a loaf of bread six feet long and two feet wide, weighing one hundred pounds; so that there was ample provision for yesterday, and for several days to come.

UNION MISSION.

At the Mission House in Baxter-street, about 70 children sat down to tables bountifully spread during the day, and about $50 in contributions was received from the visitors who came and went during the day. Exercises similar to those at the other charitable institutions in the vicinity—singing, recitations, declamation—engaged the attention of the children during the afternoon.

THE HOUSE OF INDUSTRY.

At the House of Industry at the Five Points, Thanksgiving day was appropriately observed and enjoyed by a very large number of poor men, women and children, to whom enjoyment of anything elsewhere is a rarity. The building was opened to the public at an early hour, and from the opening until the close, which was late in the evening, it was densely crowded by those who were there to give and those who were there to receive. The exercises were the same as on former occasions. The children were gathered in the chapel, where they recited pieces, sung hymns, and listened to interesting addresses from JOSEPH HOXIE, Esq., the Rev. Dr. CUTLER, the Rev. Mr. WALKER and others. During the day, meals were served to over one thousand persons, principally poor children, and those of their parents who were present. The donations received were gratifying. The various markets and Hotels sent large quantities of meats, poultry and provisions, and altogether yesterday was one of the most satisfactory festive occasions at the House of Industry since its organization. The arrangements were under the supervision of Mr. B. R. BARLOW, who has been Superintendent since March last. Mr. PEASE is superintending the farm at Bronxville, where he has twenty-four boys at work and school.

INFAMOUS HOAX PRACTICED ON THE POOR.

The geniality of Thanksgiving Day was sadly marred by the perpetration of a most scandalous hoax. A gratuitous notice—not an advertisement—appeared in the New-York *Herald* of Wednesday, as follows:

"A distribution of bread and meat to the poor of New-York will be made on Thanksgiving Day, by a committee composed of the following members, who have contributed their share to the general fund. The amount, 600 pounds of bread and 1,200 pounds of meat, has been made up by different bakers and butchers in this City. Committee:—Andrew Simpson, No. 366 Bowery; John Hecker, No. 56 Rutgers-street; Walter Duncan, No. 373 Fourth-avenue; Peter McFadden, No. 285 Third-avenue; Wm. Sampson, No. 416 Third-avenue; James Kelley, No. 330 Pearl-st., and others, bakers. Geo. H. Chase, Wm. H. Dean Joseph Flynn, and others, Washington Market. The distribution will take place at Union-square, from 10 to 11 A. M. The wagon with the bread and meat will be stationed near the statue of Washington."

Earlier than 10 o'clock a large crowd of the poorest classes, some 800 or 900 in number, had assembled in Union-square, each carrying a basket in which to receive the individual portion of bread and meat. All ages, from the child that could scarcely be trusted to walk alone, to the old grandame of 80, were there. All degrees of poverty were represented, and all complexions from the whitest Irish to the deepest negro. The baskets which they carried were of all sizes—the clothes-baskets of laundresses being numerous and remarkable, while some were so large that the spectator was reminded of *Falstaff's* buck-basket. Patiently these poor people remained in the Square, the majority stationed at the base of WASHINGTON's statue, while the slow hours wore on. The whole thing was a hoax. If the heartless scoundrel who devised it was present, he might have taken great delight in his most miserable success, and have regarded it as a mere practical joke; but it exhibited a degree of depravity to which our City, with all its faults, has hitherto been a tranger.

MEXICO.

Preparations for a Spanish Invasion—Progress of the Liberals—Recovery of the Guerrero.

By the arrival of the *Tennessee*, at New-Orleans, we have Vera Cruz files to the 9th inst. The *Picayune* also receives documents and correspondence, of which we avail ourselves.

The Liberal party at Vera Cruz are again restored to their high spirits, lost for a time by the defeat of VIDAURRI and the failure of the attack on the Capital by BIANCO; letters received on the 8th positively confirming the taking of Guadalajara by DEGOLLADO, of the Liberal party, and rumor says that Jalapa has been taken by the forces of the same party. The little war steamer *Guerrero*, has also been retaken by Liberalists, and will soon be in port.

The most exciting news at Vera Cruz, however, is the arrival upon the coast of several Spanish war vessels, three of which were signaled off Vera Cruz on the 31st ult., but were driven to sea by a heavy norther, and had not yet returned when the steamer sailed. A formidable Spanish steam war vessel entered the port on the 7th inst., and is now at anchor at Sacrificios.

By a proclamation from President JUAREZ, it will be seen that serious apprehensions exist here that Old Spain is about to put her finger in the Mexican pie. In this proclamation, President JUAREZ says it has come to his knowledge that serious preparations for war, to be declared against Mexico, were being made in Spain. The reports to this effect, he considers, could not be supposed to have any foundation, if reason and justice were alone to be regarded, notwithstanding the sources through which they are repeated. It is possible, he says, that the preparations being made may not have the object attributed to them; that Spain, as a sensible and prudent nation, will not seek to compromise the interests of the two peoples, and more directly of her own sons, in a war in every light unjust and impolitic; but, he continues, there is one circumstance which cannot be reasonably explained, if it be not assumed that the spirit of war had dictated the measure. Instead of its being made known that a diplomatic agent was on his way to make reclamation upon the Government for an excess on the part of the national authorities, in which case he would be heard and duly attended to, assurance is given that, during the mediation of two great and respected powers, common friends of Mexico and Spain—while before this tribunal, a representative of public right, the justice with which Mexico resists endeavors to compel her to unjust payments ought to be settled,—Spain, allowing herself to be roused by the impetuous ardor of unreflecting tribunes, rather than by the calmness and circumspection becoming statesmen, proceeds to attack Mexico without regard either for their arbiters or for the judgment of the world.

Three Spanish vessels of war, he continues, with troops for disembarkation, left Havana, Oct. 18, to attack either Tampico or Vera Cruz. It appears, he says, that for doing so, it is alleged as a pretext, that a forced loan had been levied on the merchants of the former port, without exempting foreigners from it, for which the constitutional government had already applied a remedy, and the opportunity seized for doing this is that of the people of the country being disunited and engaged in a fratricidal struggle.

The proclamation proceeds to allege that the aggression has been concerted by the Captain-General of Cuba and spurious sons of Mexico intent on their own aggrandizement; declares it necessary for the case to be understood, and war to be prepared for, if forced on Mexico; and asks what negotiation there could be with such forces as had been sent, lying at Tampico, where no competent authority resides. It then alludes to the aims and efforts of the different factions in Mexico, and in reference to those who say that Mexico cannot govern herself, inquires if this is certain. The history and progress of the country are declared to prove the contrary—the overthrow of the divine right of kings, the successful opposition to the assumptions of the clergy, the rejection of every proposition for the establishment of a kingdom, the overthrow of a system of centralization, and the establishment of the power of public spirit being particularly alluded to in proof. That she had not attained perfection is spoken of as only natural, as neither peoples nor individuals are born perfect; and the example of England, with her millions of poor, her difficulties in Ireland, and her insurrections in India, is adduced as justifying the remark.

The greater part of the evils from which Mexico suffers are declared of easy remedy; and, in the meantime, the one great duty of every Mexican is pronounced to be that solely of opposing the common enemy. To this duty the country is called at once to attend, without reference to opinion or party. "To arms, then Mexicans!" the proclamation concludes. "We are believed to be degenerate and unworthy to form a nation. Rise and belie the humiliating aspersion, and let us show the world that, notwithstanding our errors and follies, the ancient chain that bound us to the country is broken forever!"

"God save the Republic of Mexico, and cause the hearts of all her sons, reinspired by the presence of danger, to unite in forswearing this threat of a new dependence!"

The proclamation is dated October 31.

A decree of the 3d inst. subjects all who shall aid those opposed to the Constitutional Party to penalties of double the value of the assistance given; and another decree of the same date provides that for the present all mortmain claims shall be irredeemable; every redemption made in opposition to the decree is declared null, and the notary passing an act therefor deprived of his official functions; mortmain claims on which injunctions may be laid are prohibited from being appropriated in any arrangement with creditors, and the judge and others authorizing this being done are declared liable for the amount.

Latest accounts from Mexico state that ZULOAGA was desirous of resigning the Presidency.

Arrival of Celebrities from Salt Lake City

From the St. Louis Democrat, Nov. 16.

This paper contained yesterday a recital of the latest news from Salt Lake City, in which it is stated that our informant passed Judge ECKLES at the Nemaha, having in his charge Miss POLYDORE, who had been rescued from the Mormons on a writ of *habeas corpus* at the request of the British Government. The United States steamer *D. H. Morton* arrived here yesterday with the parties referred to on board. The Judge was to have left last night for his home in Greencastle, Ind. He has with him a female Pi-Utah Indian, about eleven years of age, named MARY TECUMBIATS, whom he rescued some time ago from a band of starving Utes, who were about to kill the girl for the purpose of regaling themselves on her flesh. She is a black-haired, fat, and clumsy specimen of the feminine gender. Miss HENRIETTA POLYDORE is in her twelfth year, having been eight years old when abducted from her parents in Gloucester, England. She is a rosy-cheeked, fair-haired child. It is supposed that the footsteps of the party were followed for many miles, by a band of Danites, from whom an attack, with the purpose of rescuing the young girl, was dreaded. She was very much displeased at being taken away, but will doubtless be glad when once more under the roof of her parents. She is under the immediate care of her aunt, Mrs. RICHARDS. Miss ELIZABETH COTTON, author of a letter in regard to Mormon life, which was extensively printed some time ago, was also on board the *Morton*. She is young and beautiful—just such an one as would be likely to be pestered immediately on her arrival in the City of the Saints, by the tender attentions of a score or two of its gallant polygamous gentry. She went to Salt Lake City from Leeds, England, and is returning to that country.

☞ **Singer's Sewing Machines.**—The great reduction in the price of these indispensable machines has brought a rush of customers. Though the prices have been put down, the machines are made better than ever. Now is the time to buy.

I. M. SINGER & CO., 458 Broadway, New-York.

☞ **Parties furnished**

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H. MAILLARD begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he has recently returned from Europe and has the choicest selections of Parisian styles, such as new moulds for ice-cream, mottoes, flowers, &c., in every variety, suitable for weddings and evening parties. Experienced waiters, silver, China, &c., furnished. Apply at No. 621 Broadway.

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☞ **No More Gray Hair or Bald Heads.**—A few applications of the celebrated Chemical Compound known as JULES HAUEL'S EAU ATHENIENNE, OR HAIR RENOVATOR, will effectually prevent the hair falling off or turning gray; it will cause a new growth of hair, and change gray hair and whiskers to their original life color. It is perfectly harmless. Sold by all druggists, and by JULES HAUEL & CO., No. 704 Chesnut-st.

☞ **Ladd, Webster & Co.,**

(Late Hunt, Webster & Co.,)

TIGHT-STITCH SEWING-MACHINE,

For all manufacturing purposes and family use preferable to any other machine. No. 469 Broadway.

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The Rotary Lock, for dwelling-house doors, affords perfect security against the most skillful lock-picks. For convenience, it is not equaled by any other Lock.

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A NEW STYLE—PRICE $50.

They are all that they claim to be.—*N. Y. Independent.*

MARRIED.

MOORE—ADAMS.—In this City, on Thursday, Nov. 18, at Seventh Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. T. Ralston Smith, CHARLES A. MOORE to JOSEPHINE ADAMS, second daughter of Jonathan Adams, all of this City.

CONKLING—WEST.—At Brooklyn, on Wednesday, Nov. 17, by the Rev. J. S. Holme, D. H. CONKLING to ADA A. WEST, youngest daughter of the late John West.

EGLESTON—HAWLEY.—At Ridgefield, Conn., on Wednesday, Nov. 17, by the Rev. Samuel G. Coe, DAVID S. EGLESTON, of New-York, to FANNIE NEILL, daughter of Wm. Hawley, Esq., of Ridgefield.

DIED.

DUNHAM.—In this City, on Thursday, Nov. 18, after a short but severe illness, JANE DUNHAM, wife of Kimble Dunham, the daughter of the late Isaac Harring.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, at 7½ o'clock, this (Friday) evening, at No. 110 Bank-st. The members of the Reformed Dutch Church, corner of Bleecker and Amos sts., are respectfully invited to attend.

RABERG.—In this City, on Thursday morning, Nov. 18, CELESTINE, wife of Charles H. Raberg, in the 43d year of her age.

The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, from her late residence, No. 111 Waverley-place, on Saturday morning, 20th inst., at 9½ o'clock. The funeral service will take place at the French Roman Catholic Church, St. Vincent de Paul, in 23d-st., near the 6th-av.

GAW.—In this City, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 17, after a short illness, JOSEPH A., eldest son of Alexander and Elizabeth Gaw, aged 26 years and 16 days.

The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from No. 217 Mercer-st., on Friday afternoon, the 19th inst., at 1½ o'clock. His remains will be taken to Trinity Cemetery for interment.

WEST.—In this City, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 17, JOHN C. WEST, in the 34th year of his age.

His friends, and those of his brothers, are invited to attend his funeral, on Friday, at 1½ o'clock, from his late residence, No. 126 West 16th-st. His remains will be conveyed to Greenwood Cemetery.

SHEPARDSON.—In Jersey City, on Wednesday, Nov. 17, FREDERICK McLEOD, only child of J. A. and Susan M. Shepardson, aged 10 months and 27 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend his funeral, on Friday, the 19th inst., at 10½ o'clock A. M., from the residence of his parents, No. 30 Morris-st.

ELDERD.—In Brooklyn, on Wednesday, Nov. 17, Mrs. PHŒBE ELDERD, in the 44th year of her age.

Her relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, this (Friday) afternoon, at 1 o'clock, from No. 296 Atlantic-st., Brooklyn.

BOOTH.—At Newburg, after a short illness, WM. B. BOOTH, son of the late Zalmon Booth, of this City.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, at St. John's Chapel, Varick-st., at 3 o'clock this (Friday) afternoon.

ALLEN.—At Orange, N. J., HEZEKIAH ALLEN, formerly of Massachusetts, in the 83d year of his age.

☞ Boston papers please copy.

The time and place of the funeral will be announced in the *Express* of this evening.

BURTIS.—At Oyster Bay, Long Island, on Wednesday morning, Nov. 17, TOWNSEND W. BURTIS, in the 74th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral services, in the Methodist Episcopal Church, corner Pacific and Clinton sts., Brooklyn, on Saturday morning, at 10½ o'clock, without further invitation. The remains will be taken to Greenwood Cemetery for interment.

IRELAND.—At Bridgeport, Conn., on Wednesday, Nov. 17, THOMAS J. IRELAND, late of this City, aged 54 years.

His funeral will take place this day, (Friday,) at 2 o'clock P. M., from the residence of his mother, Mrs. Joseph Ireland, Main-st., Bridgeport. The friends of the family are invited to attend.

DALLY.—At Woodbridge, Middlesex Co., N. J., on Thursday, Nov. 18, with scarlet fever, CATHARINE, daughter of Samuel and Catharine M. Dally, aged 7 years, 5 months and 25 days.

☞ St. Louis and Western papers will please copy.

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1 Vol. 12mo. with two engravings, $1.

Of the "Ministering Children," the Author's previous work, 50,000 copies have been sold.

Extract from Preface.

The following pages have been written in the hope that some of those who, a few years ago, gave their young and touching welcome to the tale that pictured childhood's ministry, will retain the same child-like spirit, making them willing to be led by every aid in still advancing paths of pleasantness and peace. Around these youth the responsibilities of older life may now be opening, and the measure of their usefulness must depend upon the way they meet the deepening calls which added years cannot fail to bring.

CHARLES SCRIBNER

Will publish on Saturday, Nov. 27,

DUST AND FOAM;

OR,

TWO CONTINENTS AND THREE OCEANS.

Being Wanderings in Mexico, South America, the Sandwich Islands, Phillipines, China, East and West Indies, Australia and Polynesia, &c.

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OR STIFFNESS OF THE JOINTS, LUMBAGO, HEADACHES, TOOTHACHES, OR SUFFERING FROM OTHER BODILY INFIRMITIES.

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Armed with this remedy, a household is always protected against sudden attacks of sickness. Thousands of lives of persons have been saved by its timely use, who were suddenly seized in the night time with Cramps, Spasms, Vomiting, Cholera, Yellow Fever, and other violent diseases. Let a dose of this remedy be taken internally, as the case may require, when suddenly seized with Pain or Sickness, and it will INSTANTLY RELIEVE THE PATIENT FROM PAIN, and arrest the disease.

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SICK HEADACHE	In ten minutes.
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CHILBLAINS	In fifteen minutes.
INFLUENZA	In six hours.
SORE THROAT	In ten minutes.
BURNS	In twenty minutes.
FROST BITES	
AGUE CHEEK	
PARALYSIS	
LAMENESS	

AND IN ALL CASES OF

BRUISES,

WOUNDS,

STRAINS, and

SPRAINS,

the moment it is applied to the injured parts, all pain and uneasiness cease. Look out for Counterfeits and Imitations—Purchase only RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1 per bottle.

RADWAY & CO.'S Principal Office, No. 162 Fulton-st. opposite St. Paul's Church.

WILL POSITIVELY CLOSE ON WEDNESDAY, 24TH INST.,

Exhibition of

F. E. CHURCH'S GREAT ORIGINAL PAINTING OF NIAGARA

and

T. J. BARKER'S "IL CORSO,"

(The Race Course at Rome during the Carnival.)

WILLIAMS, STEVENS, WILLIAMS & CO.,

NO. 353 BROADWAY.

N. B.—Both the above Paintings ARE TO BE PRESENTED to the general body of CASH SUBSCRIBERS to the *fac simile* of

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With other advantages, for which see prospectus, which will be forwarded on application.

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Admission to both Paintings, 25 cents.

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A splendid assortment of

GIFT GOODS, well made and warranted.

TEA SETS, CASTORS,

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A NEW STYLE OF URN, the size of a large coffee pot, with lamp and faucet. It saves the labor of raising the coffee at arm's length for every cup poured; is stylish, and the price low.

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Having received FIRST-CLASS PREMIUMS from the VERMONT STATE FAIR, NEW-YORK STATE FAIR, VIRGINIA STATE CENTRAL FAIR, UNITED STATES FAIR, VIRGINIA STATE FAIR, and FRANKLIN INSTITUTE FAIR, within 60 days, we have now only to invite the public to examine our large stock of scales of every variety, and also to test the principle of a SIX-TON SCALE, set up on the floor of our store, as well as to examine *certificates of their superiority* from many of our leading houses.

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Has been proved by twelve years' experience the best remedy for CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, &c., and is recommended by the most eminent physicians.

CAUTION.—Beware of preparations pretending to possess the properties of the Oil in concentrated form, as many of them are worse than useless. The PURE OIL has been found to act better and have more speedy effect than any jelly or other preparation of it. HEGEMAN & CO., Nos. 165, 273, 511 and 756 Broadway.

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AN EXTENSIVE STOCK AT REDUCED PRICES.

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English Tapestry and Brussels, new	7s. to 10s. per yd.
English and Domestic 3-ply, new styles	7s. to 9s. per yd.
English and Domestic Ingrain, new	4s. to 6s. per yd.

With a large stock of OIL-CLOTHS and other goods at equally low prices. SMITH & LOUNSBERY, No. 456 Broadway, near Grand-st.

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E. V. HAUGHWOUT & CO.,

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DR. S. P. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA,

Wholesale and retail. Dépôt No. 212 Broadway, corner of Fulton-st., office No. 2, opposite St. Paul's Church, New-York.

KNAPP'S INDIAN STRENGTHENING PLASTERS.—For Pain or Weakness in the Back, Breast, Side or Limbs, Rheumatism, Bruises, Sprains, Asthma and Diseases of the Lungs, Liver and Kidneys, these Plasters stand unrivaled; and for cheapness, ease and durability they far surpass all others. Sold by all Druggists. General Dépôt, No. 362 Hudson-st., New-York.

CHAPPED HANDS, CHAPPED LIPS, &c.—Certain cure. HEGEMAN & CO.'S Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cheap, safe and agreeable. HEGEMAN & CO., Nos. 165, 273, 511 and 756 Broadway.

HAVE YOU GOT THE TOOTHACHE?—SHIKA'S Toothache Remedy will cure it, permanently.

STEAM ALE.

THE NEW-YORK STEAM BREWERY,

Nos. 38 and 40 Carmine-st., and No. 11 Downing-st.

BREWERS OF

EXTRA SUPERIOR

PALE, AMBER AND XXX ALES

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PORTERS,

for

DRAUGHT, BOTTLING AND SHIPPING.

Brewed by the new process of Steam.

The acknowledged superiority of the Malt Liquors brewed by this establishment renders it superfluous to enumerate its excellence over ales manufactured by the old process.

All Ales, Porters, &c., brewed by the New-York Steam Brewery are made from Prime Barley, Malt and Hops only.

Office No. 38 Carmine-st.,

Between Bleecker and Bedford sts.

A NOVELTY.

$5 SEWING MACHINES.

A PRACTICAL FAMILY SEWING MACHINE FOR $5.

EXCLUSIVE RIGHTS

For States, counties and towns will continue to be ceded for thirty days.

CALL AT ONCE—

EXAMINE THIS

WONDERFUL INVENTION—

And secure the monopoly for fourteen years of your own State, county or town.

NOVELTY $5 SEWING MACHINE COMPANY,

Office, BARTLETT & CO.,

Needle Manufacturers, No. 421 Broadway, New-York.

MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE CO.

AGENCY NO. 11 WALL-ST.

Assets, Aug. 1, 1858	[illegible]
Total Dividends paid	[illegible]
Total Claims by death, paid	[illegible]

This Company offers superior advantages, such as annual dividends, payments of dividends in cash, loans of one half of life premiums, economy of management. Prospectuses, &c., will be furnished (without charge,) and all information given, by the undersigned agents.

ROBT. L. PATTERSON, President.

B. C. MILLER, Sec'y. JOS. L. & J. P. LORD, Agents.

LYON'S MAGNETIC POWDER—IS WARRANTED to destroy anything in the shape of Cockroaches, Ants, Bugs or Vermin. This is a family necessity. A trial is easy—the expense nothing. Refers to Astor and St. Nicholas Hotels, Barnes & Park, Nos. 13 and 15 Park-row and No. 424 Broadway. Sold by all Druggists and Grocers.

TARGET PRIZES! TARGET PRIZES!!—I have some of the finest and cheapest PLATED GOODS for Target prizes that can be obtained in the City, consisting of PITCHERS, GOBLETS, CASTERS, CAKE BASKETS, &c., &c. For sale at Nos. 4 and 6 Burling-slip, by LUCIUS HART.

AT GIMBREDE'S A CARD-CASE IS INCLUDED with each new plate; also, with 100 cards from an old plate.

Direct Trade between Virginia and France.

From the Norfolk Argus, Nov. 15.

We find that the press of Nantes, France, are discussing the subject of direct trade with Virginia. The articles of the *Southern Argus* upon the subject have been copied by our Transatlantic cotemporaries, and all agree that the scheme is practicable and much to be desired.

In a recent budget of French journals, transmitted by our correspondent, we find a copy of the *Phare de la Loire*, published in Nantes, which copies our article in regard to a trade in ship timber with France, with which we accompanied the letter of Minister Mason to Col. E. H. Herbert, of Princess Anne, and comments thereon.

The editorial of the *Phare de la Loire* is an important one, as it informs us of the action of the French Government in regard to the trade in ship timber, which we advocated between our timber districts in the Southern States and France. We subjoin the article:

"We rejoice with our Norfolk cotemporary at the new relations about to be established between France and the centre of the United States. We believe they will be very useful to both countries, and will meet with few obstacles. We are fully convinced that without waiting for the construction of a line of steamers, a considerable commerce of exchanges can at once be established between Nantes, St. Nazaire and Norfolk. That of ship-timber, for instance, has become very important; it has attracted the special attention of the Government, and the Prefect of Police, a few days since, made an ordinance which fixes the tariff for its transportation on the Orleans Railroad. This measure is very significant, and proves the degree of importance which the Government attaches to the development of this branch of industry.

Ships coming from Norfolk will not return without cargoes. Wines, brandies, leather and all other products brought to Nantes by the river and railroad, joined to those of our own city, will be certain elements of freight. We can then predict to exporters from Virginia complete success, and an increase of prosperity."

Fatal Result of Intoxication—A Woman Burned to Death.—Considerable excitement was occasioned, about 12 o'clock last night, among the residents of a miserable place in Cumberland-street, near Commerce, Nineteenth Ward, known by the name of "Flat Iron Row," by the cry of fire. It seems that in the early part of the evening the occupant of one of the houses in that delectable locality, Michael Kelly and his wife Catharine went home intoxicated and quarrelled for some time. Mrs. Kelly then lay down on a pile of shavings near the fire place. At the hour named, flames communicated to the shavings and then to her clothing. Before assistance could be rendered, the unfortunate woman was so horribly burned that she expired at 4½ o'clock this morning. The house was also set on fire, but the flames were soon extinguished by the neighbors. While on her death-bed, Mrs. Kelly made use of some expressions, which directed suspicion toward her husband, and he was taken into custody on the charge of being accessory to her death. He was, however, discharged by Alderman Cloud, there being no evidence to implicate him in the matter. The deceased was much addicted to intoxicating drinks, and is represented as having been a melancholy instance of degradation. Coroner Fenner was sent for to hold an inquest. The Jury rendered a verdict of "Death from burns received while in a state of intoxication."—*Philadelphia Journal, yesterday.*

Another iron sailing-vessel has been built at East Boston—a brig, called the *Nankin*, 252 tons, to sail for La Plata. Upon deck she has a new iron paddle-wheel steamer, of 20 tons, named the *Alpha*, and intended for exploring the bays and creeks of the Rio de la Plata. The steamer, with all her stores on board, will draw only 18 inches of water.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.
REMOVAL.

GEORGE C. ALLEN, No. 11 Wall-st., will remove about Nov. 18, to

NO. 415 BROADWAY,

one door below Canal-st., where he will open a new stock of Watches and Jewelry of entirely

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL STYLES.
ALSO, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, &c.

SMOKED MEATS AND MESS PORK.
PRICES REDUCED.

VAN BRUNT & WATROUS, Pork Packers, No. 200 Chambers-st., New-York, offer at the following prices for cash:

Smoked City-cured Hams	11c.	to 11½c.
Smoked Dry Salt Western Hams	9¼c.	to 9½c.
Smoked Dry Salt Western Shoulders	7¼c.	to 7½c.
Smoked City-cured Shoulders	8c.	to 8½c.
Smoked Bacon	10½c.	to 11c.

Bagged Meats, ¼c. ℔ ℔. extra.
Mess Pork, $17 50.
Dutchess County Mess, $17 50.
Pure Lard, in tubs and barrels, 11½c. to 12c.
N. B.—No orders filled except for cash.

SLOTE & JANES,
Stationers, Printers, and Blank-Book Manufacturer
No. 93 Fulton-st. Orders respectfully solicited.

GOURAUD'S ITALIAN MEDICATED SOAP it is well known, cures TAN, PIMPLES, FRECKLES, SALT RHEUM, BARBER'S ITCH, CHAPS, CHAFES, TENDER FLESH, &c., besides being the very best shaving compound ever invented. GOURAUD'S POUDRE SUBTILE uproots hair from low foreheads, upper lips, or any part of the body, safely and quickly—warranted. LIQUID ROUGE, for pale lips and cheeks. LILY WHITE, for flushed, red or heated faces. HAIR DYE, instantly converts red, gray or light hair, to a beautiful black or brown, without staining the skin. HAIR RESTORATIVE for the hair to grow, and make stiff, wiry hair soft, glossy and silky. Found at Dr. GOURAUD'S old established depôt, No. 67 WALKER-ST., first store from Broadway; Mrs. HAYES, Brooklyn; CALLENDER, Philadelphia; BATES, No. 129 Washington-st., Boston; IVES, Salem; GREEN, Worcester, and druggists generally.

GAS CHANDELIERS, BRACKETS, HALL AND OTHER PENDANTS, &c., &c.—The subscribers, returning thanks to their friends and the public generally for the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed on them, respectfully beg leave to say they are now fully prepared to furnish the above articles, in every variety, on the shortest notice and most liberal terms. Being MANUFACTURERS, they are enabled to offer such inducements to purchasers as will WELL repay them for a call at their MANUFACTORY previous to purchasing elsewhere. N. B.—CHURCHES and PUBLIC BUILDINGS fitted with GAS PIPE, and FIXTURES throughout, on the most moderate terms, and with all possible dispatch. J. & T. DONALDSON, No. 85 Leonard-st., (near Broadway.)

SUBMARINE TELEGRAPH CABLE FOR SALE.—By the New-York, Newfoundland and London Telegraph Company, in lengths to suit purchasers; about 30 miles of superior quality, large size Submarine Telegraph Cable, with three conducting wires, manufactured to order by Kuper and Company, of London. For particulars inquire of R. W. LOWBER, Secretary, No. 22 Wall-st.

$15 SETS OF TEETH, UNSURPASSED for elegance and utility by any $50 set in the world. Fine gold, $20; sterling silver electro-plated with pure gold, $8; single teeth, $1; teeth filled, warranted for life, 50 cents. Extracting without pain, astonishing all who witness it. FIELDING, Dentist, No. 224 Spring-st., 2 blocks west of Broadway.

CARRIAGES FOR SALE, AT A GREAT reduction, the owner having left the country, a close paneled coach, made to order in Paris, by Ehaler, entirely new, and costing $1,500; also, a brougham, by the same maker; also, a New-York made dog-cart, two sets of light French harness, a tandem harness, and stable traps. Can be seen for a week, at No. 32 5th-av.

UNITED STATES PASSPORTS ISSUED through J. B. NONES, Notary Public, No. 262 Broadway, corner of Warren-st. Naturalized citizens must produce certificates. Important Passport laws and instructions of France issued with each passport. Bounty lands, pensions and extra pay procured.

WHAT CHEER HOP YEAST CAKES—Made of pure dry hops—free of all deleterious matter. Will keep for any length of time (in a dry place.) The very best thing for making sweet, white, and wholesome bread. 12 cents a dozen cakes—$1 25 a gross. For sale by STEPHEN WM. SMITH, No. 534 Broadway.

CHEAP STEAM ENGINE—THIRTY-HORSE power, cylinder 12 by 36 inches—as it now stands, on the Crystal Palace grounds; was worth $1,700, but was slightly injured by fire; $100 will put it in perfect running order. Price $650. Apply to S. C. HILLS, No. 12 Platt-st.

TEETH EXTRACTED BY ELECTRICITY, which can be applied in all cases without giving the slightest pain to the patient. No charge for extracting where Artificial Teeth are inserted. N. B. GRIFFIN, No. 269 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

RELIANCE FIRE REGULATOR—FOR SAVing fuel in steam-boilers. The most sensitive and effectual instrument of the kind.
CHAS. W. COPELAND, No. 66 Broadway.

[illegible] WEDDING CARDS.—THESE [illegible] engraved, can only be [illegible]. Orders by mail so[illegible] [illegible] application.

$3 50 DOUBLE-SOLE WATER-PROOF Sewed Boots [illegible] at JONES', No. 10 [illegible]. Also, those $3 50 [illegible] Peg Boots, warranted to give satisfaction.

EDWARD A. FRASER, ATTORNEY AND Counsellor at Law, Commissioner of Deeds, and Notary Public, No. 203 Broome-st., New-York.

CARRIAGE FOR SALE—AN IMPORTED French coupe in perfect order [illegible] sale very low. Apply [illegible] new No. 30 West 24th-st.

[illegible] FOR SALE.—TWO OF LILLIE'S PA[illegible] [illegible] Apply to SMITH, HEGE[illegible] [illegible]

FURNITURE.

ENAMELED CHAMBER FURNITURE, In all colors, of superior and warranted manufacture, finished in landscape, fruit and flowers, at H. F. FARRINGTON'S, No. [illegible], opposite Wooster. Established 1848.

ENAMELED CHAMBER SUITES OF FURniture, in all colors and [illegible], wholesale or retail. At prices from [illegible] upwards. WARREN WARD, No. [illegible] (old No. [illegible]) Four doors east of [illegible], New-York.

MODERN STYLE OF SCHOOL FURNITURE—Manufactured and for sale by [illegible] JOHNSON, No. 490 Hudson-st., New-York. A large supply constantly on hand. Illustrated circulars forwarded on application as above.

PROFESSIONAL.

[illegible] AND PERMANENT[illegible] use of the knife, by Dr. E. [illegible]-st., New-York. [illegible] remedy is purely vegetable, and excels all others. [illegible] in the rapidity of its operation. Second, in the [illegible] pain and inflammation produced. Third, in the [illegible]eteness of its cure. Cancers, if cured at all, must [illegible] quickly. The time occupied in destroying the [illegible]ous mass by this remedy varies from ten to forty-[illegible] minutes. After its removal the healing process is [illegible]ted, and a radical cure obtained in from two to six [illegible]. It produces little or no [illegible]

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
ROBERT LE DIABLE.
THIS FRIDAY, Nov. 19, at 7½.

The sale of reserved seats (and new private boxes may be had) will commence this morning, at the Academy of Music and C. Breusing's, at 8½; and at Sibell's, No. 20 Wall-st., at 9. Tickets and seats to be had at the door.

NOTICE.—No seats were sold yesterday at Sibell's, No. 20 Wall-st., the store having been closed on account of yesterday being Thanksgiving Day. The entire sale of the Sibell section commences, therefore, only this morning.

THIS (Friday) EVENING, at 7½,
SECOND AND LAST GAZZANIGA NIGHT,
(Prior to her departure for Philadelphia and Havana,)
when Meyerbeer's celebrated opera, in five acts, of
ROBERT LE DIABLE,
with its new scenery, costly dresses and the magnificent *mise en scène* of last year will be given this season for
THE FIRST AND ONLY TIME.
Joint appearance of
LABORDE AND GAZZANIGA.

GAZZANIGA will sing, for the first time in America, the *rôle* of Alice, and LABORDE that of Isabella—a part with which she has made a great sensation at the Grand Opera in Paris, and which she has made particularly her own. Mlle. SOTO will appear for the first time in America in the Pantomimic *rôle* of Helena the Abbess, supported by a grand corps de ballet. CARL FORMES will appear for the first and only time this season in his world-renowned *rôle* of Bertram.

The other characters by LORINI, COLETTI, DUBREUIL, PIKANESER.

To-morrow (Saturday)—BROOKLYN ATHENÆUM.
FIRST ITALIAN OPERA IN BROOKLYN.
PICCOLOMINI, GAZZANIGA, FORMES,
THE DAUGHTER OF THE REGIMENT.
LUCREZIA BORGIA, LA SERVA PADRONA.
On MONDAY, LE NOZZE DI FIGARO.
PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.

Mr. Ullman respectfully announces that Mozart's famous opera, in three acts, of
LE NOZZE DI FIGARO (The Marriage of Figaro,)
Which, next to "Don Giovanni," is considered Mozart's best opera, has been in active rehearsal, and will be produced for the first time in America on MONDAY, Nov. 22. It will afford an opportunity to hear Mlle. PICCOLOMINI as Susanna, and CARL FORMES as Figaro, of which *rôles* they are acknowledged to be the greatest living representatives.

Mlle. Piccolomini will make her last appearance but one, as the opera—on account of the departure of the company for Boston—can only be given twice.

The season will close Nov. 29, when the company will leave for Boston. On the two last nights of the season,
MLLE. POINSOT
will make her *début* in America as Valentine, in
THE HUGUENOTS,
which will be given with a cast infinitely superior to that of last season.

To let, the Academy of Music, for any night during December and January, except Sundays, having been already engaged for
FREE SABBATH EVENING SERVICES,
the first of which will take place on Sunday next, Nov. 21.

BROOKLYN ATHENÆUM—TO-MORROW, (SATURDAY.)
ITALIAN OPERATIC PERFORMANCE,
with chorus, orchestra, costumes, &c
A SPECIAL STAGE,
with new scenery and footlights, having been built, and painted by Allegri and Calyo.
PICCOLOMINI, GAZZANIGA, FORMES,
FLORENZA, TAMARO, MAGGIOROCHI.
Doors open at 7¼; opera commences at 8.
The performances will commence with the second act of
THE DAUGHTER OF THE REGIMENT,
preceded by the orchestra.
MLLE. PICCOLOMINI.
CARL FORMES. TAMARO, MARRA.
To be followed by the second act of
LUCREZIA BORGIA.
GAZZANIGA,
FLORENZA, TAMARO.
Previous to "Lucrezia Borgia" the orchestra will play the overture to
DER FREYSCHUTZ.
The performances will conclude with the entire opera of
LA SERVA PADRONA.
Mlle. PICCOLOMINI..................The Housemaid
Mme. SIEDENBURG, MAGGIOROCHI.
During the comic pasticcio of La Serva Padrona, will be introduced,
THE QUARRELING DUET,
from Auber's comic opera of the "Mason and Locksmith," and at the end of the opera
THE PICCOLOMINI WALTZ,
expressly composed for her by Signor Muzio.
Previous to the "SERVA PADRONA," the Overture of "MASANIELLO."

Reserved seats, $2; in the evening at the doors, $1 50. The sale of seats commences on Friday, at 9 A.M., at Rose's Bookstore, No. 142 Atlantic-st.; at Prox's Music Store, No. 213 Fulton-st.; and at Sibell's, No. 20 Wall-st.

TO THE PUBLIC.—As one-third of the Athenæum will be occupied by the stage there will be lost over 300 seats. In view of this circumstance and of the great expense, the price charged is not a remunerative one to the Director. His principal motive, however, in giving Opera in Brooklyn is to stimulate the citizens of this music-loving city towards hastening the rapid construction of the contemplated Brooklyn Academy of Music, which Mr. Ullman trusts will be close by, united under one management with that of New-York.

On THURSDAY, Nov. 25, second and positively last night of the Opera in Brooklyn, on account of the departure of the company for Boston.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Doors open at 6½; to commence at 7½.
Tickets..........50 cents | Family Circle..........25 cents
Orchestra seats,..........$1 | Private boxes..........$5
Children..........25 cents
FRIDAY, Nov. 19, 1858.
Last appearance and
FAREWELL BENEFIT of
Miss AGNES ROBERTSON,
on which occasion the
NEW YORK CALEDONIAN CLUB
have kindly given their patronage to their talented countrywoman, and will attend in Full Highland Costume, headed by their pipers, and occupy the entire parquet, which for this occasion only will be reserved for them.
Last appearance of Mr. DION BOURCICAULT,
Mr. GEO. JORDAN, Mr. C. FISHER,
Mr. DAVIDGE, Mr. A. H. DAVENPORT,
and the entire company.
Miss Agnes Robertson....in....Eight different characters
The entertainments will consist of
MILLY.
Milly..........Miss Agnes Robertson
In which character she will sing
"The Maid with the Milking Pail."
First act of USED UP.
Sir Charles Coldstream..........Mr. Dion Bourcicault
Followed by the Highland Sword Dance, by Mr. J. A. Macpherson, a member of the New-York Caledonian Club, who has kindly volunteered his services.
THE YOUNG ACTRESS,
Miss Robertson..........in..........Six characters
To conclude with the last act of
JESSIE BROWN.
Jessie Brown..........Miss Robertson
SATURDAY—First Concert of the
NEW-YORK PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.
MONDAY—The great RAVEL COMPANY and YRCA MATHIAS, under the direction of
GABRIEL and FRANCOIS RAVEL.

NIBLO'S GARDEN—A CARD.
THE GREAT RAVEL COMPANY,
FORTY IN NUMBER,
Under the management of
GABRIEL AND FRANCOIS,
Will commence a short SEASON of FOUR WEEKS, previous to their departure for New-Orleans and Havana,
On MONDAY EVENING, Nov. 22, 1858.
There will be found in the Company the favorite Danseuse,
Mlle. YRCA MATHIAS;
The graceful Tight-Rope Danseuse
Mlle. MARIETTA ZANFRETTA,
and a host of other talent.
Prices as usual. Full particulars in future announcements.

LAURA KEENE'S THEATRE,
No. 624 Broadway.
FIFTH WEEK OF THE NEW COMEDY,
THIS EVENING,
and every night during the week,
OUR AMERICAN COUSIN.

Asa Trenchard, a live Yankee	Mr. Jefferson
Sir Edward Trenchard, a Hampshire Baronet	Mr. Varrey
Lord Dundreary	Mr. Sothern
Coyle, Attorney-at-Law	Mr. Burnett
Abel Murcott, his clerk	Mr. Couldock
Binney, a butler	Mr. Peters
Florence Trenchard	Miss Laura Keene
Mrs. Mountchessington	Miss Mary Wells
Augusta } her daughters.	Miss Effie Germon
Georgina } her daughters.	Mrs. Sothern
Mary Meredith	Miss Sara Stevens

To conclude with the screaming farce of
AN OBJECT OF INTEREST.
Principal characters by Messrs. Burnett and Peters, and Misses McCarthy, Wells and Sothern.
Doors open at 6¾; to commence at 7½ o'clock precisely.

PURDY'S NATIONAL THEATRE.
Chatham-st., near Roosevelt.
FRIDAY EVENING, Nov. 19.
The performance will commence with
THE MYSTERIES AND CRIMES OF NEW-YORK AND BROOKLYN.
After which,
THE BUCCANEER'S BRIDE.
To conclude with
THE HARP OF ALTENBERG.

BROADWAY THEATRE.
FRIDAY, Nov. 19,
Will be acted for the last time, the
CORSICAN BROTHERS,
To be followed by
THE PIRATE OF THE ISLES.
To conclude with the farce of
DEEDS OF DREADFUL NOTE.

BOWERY THEATRE.
THIS EVENING, Nov. 19.
The performances will commence with
GLENDOWER, OR THE NORTH SEA ROVER.
To be followed by
THE GOLDEN AXE.
MATTEO FALCONE.
THE SPITFIRE.

BANVARD'S
GREAT MECHANICAL PICTURE,
THE DESTRUCTION OF JERUSALEM,
Now open at the new hall on Broadway, near Bleecker-st. Also, the FAR-FAMED PANORAMA OF THE HOLY LAND, every afternoon at 3 o'clock; every evening at 7½. Admission 25 cents; Children 13 cents.

ADMISSION FREE!
VISIT OAK HALL,
Open from 7 A. M. until 8½ P. M.,
Nos. 84 and 86 Fulton-st.

PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY OF NEW-YORK—SEVENTEENTH SEASON, 1858-9.—The first concert will take place on SATURDAY EVENING, Nov. 20, 1858, at Niblo's Garden. The following artists have kindly volunteered their services: Miss HATTIE ANDEM, Messrs. PHILIP MAYER, LOUIS SCHREIBER, E. MOLLENHAUER, J. NOLL, G. MATZKA and F. BERGNER. Conductor, Mr. CARL BERGMANN. Tickets for sale at the music stores of Messrs. Scharfenberg & Luis, No. 769 Broadway; C. Breusing, No. 701 Broadway, and M. Walker, No. 167 Fulton st., Brooklyn. Members will please procure their extra tickets before the day of the concert. All tickets sold at the door on the evening of the concert will be $1 50 each. No secured seats. Doors open at 7 o'clock, to commence at 8 o'clock P. M. By order L. SPIER, Secretary.

THE THIRTIETH ANNUAL BALL OF the New-York Fire Department, for the benefit of the Widow and Orphan Fund, will take place at the Academy of Music, on MONDAY EVENING, Jan. 24, 1859. Tickets may be procured of the Managers, or of the following officers: HENRY A. BURR, President, corner of Cliff and Frankfort sts; JAMES F. WENMAN, Secretary, No. 146 Pearl-st.; PETER H. TITUS, Treasurer, No. 38 Market-st.

THE CONCERT THAT WAS TO HAVE taken place in Dodworth's Rooms last evening was postponed until THURSDAY EVENING, 25th inst., in consequence of the severe indisposition of Signorina LANDI.

AMUSEMENTS.

ARTHUR NAPOLEON,
THE YOUNG PORTUGUESE PIANIST,
Whose extraordinary performances have created such a furore in Europe and South America, will give his first
GRAND SOIREE MUSICALE
in the UNITED STATES at
Dodworth's Rooms on
TUESDAY EVENING, Nov. 23, 1858.
ARTHUR NAPOLEON will be assisted by
SIGNA. CAIROLI, Prima Donna;
MR. PERRING, Tenor;
THEO. SCHALLEHR, Conductor.
Single Tickets..........One Dollar.
Tickets admitting Schools..........50 cents each.
Doors open at 7. Soirée commence at 8 o'clock.
Tickets and Programmes may be had at WM. HALL & SON'S, C. BREUSING'S, SCHARFENBERG & LUIS', DESCOMBE'S, and at the door on the evening of the Soirée.
N. B.—Full particulars in daily papers of the 22d and 23d.

ON EXHIBITION.
The magnificent painting belonging to
THE EMPRESS OF FRANCE,
And representing
HER MAJESTY,
Surrounded by the Ladies of her Court,
At Goupil's Gallery,
No. 366 Broadway.
Size of the picture, 15x11 feet.
Open from 8 A. M. to 7 P. M. Admission 25 cents.
M. KNOEDLER.
N. B.—Entrance through the store, as well as at the side door, where a large and commodious staircase has been opened.

PALACE GARDEN CIRCUS.
FRIDAY EVENING, Nov. 19.
Great success of
Mlle. EMELINE LOYAL,
The French Equestrienne.
WM. PASTOR, and all the Great Artists.
The Fairy Spectacle of
CINDERELLA,
With Fifty Children.
SATURDAY AFTERNOON—Performance commencing at 2½, EVENING at 7½.
Boxes....50 cts. | Family Circle..25 cts. | Children.25 cts.
MONDAY EVENING,
BENEFIT OF W. H. KEMP,
On which occasion Mr. PASTOR, the great American Clown, will appear.
WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON,
Little ALICE'S Benefit.
WEDNESDAY EVENING,
Mr. MELVILLE'S Benefit.

WOOD'S MINSTRELS,
Nos. 561 and 563 Broadway,
OPEN EVERY EVENING,
Doors open at 6¾, to commence at 7¾ o'clock.

BARNUM'S MUSEUM.—THE GREAT MEXIcan INDIAN GIANT! only 19 years of age, yet over 7 feet high, together with the celebrated American DWARF LADY, over 18 years old, and yet but 37 inches high. THIS AFTERNOON, at 3 o'clock, and also THIS EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, THIODON'S THEATRE OF ARTS, including a moving Model of the Leviathan steamer, under way. Between the parts, DR. VALENTINE'S ODDITIES. The Giant, Dwarf, Grand Aquaria, to be seen at all times. Admittance to all, 25 cents; children under 10, 13 cents.

RUBENS' CELEBRATED PAINTING OF "The Magdalen Renouncing the Vanities of the World," is now on exhibition at the Gallery of W. SCHAWS, No. 629 Broadway. Admission 25 cents. Open from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

LECTURES.

HATFIELD YOUNG MEN'S ASSOCIATION.
The
SECOND LECTURE IN THE COURSE,
Will be delivered by
BAYARD TAYLOR,
on the evening of Thanksgiving Day, THURSDAY, Nov. 18, in the North Presbyterian Church, (Dr. Hatfield's,) corner of 9th-av., and 31st-st.
Subject—*Life in the North.*
Lecture will commence at 8 o'clock.
Doors open at 7 o'clock.
Third Lecture on Dec. 13, by the Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs, Jr., on *Eras in the French History.*
Fourth Lecture on Dec. 30, by Geo. Wm. Curtis, on *Democracy and Education.*
Fifth Lecture on Jan. 10, by the Rev. W. H. Milburn, on *Aaron Burr.*
Sixth Lecture on Jan. 24, by the Rev. Theo. L. Cuyler, on *London.*
Seventh Lecture on Feb. 14, by Elihu Burrit.
Eighth Lecture on Feb. 28.
Single tickets, 25 cents; tickets for the balance of the course of seven lectures, $1 31. Tickets may be had at the following places:
A. W. Walker, No. 352 9th-av.; S. Campbell, No. 351 8th-av.; A. M. Kanouse, No. 435 Broadway; A. Ranney, No. 293 Broadway; Pangburn & Candee, No. 160 9th-av.; J. McKetchnie, No. 440 8th-av.
Mr. S. LASAR will preside at the organ.

GENERAL SOCIETY OF MECHANICS AND TRADESMEN.—The opening lecture, by the Rev Dr. Bethune, will be given at the Cooper Institute on MONDAY EVENING, Nov. 22, at 7½ o'clock.
LECTURES, 1858-'59.
1. Nov. 22—The Rev. Dr. Bethune—*Common Sense.*
2. Nov. 29—Donald G. Mitchell, Esq., ("Ik Marvel")—*Spending of Money.*
3. Dec. 6—The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.
4. Dec. 13—A. Oakey Hall, Esq.—*Lights and Shadows from Courts and Jury Rooms.*
5. Dec. 20—The Rev. J. B. Hagany—*Charles the Second and His Times.*
6. Jan. 3—The Rev. A. A. Willits, Philadelphia—*Mental Dyspepsia.*
7. Jan. 10—The Rev. Dr. Wm. Adams—*Daily Wonders.*
8. Jan. 17—Theodore Sedgwick, Esq.—*The English Rule in India.*
9. Jan. 24—The Rev. T. Starr King—*Existence and Life.*
10. Jan. 31—The Rev. Dr. John Thompson—*Hugh Miller.*
11. Feb. 7—Geo. W. Boyd, Esq.—*The False.*
12. Feb. 13—Park Benjamin, Esq.—*Private and Social Life, Especially in America.*

Single admission, 25 cents. Tickets for one person for the course, $2. Lady and gentleman for the course, $3. To be had at T. T. Green's Drug Store, Broadway and 14th-st.; Six Penny Savings Bank, Clinton Hall, Astor-place; Mechanics' Hall, No. 472 Broadway; Hutchinson & Wickersham's, No. 312 Broadway; Wm. Hall & Son's, Broadway and Park-place; and Geo. F. Nesbitt & Co.'s, corner of Pearl and Pine sts.

LECTURE COMMITTEES.—MR. GEO. VANDENHOFF'S present engagements are: Albany, (Y. M. A.,) 15th, 17th, and 19th inst. Brooklyn Inst., 18th; Buffalo, (Y. M. A.,) 22d, 24th, and 26th; Rochester, 25th. Mr. V. will return to New-York, by Jan. 1.
☞ All applications must inclose a stamp for reply.
NEW-YORK HOTEL, Nov. 13, 1858.

RESIDENTS OF BROOKLYN.—A LECTURE will be given on FRIDAY EVENING, Nov. 19, at the Brooklyn Institute. Subject—*The Lighting Ferry-boats with Gas*—showing the apparatus on the *Nassau* is dangerous to those crossing. It will be an experimental lecture. Tickets 25 cents. Commence at 7½ o'clock.

A LECTURE UPON OUR ENGLISH AS it is spoken, with poetical illustrations, will be delivered by JOHN MURRAY, Jr., at the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, Livingston-st., near Court-st., on FRIDAY EVENING, Nov. 19, at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents, at the music stores, book-stores and at the door.

FURS.

FURS! FURS!! FURS!!!
CHARLES STREET & CO.,
No. 475 Broadway,
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS
OF LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S FANCY FURS,
RUSSIAN AND HUDSON'S BAY SABLE,
ROYAL ERMINE,
MINK, SQUIRREL
and every other description of fur in
CLOAKS, CAPS, VICTORINES,
MUFFS AND GAUNTLETS.
Being DIRECT Importers of FOREIGN SKINS, and PRACTICAL MANUFACTURERS, we are enabled to GUARANTEE our FURS in every PARTICULAR, and solicit the careful inspection of every lady before purchasing, as we have determined to sell at VERY SMALL PROFIT, and as a consequence inaugurate a NEW SYSTEM in the Fur-trade.
CHARLES STREET & CO.,
No. 475 Broadway.

LADIES'
FANCY FURS.
BACKUS, NICHOLS & CO.,
NO. 51 MAIDEN-LANE, NEW-YORK,
Offer, AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL, a new and large assortment of Fancy Furs, manufactured by them the PRESENT SEASON, after the latest styles and most approved patterns, comprising articles for both ladies' and gentlemen's wear, of every variety and quality, as well of the finest as of the more ordinary kinds of skins.

FANCY FURS
AT WHOLESALE.
BALLARD, SHUTE & CO.,
45 BROADWAY, N. Y.,
WOULD RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE TO JOBBERS AND RETAILERS accustomed to purchase FURS in this market, that, notwithstanding the very general, if not quite universal, practice adopted by the Wholesale Manufacturers of this City within the last twelve months, of throwing their stocks open for RETAILING PURPOSES just so soon as the season for consumption arrives, and still expecting the REGULAR RETAILER and even the JOBBER to continue their custom,—*they cannot believe either in the*
NECESSITY, JUSTICE OR POLICY
of the same, but, on the contrary, do still believe in the ABILITY OF THE TRADE IN THIS CITY to support at least
ONE STRICTLY WHOLESALE HOUSE.
To this end they now invite the attention of all those in any way interested, to their very complete stock of
LADIES' FANCY FURS,
embracing the richest as well as the most common varieties,
GENTS' MUFFLERS, CAPS, COATS,
GLOVES AND FANCY ROBES,
all of which they will sell to such buyers as are in favor of *fair competition and legitimate business.*

FURS! FURS! FURS!
BOUGHTON & RANDALL,
No. 53 Broadway, (up stairs,) block below Trinity Church,
Wholesale Dealers, Manufacturers and Importers of
FINE FURS.
Having determined to offer their stock at RETAIL, would invite the attention of the Ladies to their Extensive Assortment of FANCY FURS, consisting of
RUSSIA AND HUDSON'S BAY SABLE,
MINK, FITCH, STONE-MARTEN, &c.
IN CLOAKS, CAPES, HALF-CAPES, VICTORINES,
MUFFS, CUFFS, &c.
Also, Hudson's Bay Wolf, Prairie Wolf, Bear, Fox, Genet
SLEIGH ROBES.
We call special attention to our White Arctic Fox—a beautiful article for Carriage Lap Robes.
Our Stock being the Finest and most Extensive in the City, we feel confident that every one can be suited.

FURS! FURS! FURS!
A large and handsome assortment, consisting of Capes, Pelerines, Muffs, Cuffs, Caps, Robes, &c., at a great reduction on Broadway prices. All goods warranted. Splendid sets (complete) of French Mink, from $12 to $[illegible].
At KELLOGG'S, No. 381 Canal-st.

PERSONAL.

WILLIAMSBURG, NOV. [illegible], 1858.—[illegible]

DRY GOODS.

CHARLES STREET & CO.,
No. 475 Broadway.
CLOAKS, CLOAKS, CLOAKS.
The latest arrivals of PARIS STYLES in CLOAKS, being entirely different from those prevailing a month ago, we have consigned to Southern houses all of our stock that were not of the latest mode.
LADIES, consequently, will find in our establishment nothing but what is entirely new, choice and elegant.
CLOAKS BEING THE SPECIALITE
Of our immense business, we are enabled to exhibit at all times a larger stock and greater variety of
CLOAKS
Than any other establishment in the United States, embracing in its great assortment
VELVET CLOAKS, in various forms, viz:
VELVET CLOAKS, plain and rich.
VELVET CLOAKS, with crochet and other adornments.
VELVET CLOAKS, IN AQUILLE and other new styles of embroidery.
VELVET CLOAKS, with Chantilly lace, the finest and richest ever imported.
Also, over
5,000 BLACK and COLORED
BEAVER CLOAKS,
In all the new shapes and styles, the majority of which are exclusive and peculiarly elegant, and as
VARIOUS IN PRICE
as the styles they represent, and to more effectually
POPULARIZE OUR STORE
we have adapted the cost of our beautiful garments to the wants of our large and increasing
POPULAR TRADE.
SHAWLS. SHAWLS. SHAWLS.
In consideration of the advanced season for shawls we have reduced the balance of our stock of shawls considerably
BELOW COST PRICE.
Children's and misses' cloaks will be opened on Monday Nov. 15.
SPECIAL NOTICE.
In consequence of the numerous mistakes made by ladies who have desired to visit our establishment, but have been deceived by the similar outside appearance of other stores, we are reluctantly compelled, for the protection, of ourselves and customers, to notify the public that during the Winter months our store is specially distinguishable by the
LARGE WHITE POLAR BEAR,
Which is constantly on exhibition in one of our windows.
CHARLES STREET & CO.,
No. 475 Broadway.
Between Broome and Grand sts.

CLOAKS AND SHAWLS,
At BEEKMAN & COMPANY'S,
No. 473 Broadway.
A full stock of Velvet and Cloth Cloaks
Of the latest styles,
Children's Raglans in great variety.
Opera Cloaks of newest styles
Opened this morning,
Black Beaver Raglans $5 each.

PARIS MILLINERY.
CHARLES STREET & CO.,
No. 475 Broadway.
Large additions will be made on
MONDAY, the 15th instant,
TO OUR ELEGANT STOCK OF PARIS MILLINERY.
NEW ARRIVALS OF
PARIS BONNETS.
NOVELTIES in Bonnets of our own manufacture.
NEW RIBBONS,
EXQUISITE FLOWERS, OSTRICH and other PLUMES and FEATHERS, in great variety.
CHARLES STREET & CO., No. 475 Broadway.

BEEKMAN & COMPANY,
No. 473 Broadway.
Just received, an invoice of
POINT D'ALENCON SETS,
Selling for $25 per set.
Also, a lot of
POINT APPLIQUE SETS,
Selling for $10, $12 and $15 per set.

MISSES' COLLARS, FROM AUCTION.
A lot of Misses' Collars,
At 25 cents and 37½ cents, worth double the money.
BEEKMAN & CO., No. 473 Broadway.
Also a lot of Scalloped Handerchiefs,
At very low prices.

LACE CURTAINS CHEAP.
BEEKMAN & COMPANY,
No. 473 Broadway,
Have just opened
100 pairs RICH LACE CURTAINS,
AT A VERY REDUCED PRICE.

BLANKETS, BLANKETS, BLANKETS,
At BEEKMAN & CO.'S,
No. 473 Broadway.
An Immense stock of Blankets,
Selling off cheap.

LADIES' CLOAKS,
AT GENIN'S NEW STORE,
No. 507 Broadway.
The most extensive assortment in New-York.
SUPERB LYONS VELVET CLOAKS,
RICHLY EMBROIDERED CLOAKS,
BEAVER CLOAKS,
CLOTH CLOAKS,
Of the latest and most elegant trimmings,
Now on exposition in the new show-room,
GENIN'S BAZAAR,
Nos. 507 and 513 Broadway,
St. Nicholas Hotel.

NEW GOODS,
RECEIVED PER LATE STEAMERS.
Will be opened on Monday, the 25th inst., consisting of
BLACK HENRIETTA.
MALTESE, TEXANA and BARATHEA CLOTHS,
Very desirable goods, being all wool and seasonable texture.
Also, one case of
FRENCH MERINO PLAIDS—VERY CHOICE,
At W. JACKSON'S MOURNING STORE,
No. 551 BROADWAY, between Spring and Prince sts.
Observe!—Opposite Tiffany & Co.'s.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS!
RAGLANS! RAGLANS! RAGLANS!
HEAVY BEAVER, and handsome..........$8 and $10.
At W. JACKSON'S MOURNING STORE,
No. 551 BROADWAY, between Spring and Prince sts.
N. B. Opposite Tiffany & Co.'s.

SKIRTS, SKIRTS, SKIRTS.
Extension Skirts, from 8 to 30 springs, made to order by Mrs. FOSTER, No. 383 Broadway, over Morrison's. Old skirts remodeled and made over; also, taken in exchange for new ones. Private dressing-rooms, where ladies can change and have Skirts fitted to suit. Ladies only in attendance.

A FACT INTERESTING TO THE MILLION.—We quote our
PARIS ROSE-BUDS, 50c. per gross.
PARIS ROSE-BUDS, 75c. per gross.
PARIS ROSE-BUDS, $1 per gross.
JESSAMINE, 75c. per gross.
LILY OF THE VALLEY, 75c. per gross.
OSTRICH TIPS, $3 per dozen, and upwards.
WHITE COIFFURES, with pearls, $16 per dozen.
JAMES TUCKER,
No. 361 Broadway,
Next door to Thompson's Saloon.

INDIA-RUBBER GLOVES ARE VERY useful for softening and bleaching the hands. As a speedy and effectual cure for chapped and rough hands, salt rheum, &c., they have no equal. Are very useful while engaged in domestic affairs, such as sweeping, dusting, house-cleaning, and are invaluable in attending to coal fires. For sale by Rubber dealers, and at No. 36 John-st., up stairs.

SKIRTS.—ELEVEN-SPRING SKELETON skirts, adjustable bustle, best pattern and well made, for $1 31; 13 springs, $1 50; 16 springs, $2; Children's 4 springs, 25 cents. Dealers supplied with 8 springs for $8 per dozen; 11 springs, $11; and 13 springs for $15. C. L. HARDING'S Skirt Factory, No. 281 Spring-st., near Hudson. No connection with the next door.

DRY GOODS.—PARTIES HAVING STOCKS OF dry goods, wishing to dispose of for cash, can find a purchaser by addressing G. W., Box No. 181 *Times* Office. N. B.—Interviews and correspondence confidential, if desired.

MUSICAL BOXES.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFER FOR SALE a very large and well-selected assortment of MUSICAL BOXES, expressly manufactured for them, by the best makers of Switzerland.
They have now on hand Boxes from the smallest to the largest size, and playing from 2 to 24 tunes.
Forte-piano,
Mandoline, and
Expressive Musical Boxes.
Also some fine Boxes with
BELLS, DRUMS AND CASTAGNETTES.
PAILLARD & MARTIN,
Importers of Watches and Musical Boxes,
No. 21 Maiden-lane, up stairs,
New-York.
Musical Boxes repaired.

DANCING.

A. DODWORTH'S
DANCING ACADEMIES,
No. 806 Broadway, New-York,
No. 137 Montague-place, Brooklyn,
NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS in Brooklyn,
WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS in New-York.
Afternoons for ladies and children.
Evenings for gentlemen.
Pupils may commence at any time.

A. DODWORTH'S BROOKLYN DANCING ACADEMY.—The classes for children on Tuesday and Friday afternoons are at present so full that it is deemed advisable not to receive any more for the present term on those days.
On MONDAY, Nov. 15, classes for children will be commenced, to meet on MONDAYS and THURSDAYS, having the same advantages of attention, music, &c., as the others.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED by the undersigned, School Officers of the XXIst Ward, at the Clerk's Office at the Board of Education, corner of Grand and Elm sts, until WEDNESDAY, Dec. 1, 1858, at 12 o'clock M., for building Ward School No. 14, in 27th-st., in said Ward, according to plans and specifications on file at the office of the Superintendent of School Buildings, No. 94 Crosby st.; said buildings to be constructed with fire-proof floors. Separate bids required for the several kinds of work, according to specifications.
The School Officers reserve the right to reject any or all proposals if deemed for the public interest to do so.
B. B. ATTERBURY,
JOHN STEPHENSON,
JAMES DENNIS, } Building Committee.
JOHN DAVENPORT,
E. F. ROGERS,
NEW-YORK, Nov. 17, 1858.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LIVING PORTRAITS.
WITH
PEN AND PENCIL.

READERS OF THE
ATLANTIC MONTHLY,
And the public, will please take notice that the papers entitled
THE AUTOCRAT
OF THE
BREAKFAST TABLE,
BY
OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES,
have been collected in one handsome volume, 12mo,
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY HOPPIN,
And
PUBLISHED THIS DAY.
Price $1.
For sale by all Booksellers.
PHILLIPS, SAMPSON & CO.,
Publishers, Boston.
For sale by SHELDON & BLAKEMAN, RUDD & CARLTON, W. J. POOLEY & CO., and ROSS & TOUSEY.

THE "GREAT REPUBLIC"
MONTHLY.

TO THE PUBLIC, THE BOOK AND PERIODICAL TRADE AND THE PRESS: We have the honor to announce that we shall issue, on or about the 1st of December next, so as to be in season to command the early attention of the public and the periodical trade, the FIRST NUMBER OF A NEW ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE, to be called THE "GREAT REPUBLIC" MONTHLY. It is intended to make this Magazine superior in every respect to anything ever before issued in this country. The general scope of its character can best be understood by its name. IT WILL BE THOROUGHLY NATIONAL—IN NO WISE SECTIONAL OR SECTARIAN, AND WHOLLY IMPERSONAL. It will offer to the writers and thinkers of this Union a common field, where they can meet on the highest ground of cotemporary literature. It will aim to gather about it every variety of intellect. The range of articles will be a wide one, covering, among other grounds, Essays, Sketches, Humorous Tales, Stories, Historical Incidents, Reviews, Critiques, Biographies, Scientific Articles, Travels, Table-Talk, Dramas, Incidents, Politics, Poems, Ballads, Stanzas, Sonnets, Music, Correspondence, Gossip, etc., etc. The Magazine will be profusely illustrated in the highest style of wood engraving.

The Literary department will present greater variety, combined with more thorough excellence, it is believed, than ever before offered to the American public in a single periodical. The following authors and popular writers are included in the list of contributors engaged:

Geo. D. Prentiss, Geo. W. Peck, Alice Cary,
Chas. Swain, R. H. Stoddard, Phebe Cary,
Fitz Gr'n Halleck, John R. Thompson, Mme. Le Vert,
Chas. J. Ingersoll, F. S. Cozzens, Mary Forrest,
O. A. Brownson, A. J. Requier, Mary E. Stebbins,
Gen. G. P. Morris, Maj. J. H. Eaton, (Mrs. Hewett.)
Nathaniel Deering, U. S. A. E. Oakes Smith,
Hon. C. Gayarre, Levi Reuben, Anna C. Botta, (Miss
Wm. G. Simms, Thos. D. English, Lynch.)
Park Benjamin, Duncan Kennedy, Louisa S. McCord,
Hon. Albert Pike, Rev. N. A. Prince, Maria J. McIntosh,
of Arkansas. Henry B. Hirst, Alice B. Haven,
Abbe A. Rouquette, Henry W. Pettit, Pamelia S. Vining,
Hon. R. T. Conrad, Thos. Mackellar. Mary A. Rice,
Rev. Ralph Hoyt, H. J. Brent, (Stir- Ada M. Kennicott,
Seba Smith, (Jack rup.) Eliz. K. Churchill,
Downing,) F. W. Hunt, M. D., Clara Doty,
J. T. Headley, Edmund Flagg, Abbie W. Crocker,
John G. Saxe, Fayette Hurd, Nellie Burchfield,
Lt. M. F. Maury, Hannah F. Gould, Ann E. Porter,
Edward S. Gould, Sarah H. Whitman, Lucy N. Godfrey,
Chas. F. Briggs, C. M. Kirkland, Lav. S. Goodwin,
C. P. Cranch, Elizabeth F. Ellet, Jane G. Austin.
W. H. C. Hosmer, Jane E. Locke,

In addition to the foregoing brilliant array of American authors, there are a large number of first-class writers engaged, (among them some of the most distinguished of the day,) who are compelled, from preexisting engagements, or other causes, to withhold their names for the present, but who will, nevertheless, contribute frequently to our pages. We would also announce that we shall add to our list of contributors the names of other distinguished authors, as soon as satisfactory arrangements can be completed.

Each number will contain an original piece of music, composed expressly for this work.

Of the superior excellence of the Magazine in every respect, and of the certainty of its permanent success, very little more need be said.

The terms and general conditions of the Magazine will be as follows:

TERMS.

VOLUMES.—There will be two volumes a year, of about 700 royal octavo pages each, commencing in January and July, and ending in June and December, respectively, making six numbers to each volume, and twelve numbers to each year. Subscriptions may commence at any time.

PRICES.
Single copies..........25c.
Subscription, 1 copy one year, sent by mail....$3
CLUBS, 2 copies, one year 5

PRICES.
CLUBS, 3 copies, one year..$7
4 copies, one year.. 9
5 copies, one year..10

And all additional copies, over five, at the rate of $2 each, if sent to the same Club. Clubs may be formed at different Post-Offices. All subscriptions must be paid in advance.

PREMIUM SUBSCRIPTIONS—Entitling the subscriber to the Magazine for one year, and to their choice of either of our two great steel engravings, entitled,
"THE LAST SUPPER," AND "THE CITY OF THE GREAT KING."
FOUR DOLLARS.

The engraving will be sent on rollers by mail, prepaid.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS can make liberal and satisfactory arrangements upon application, stating the territory required.

All Postmasters and Clergymen are authorized to receive subscriptions, which they may forward to us, giving name and address of subscriber, and deducting 25 per cent. for their trouble.

POSTAGE AND POST OFFICE REGULATIONS—The rate of postage will not exceed 3 cents for each number, to be paid in all cases at the office where it is received.

CANADIAN SUBSCRIBERS will remit 36 cents each, in addition to subscription, to prepay postage to the line.

All communications, to be entitled to answer, must contain return stamps.

Subscribers must in all cases write Names, Town, County, and State in full, as legibly as possible.

There is little risk in sending money by mail. Large sums should be remitted by draft, if possible, or registered letter.
OAKSMITH & CO.,
Publishers of the "Great Republic" Monthly,
Nos. 112 and 114 William-st., New-York.

N. B.—THE GREAT REPUBLIC MONTHLY will be for sale by the entire trade and all news dealers in the United States and Canadas. Send your subscriptions early to the Publishers.

THE AMERICAN SUNDAY-SCHOOL UNION publishes more than one thousand choice illustrated books for children and youth, being the largest collection in the country. They are now publishing a new book every Saturday morning. Elegantly illustrated Catalogues may be had without charge, by addressing THE AMERICAN SUNDAY-SCHOOL UNION, No. 1,122 Chestnut-st., Philadelphia, or No. 375 Broadway, New-York, where may also be found a large assortment of Bibles and the devotional books used in the various Evangelical Churches.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

SOLE MEDAL OF HONOR AT THE UNIVERSAL EXHIBITION OF 1858.
DEPOT OF THE ALEXANDRE ORGANS.
Adapted to the use of drawing-rooms, churches, lodges and schools.
This magnificent instrument, introduced by
THALBERG
into the United States, has been adopted by the most eminent artists of Europe and America, Mlle. Wellis, Liszt, Gottschalk, Villanova, &c., &c.
Price, $160, $225, $250, $300 and $375.
A descriptive circular sent to any address on application to
BERNARD & FABREGUETTES, Jr.,
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A FINE PARLOR OR CHURCH ORGAN FOR SALE.—10 stops, pedals CC to G, splendidly decorated. Unrivaled in purity of tone, by Ferris & Co. Can be seen at the office of J. W. MOULD, No. 32 Bank of Commerce Buildings, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, after 6 P. M.; on other days before 2 P. M. Also, a handsome rosewood 7-octave piano-forte.

GOLD-MEDAL GRAND AND SQUARE PIANOS.—STEINWAY & SONS, Nos. 82 and 84 Walker-st., near Broadway, New-York, have always received the first premium where and whenever in competition with the best makers of Boston, New-York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Every Piano warranted for three years. Prices moderate.

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A MOST EXCELLENT ROSEWOOD piano-forte, new, and of exceedingly fine tone and touch, fully warranted, will be sold at a very great bargain. A second-hand piano taken in exchange, by ALBERT WEBER, Manufacturer, No. 155 West Broadway.

HAZLETON BROTHERS, PIANO-FORTE Manufacturers, No. 209 Centre-st., offer a fine assortment of brilliant and full-toned Pianos at the lowest rates. Each Piano warranted to give satisfaction, and guaranteed for three years.

O. AMES & SON'S SHOVELS & SPADES—For sale by JOHN W. QUINCY & CO., 98 William-st.

INSTRUCTION.

RUTGERS FEMALE INSTITUTE.—[illegible] will convey pupils residing at a distance, to and from the Institute. For further particulars, refer to HENRY M. PIERCE, LL. D., principal, No. [illegible]; JOHN M. KREBS, D. D., President, No. [illegible] Henry-st.

BOYS' SCHOOL,
No. 61 East 14th-st. J. R. TYNG.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE LAW SCHOOL.—The Law Class of this institution will hereafter be divided into two sections; the first will meet at 8½ or 9 o'clock A. M., as may be most convenient. It will be organized on WEDNESDAY, 17th inst., at 9 o'clock; the other section will meet, as heretofore, at 4 o'clock; held at the Historical Society, corner of 2d-av. and 11th-st. The entire class will be present in the moot courts. The members of the Law Class are invited to attend the lectures in the School of Letters without additional charge.
CHARLES KING, President Columbia College.

CLASSICAL FRENCH AND ENGLISH School, No. 873 Broadway, corner 18th-st., reopens Sept. 6. TERMS—Preparatory department for boys from 6 to 8 years of age $60 a year; junior for boys from 8 to 10, $80; English, $100; classical [illegible] extra charges. The French language [illegible] departments. The pupil, as far as [illegible] lessons in school. Eight assistant teachers [illegible] of gymnastics. Circulars at No. [illegible] Randolph's, No. 683 Broadway, and at [illegible] GEO. C. ANTHON.

FRENCH IN SIXTY LESSONS, $3 A MONTH.—ROBERTSON'S Method.—Day and evening classes, for beginners and conversation; three lessons a week; admission to both $3 a month, at No. 82 4th-av., near 10th-st. From the first week pupils read, translate, and answer in French questions addressed to them. A new class forming.

AMERICAN SCHOOL INSTITUTE, NO. 346 BROADWAY—Supplies schools and families with teachers, schools with pupils, parents with school circulars, (gratuitously,) and teachers with positions. Teachers wanted. References—Faculty of Amherst College, Dr. Lowell Mason, Prof. A. Greenleaf and others.
SMITH, WOODMAN & CO.

IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—A FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.—The 4[illegible] semi-annual session will commence on Wednesday, Nov. 3. Circulars may be obtained of WM. W. ROSE, Esq., No. 68 Cedar-st.; S. P. YORK, Esq., No. 57 Liberty-st., or by addressing the Principal. D. S. ROWE, A. M.

CLASSICAL AND ENGLISH SCHOOL, NO. 20 East 31st-st., JAMES WEIR MASON. Term begins Sept. 13. Personal instruction by the Principal, and thorough drilling in the English branches. Circulars and further information at Carter's bookstore, and after Sept. 1 at the school.

A YOUNG LADY, ACCUSTOMED TO tuition, is desirous of teaching a few pupils the piano-forte, either at their or her own residence. For terms, which are moderate, apply to Miss RAVEN, Mrs. Raven Denton's Ladies' Select Seminary, No. 83 Warren-st., Clinton-st., South Brooklyn.

$30 FOR AN UNLIMITED COURSE OF Spanish lessons; a thorough knowledge of the language guaranteed. Lessons in arithmetic, book-keeping, Latin, Greek, French and German, by accomplished teachers, on very moderate terms. Apply at No. 722 Broadway, up stairs, in the evening.

FERRIS FEMALE INSTITUTE—BOARDING AND DAY—Nos. 61 and 63 Madison-av., New-York. Winter term opens Nov. 29.
The Rev. Dr. FERRIS, Rector.
C. H. GARDNER, A. M., Principal.

THE BEST BUSINESS SCHOOL IS THE New-York Polytechnic, Nos. 18 and 20 4th-av. J. G. HUBBS, (15 years principal Mount Washington and Merchants School,) Rector. ☞ Boarders only $60; bookkeepers $25.

GEORGE S. PARKER AND DR. F. BERTHET will open their united Classical, French and English School, with a Primary Department and Gymnasium, at No. 920 Broadway, on Sept. 13. Circulars may be had at Lockwood's bookstore, or Crowen's.

ACADEMY OF LANGUAGES—NO. 920 BROADWAY.—F. MARTINELLI, Principal. Instruction given in English, French, German, Spanish and Italian. Classes are formed day and evening. Circulars and further information as above.

$130 PER YEAR.—ASHLAND COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE AND MUSICAL ACADEMY, Greene county, New-York—male and female. Students received any time. Address the Rev. H. J. FOX, Principal, or call No. 122 Nassau-st., up stairs, or 130 Water-st.

GEO. C. ANTHON'S CLASSICAL FRENCH and English School, No. 872 Broadway, corner 18th-st., reopens Sept. 6. Circulars at the school and at RANDOLPH'S, No. 683 Broadway. Further particulars in advertisement in New-York *Tribune.*

GERMAN LANGUAGE.—PROF. PAUL DYRSEN will commence, on Tuesday, Nov. 23, an evening class for beginners, to consist of six gentlemen only. For particulars apply at his residence, No. 109 West 15th-st.

THE ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE.—Reopened on the 1st Nov. Pupils received at any time. For circulars, address Rev. L. D. MANSFIELD, A. M., Nyack, N. Y.

A. FLACK, A. M., PRINCIPAL OF THE Hudson River Institute, Claverack, Columbia County, N. Y., furnishes board and tuition (common English) at $3 per week. Students received Nov. 8.

CLASSICAL FRENCH AND ENGLISH SCHOOL, NO. 809 BROADWAY.—The number of pupils is limited. The education imparted is thorough and under the best influences. R. B. WIGGINS, M. A.

FRENCH INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG GENtlemen, No. 48 East 24th-st. A primary department has been added. Prof. ELIE CHARLIER, Director.

TEACHERS.

TEACHERS WANTED—IN THE MONTICELLO ACADEMY, Sullivan County, N. Y., Jan. 1. A well-educated and experienced teacher, to instruct in the English and Mathematical departments. He must be a member of some Protestant Church, whose moral character, deportment and manners, are of a high order. These latter qualifications are essential. Also, immediately, in same school, a gentleman who understands and can teach, thoroughly, Vocal and Instrumental (piano) Music. None but a superior master need apply. Address MONTICELLO ACADEMY, N. Y.

WANTED.—A GRADUATE OF ONE OF THE best Colleges in the country wishes to employ from one to four hours a day in teaching, either in a school or in a private family. He is thoroughly competent to give instruction in Latin and Greek, and also in the higher mathematics. In addition to the highest testimonials from College Professors, he will give the very best of City references. Address ALPHA, Station D, New-York Post-Office.

A LADY DESIRES AN ENGAGEMENT as visiting governess; would have no objection to a class of pupils; course of instruction the English branches and the French language. Address S. M., Box No. 545 New-York Post-Office.

AN ACCOMPLISHED TEACHER OF THE higher English branches, ancient and modern languages, is open to an engagement; would offer his services one or two hours daily for board. Address F. A. S., Box No. 112 *Times* Office.

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Iron columns, beams, girders, and all kinds of castings for building purposes.
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WHEELER'S MACHINE HORSE-SHOES, handsome shape, durable; much superior to any hand-made, and lower price. Depôt at JOHN W. QUINCY & CO.'S, No. 98 William-st.

NEW COPPER LIGHTNING ROD—DAVIS' Patent—One entire piece from top to bottom, without joint or coupling. Agents wanted. Lyon Manufacturing Co., Proprietors, No. 455 Broadway.

RUSSIA SHEET IRON.—500 PACKS, ASsorted numbers, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, at very low prices. ALEX. A. THOMSON, 215 Water-st.

TELEGRAPH WIRE—BEST QUALITY, ALL kinds for sale by JOHN W. QUINCY & CO., No. 98 William-st.

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MOUNT-HOPE CUT NAILS, SUPERIOR quality; none better in market. Agents [illegible]
JOHN W. QUINCY & CO., No. 98 William-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

WANTED—SITUATIONS IN A GENTLEMAN'S family or first-class boarding-house, for two very capable, hard-working servants; one an excellent thorough cook and laundress, the other as chambermaid and waiter, or fine laundress; both are very respectable girls, and understand their business well; have excellent references; these, as well as several experienced Protestants, may be seen at MANNING'S, No. 10 Tillary-st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—A HOUSEKEEPER'S SITUATION BY a highly respectable person; is competent to take the entire charge of a widower's house, where there are children; she is of industrious and economizing habits, and is not afraid to work; has reference as to character, if required. Address a note to M. D., housekeeper, 3d-av., Station F Post-Office, and it will be attended to without delay until suited.

WANTED—A SITUATION, BY A RESPECTABLE girl, as experienced chambermaid or waitress; is a good plain sewer; understands fine washing and ironing; wages not so much an object as a good home in a respectable gentleman's family; the best of City references can be given. Can be seen for two days at No. 472 6th-av., between 28th and 29th sts., third floor.

WANTED—BY AN INDUSTRIOUS, ECONOMICAL, hard-working and reliable woman, a situation; understands housework thoroughly; is a good cook, washer and ironer; has the very best of references, and feels confident she can give perfect satisfaction to any family, either at housework, cooking, or as laundress. Apply at No. 58 Atlantic-st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—A HOUSEKEEPER'S SITUATION, BY a highly-respectable widow lady, who is well educated and accustomed to refined society; she wishes to meet with any situation that is not menial; has no objection to superintend the household of a widower. Apply to, or address, HOUSEKEEPER, No. 71 West 35th-st., near Broadway.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE GIRL, A SITUATION as chambermaid and waitress, or chambermaid and plain sewer; would be willing to assist with children; best of City reference from her last place, where she has lived two years; no objection to travel South with a family. Apply at No. 137 28th-st., between 2d and 3d avs.

WANTED—BY AN ACTIVE, WILLING WOMAN, a situation as good cook and baker, and excellent laundress; she has a good boy, 13 years old, who would be very useful. She would take small wages, if the boy was taken with her; would go to the country; understands the managing of milk and butter. Call at No. 129 Waverley-place.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY TWO RESPECTABLE young women, one as first-rate cook, and would assist in the washing and ironing if required; the other as a most excellent chambermaid and to do the fine washing and ironing; both understand their business perfectly, and have the best of City reference. Call at No. 73 West 15th-st., for two days.

WANTED—A SITUATION, BY A YOUNG WOMAN as laundry maid, or to do chamberwork and fine washing; has lived with some of the most respectable families; has the best of City reference from her last place. No objections to a short distance in the country. Apply at No. 77 West 27th-st., between 6th and 7th avs., first floor, front room.

WANTED—BY A SCOTCH WOMAN OF RESPECTABILITY and experience, a situation as first-class cook; thoroughly understands her duties, and is a superior washer and ironer; makes good pastries, preserves, &c., and has the highest references for neatness and good moral character. Apply to Mr. MANNING, No. 10 Tillary-st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS CHILDREN'S nurse, seamstress and chambermaid, by a woman perfectly qualified to take charge of an infant in every respect. Reference to her last place, where she has been six years. Call, for two days, at No. 166 9th st., rear attic, east side, opposite the Bible House.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE, TRUSTWORTHY, and competent young woman, a situation to do general housework; she is a good plain cook and baker, and an excellent washer and ironer; is steady, willing, and obliging; no objections to the country; best of references. Call at No. 378 6th-av.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A MOST RESPECTABLE girl, to do general housework; is a good plain cook, washer and ironer; will be found a girl of reliable and steady habits; desires a good home more than wages, and has excellent references. Apply at No. 414 Broadway, near Canal-st., up stairs.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE GIRL, A SITUATION in a small private family; is a first-class cook and a first-rate baker; understands all kinds of fowls, pastry and cake. Call at No. 84 Warren-st., between Smith-st. and Hoyt, Brooklyn; the best of City reference given; direct a note to the above address.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A RESPECTABLE young woman as good plain cook, to assist with washing and ironing or housework, in a small private family. Has three years' reference from her last employer; is in town at present. Can be seen for two days at No. 380 1st-av., third floor, near 23d st.

WANTED—BY AN ENGLISH PROTESTANT woman, a situation as infant's nurse; can take the [illegible] charge and bring it up by hand; or an invalid lady; [illegible] sick nurse; is a good seamstress; the best of City reference given. Apply to No. 180 East 16th-st., [illegible]ue B.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A HIGHLY RESPECTABLE woman, who thoroughly understands her business as cook in a private family. Unexceptionable reference can be given. Call at No. 8 Union-court, between 11th and 12th sts. in University-place. [illegible] seen for two days if not engaged.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A RESPECTABLE young woman to cook, wash and iron; is a good baker and an excellent washer and ironer; is neat in her habits, willing and obliging. Can be seen for two days at No. 210 West 26th-st., second floor, back room. Can give satisfactory reference.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE WOMAN, A situation as nurse and seamstress; is capable of taking the entire charge of a baby from its birth; the best of City references, if required, from her last place. Call at No. 131 22d-st.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG WOMAN, a situation as a good cook, washer and ironer; has the best of recommendations; would not object to do housework for a small family. Can be seen at No. 28 4th-av.

WANTED—A SITUATION, BY A GOOD, COMPETENT cook, willing to assist in the plain washing and ironing; has the best City reference from her last place. Can be seen for two days at No. 59 University-place, in John J. Morris' grocery-store.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG WOMAN, A SITUATION, as an experienced chambermaid; no objection to the care of children, or to assist in waiting. Good City reference. Call for two days at No. 119 West 12th-st., between 5th and 6th avs.

WANTED—A SITUATION, BY A RESPECTABLE young girl, to do chamber work and waiting; best of City reference from her last place. Can be seen for two days. Apply at No. 36 East 18th-st., near Broadway, New-York.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE WOMAN A situation as cook, washer and ironer in a respectable family; can bake bread and biscuit if required; good testimonials given. Address or inquire at No. 74 Hammond-st., fourth floor, back room.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG ENGLISH PROTESTANT girl, about 17 years of age, a situation in a respectable private family, to make herself generally useful and to assist in chamberwork or to attend young children. Apply at No. 66½ University-place.

WANTED—A SITUATION, BY A YOUNG ENGLISH Protestant girl, to do the housework of a small family; is a good washer and ironer; a comfortable home and moderate wages are desired. Call at No. 317 1st-av., between 19th and 20th sts., third floor, front room.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE SCOTCH WOMAN, a situation to do chamberwork and plain sewing, or chambermaid and assist in the washing and ironing; the best of reference. Call, for two days, at No. 177 7th-av., corner of 22d-st.

WANTED—SITUATIONS, BY TWO VERY COMPETENT girls, with good City references; one as a good cook and to wash and iron; the other as chambermaid and waitress, or as laundress and chambermaid. Call at No. 69 6th-av.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS WAITRESS OR chambermaid and to do plain sewing, can also do fine washing nicely, and has the best City reference. Can be seen for two days at No. 99 East 31st-st., between Lexington and 3d avs.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE PROTESTANT woman, a situation as cook in a private family; understands making jellies and pastries; can be seen for two days at No. 68½ West Washington-place; good City reference.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS CHAMBERMAID and waitress, or washing and ironing, and understands all kinds of family sewing. Can be seen for two days at No. 364 8th-st., second floor, between Avenues C and D.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A PROTESTANT [illegible] woman as chambermaid and seamstress or [illegible]; has good City reference. Apply at No. 10 [illegible]ce, front house, top floor, room No. 3.

WANTED—SITUATION BY A MOST RESPECTABLE young girl as chambermaid and waiter; has [illegible] reference. Call at No. 307 1st-av., between [illegible] 19th sts., third floor, front room, for two days.

WANTED—A SITUATION, BY A COMPETENT waitress; has the best of City reference; she understands her business perfectly. Call at No. 232 13th st., between 1st-av. and Avenue A.

WANTED.—SITUATIONS BY TWO SISTERS, natives of the West Indies; one as nurse and plain sewer; the other as seamstress, chambermaid, or waitress. Apply at No. 242 7th-av., near 26th-st.

WANTED—BY A CONFIDENTIAL GIRL, A SITUATION as cook, washer and ironer in a private family. Can be seen, for two days, at the candy store No. 43 Hammond-st.

WANTED—A SITUATION, BY A RESPECTABLE colored girl, as waiter. Can be seen for two days at No. 145 28th-st.

A YOUNG LADY WISHES A HOME where she will be considered one of the family. She will superintend the charge of children, make herself useful and companionable. Address USEFULNESS, Yorkville Post-Office, giving full name and stating where an interview can be had.

A YOUNG WOMAN IS DESIROUS OF obtaining the hairdressing of several ladies by the month, or a situation as ladies' maid; terms moderate. Apply at No. 16 5th-av., between the hours of 9 and 4 o'clock, for ten days.

FAMILIES WANTING GOOD SERVANTS.—German, Scotch, English, Swiss, &c., call at the Large Institute and Home of Domestics, No. 138 11th-st., corner of 6th-av. This extensive place has abundance of civil, capable help to suit all, at moderate wages. Conducted by a respectable American lady. Call and see.

MALES.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS WAITER, IN A private family or boarding-house, by a young man who understands his business perfectly well; he will be found willing and obliging; has good City reference. Address B. W., No. 913 Broadway, or No. 120 27th-st., between 7th and 8th avs.

WANTED—A SITUATION, BY A RESPECTABLE young man, as light porter; he can write a fair hand and is quick at figures, and will make himself generally useful to his employer. Good references, if required. Address J. F., Box No. 137 *Times* Office.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

MALES.

WANTED—BY AN INDUSTRIOUS, SOBER, SINGLE man, a situation to take care of a gentleman's place, his horse and carriage; is a skillful driver, and also a good gardener; can take care of a cow, and is a good milker; also can take care of a furnace if required; City and country; 18 years' experience; wages moderate for the Winter, and willing to make himself generally useful; can produce the best of reference. Address D. S., Box No. 157 *Times* Office.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS COACHMAN, HAS long experience in managing and caring horses, has lived with the best of families in England, and has six years' reference from his last employer, whom he has just left. No objection to the country. Will be found useful and obliging, and is careful and useful about a gentleman's house. Can be seen for two days at P. Trainor's sadlery store, No. 514 Broadway.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS COACHMAN OR groom, by a steady, middle-aged man, of a long experience in both the old and this country, and who thoroughly understands the training and management of horses, in all its branches; has no objection to make himself useful, or to go to the country, if required, or to travel to any part. Any address left for P. C., Box No. 178 *Times* Office, will be punctually attended to.

WANTED—BY A PROTESTANT YOUNG MAN, a situation as farmer; he perfectly understands his business in all its branches, and the care of all kinds of stock; is an excellent groom and a good driver, and can keep his horses and harness in good condition; and a good milker of cows, if wanted. Salary moderate. Excellent reference can be given. Will go to any part of the country. Can be seen at No. 38 4th-av., or address Box No. 130, *Times* Office.

WANTED—BY A SINGLE YOUNG ENGLISHMAN, a situation as coachman and groom; is a careful driver; perfectly understands his business; is willing to take charge of furnaces, and will make himself generally useful; not afraid of work; best of references from his last employer. Address W. C., Box No. 228 *Times* Office.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A PROTESTANT man and wife, lately married; the man as groom and coachman; the woman as seamstress and to take care of children; both have good reference for six years; the man would make himself generally useful about a gentleman's place; both understand their business thoroughly. Address, for one week, W., Box No. 117 *Times* Office.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS GROOM AND coachman, by a young man who understands his business, and would make himself generally useful about a gentleman's place; has good reference, and understands gardening. Address B. O., Box No. 208 *Times* Office, for two days.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A RESPECTABLE Scotchman as coachman, who has long experience in the management of horses, and would make himself generally useful to his employer. The best of reference to that effect. Address A. M., Box No. 189, *Times* Office.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A MAN WHO FULLY UNDERSTANDS the manufacture of white lead, and is competent to take charge of a factory; to such a man a good situation may offer. Address Box No. 4,137 Post-Office.

WANTED—A BOY IN A LAW OFFICE; ONE WHO writes a good hand preferred. Apply after 10 A. M., at No. 29 Wall-st., Room No. 12.

BOARDING.

WANTED IN BROOKLYN,
FURNISHED ROOMS WITH PRIVATE BOARD,
For a family of four persons, from Dec. 1; on the Heights; Columbia or Henry st. preferred; terms liberal for satisfactory accommodations. Inquire of W. B. LEONARD, No. 121 Columbia-st., or address THADDEUS DAVIDS & CO., No. 127 William-st., New-York.

MADISON-SQUARE HOTEL,
Corner 21st-st. and Broadway.
Desirable rooms in this Hotel now ready for parties wishing board for the Winter.
JOHN L. MOORE, Proprietor.

BOARDING.—A FRONT PARLOR AND BEDROOM, handsomely furnished, on second floor, all modern improvements, connected. Those wanting a pleasant home for the Winter, with especial attention to comfort and cleanliness, can be well accommodated at No. 371 4th-st., near Lafayette-place. References exchanged.

BOARDING—IN A PRIVATE FAMILY WHERE there are no other boarders, below 34th-st., between 2d and 3d avs. Three pleasant rooms on 2d floor, with Croton water; home-made bread, pastry, &c. Terms, $20 a week, including gas, fire and washing. Unexceptionable references required. Address G. B., Box No. 180 *Times* Office.

BOARDING.—A LARGE, AIRY ROOM, ON THE second story, with a large pantry, to let to a single gentleman, with or without partial board; also, a room on the third story; gas and bath in the house; references exchanged, at No. 66 Amity-st.

BOARDING.—ONE OR TWO GENTLEMEN CAN be accommodated for the Winter with a pleasant room and partial board, in a respectable private family in West 22d-st. The house has all the modern conveniences. Address J. P., Union-square Post-Office.

BOARDING.—THOSE SEEKING QUIET, GENTEEL board, in a private family, where they may enjoy the comforts of home, may find very desirable rooms at No. 256 West 22d-st. between 8th and 9th avs.

BOARDING.—A VERY DESIRABLE SUITE OF rooms for a gentleman and wife, and one suitable for a single gentleman, can be obtained at No. 44 West 23d-st., near 5th-av. References exchanged.

BOARDING.—A HANDSOMELY FURNISHED parlor and bedroom may be obtained at Mrs. AUSTIN'S, No. 74 East 14th-st., near Union-square. Also, single rooms. Dinner at 6 o'clock.

BOARDING.—ROOMS ON SECOND FLOOR, WITH board. They have all the conveniences for a genteel family. Also, rooms on 4th floor for a gentleman, at No. 52 East 16th-st., near Irving-place. References required.

BOARDING.—A FEW SINGLE ROOMS WITH board can be had in a first-class house, No. 22 West 14th-st., a few doors west of 5th-av.

BOARDING.—ONE OR TWO SINGLE GENTLEMEN can be accommodated with pleasant, furnished rooms, with or without board, at No. 5 Brevoort-place.

BOARD IN THE COUNTRY—AT CORNWALL, adjoining Idlewild, 3½ miles from Newburg, 1½ from Cornwall Landing. The house is large and convenient, and the scenery unsurpassed. For those wishing to make permanent arrangements an excellent opportunity is offered. Conveniences for driving, &c., on the premises. References: Messrs. N. P. Willis, Cornwall; F. W. Bodstein, No. 763 Broadway; M. A. Hoppock, No. 138 Liberty-st.; James M. Griggs, No. 46 Cortlandt-st.; S. B. Caldwell, No. 20 Old-slip, New-York. Address JAMES G. ROE, Cornwall, Orange County, N. Y.

BOARD IN WILLIAMSBURG.—TWO OR three gentlemen can be accommodated with pleasant rooms and partial board at No. 48 1st-st., Williamsburg, within two minutes' walk of the Peck-slip and James-st. Ferries.

BOARD ON BROOKLYN HEIGHTS.—A parlor and bedroom on second floor, suitable for a gentleman and wife, or two single gentleman, at No. 38 Willow-st. References exchanged.

A FEW PERSONS, WHO REALLY WISH first-class accommodations and board, will find large rooms, handsomely furnished, and with every convenience, at No. 105 West 14th-st. The house is one of the finest residences in the street, being opposite the Church, and open through to 15th-st. The table is supplied with the best the market affords, not the cheapest. Persons wishing low-priced board please not apply.

TWO OR THREE RESPECTABLE PERSONS can find a comfortable home for the Winter with a widow lady up town, having three or four furnished rooms to spare. None but temperate, genteel persons need apply. No children in the house, nor any annoyance; and the same required. Inquire at No. 112 West 27th-st., up stairs, for a few days.

MURRAY HILL—PRIVATE BOARD.—A SUITE of elegantly-furnished rooms on second floor, to let to a family of first-class boarders or three single gentlemen; unexceptionable references given and required. Apply at No. 26 East 35th-st., between Madison and 4th avs.

NO. 51 GREENWICH-AVENUE.—ROOMS, with board, furnished or unfurnished, on the second floor; a handsome parlor, bedroom and closet on the first floor, and single rooms on the third floor; to single gentlemen and gentlemen and their wives; the best of board at moderate terms.

A SPLENDID TABLE D'HOTE EVERY day for 50 cents, at 5 o'clock, at the Smithsonian House. Meals in the new Exchange, in the European style, at all hours. The Hotel is conducted on the European plan, Americanized, and is pronounced among the best in the City.

SUITES OF ROOMS, FURNISHED OR unfurnished, with or without board, at No. 19 Union-square; also, single rooms; house has been newly furnished, and has all the modern improvements; one of the most beautiful locations in the City. Best of references given and required.

PRIVATE BOARD.—ONE OR TWO GENTLEMEN can obtain pleasant rooms for the winter, with board, in a family where but few boarders are taken, on application at No. 43 East 20th-st., between 4th-av. and Broadway. References exchanged.

AMITY-PLACE, NO. 26.—SECOND FLOOR TO let, with board, to a family or to gentlemen. House pleasant, with all the modern improvements; convenient to the Bleecker-st. stages. References given and required.

A PRIVATE ENGLISH FAMILY CAN ACcommodate one or two single gentlemen with furnished rooms and partial board, on moderate terms; situation first-rate, and convenient to the principal ferries. Apply at No. 200 Clinton-st., Brooklyn.

BROOKLYN.—A PRIVATE FAMILY WOULD like to let to two gentlemen a large front room, with partial board; $6 per week each; also, a large hall bedroom; $4 per week. References exchanged. Address W. W., Box No. 117 *Times* Office.

TO LET—AN UNFURNISHED ROOM, ON SEcond floor, with board, to a gentleman and wife; also, accommodations for one or two single gentlemen. Apply at No. 42 Rivington-st.

TO LET—WITH BOARD, IN A SMALL PRIVATE family, a suite of handsomely furnished rooms, either together or single, to families or single gentlemen. Reference given and required. Dine at 6 o'clock. Apply at No. 141 West 34th-st.

ROOMS TO LET.—A FINE ROOM AND TWO bedrooms on the 3d floor of the house No. 130 West 38th-st., will be let without board, and furnished or unfurnished as desired. The rooms are suitable for single gentlemen or for the storage of fine furniture, &c.

NO. 37 EAST SIXTEENTH-STREET, near Union-square, an excellent location, and in a modern house, can now be obtained pleasant furnished rooms with board, for families or single gentlemen.

PLEASANT ROOMS, WITH FULL OR partial board, at No. 863 Broadway, fourth house above Union-square, between 17th and 18th sts. References exchanged.

JONES' ORIGINAL ITALIAN CHEMICAL Soap cures chapped, tender hands, flesh eruptions, salt-rheum, erisipelas, sores, pimples, freckles, tan. Jones' Coral Hair Restorative dresses, beautifies, darkens, cleanses, and forces the growth of hair. Price reduced to 25 cents each, at No. 100 Fulton-st.; Nos. 305, 539, and 663 Broadway; and No. 175 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

REAL ESTATE.

FIRE-PROOF STORES, LOFTS AND OFFICES TO LET.—In the *Times* Building, on Park, row, Spruce and Nassau sts. Apply on the premises.

TO EMIGRANTS.—A RARE CHANCE TO GET UP A COLONY.—7,000 acres of excellent farming land, in Middle Tennessee, Warren County, including some eight or ten cultivated farms, with cottages, &c., independent of the beautiful residence of the owner. The portions not cleared are studded with fine oaks, chestnuts, hickories, &c. The land is undulating, and the soil well adapted to the cultivation of corn, wheat, oats, &c., and producing grass spontaneously in abundance. On the tract are some twenty-five springs, and several streams. In point of location it has many advantages—churches, schools, mills, &c., near—and the Manchester and McMinnville Railroad affords an outlet to market. The healthfulness of this portion of Tennessee is proverbial. Title indisputable. Will be sold at a very low figure, by A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO., No. 7 Broad-st., New-York.

FARM FOR SALE AT AUCTION.—THE FARM of the late William Williamson, in the town of Bedford, Westchester County, N. Y., one mile from Bedford station, on the Harlem Railroad, containing about 120 acres. Through the centre runs the beautiful stream Broad Brook; on the premises are a large new house, an excellent well of soft water near the door, a large new barn, carriage-house, &c.; also, three apple orchards. The above farm will be sold on the premises, Dec. 9, at 12 o'clock M. For particulars, inquire of T. Williamson, No. 27 Chambers-st.; F. Lyon, near the farm; or of the undersigned, at Bedford.
A. WILLIAMSON, Executor.

FOR SALE AT DECIDED BARGAINS—A large mansion, with 28 lots of ground, on 89th and 90th sts. and Avenue A, near the East River, a most charming locality. Also, directly opposite the above, a new and elegant double two-story and attic house, with four lots of ground; the house is modernly arranged, with furnace, gas and Croton water throughout; 75 per cent. of the purchase money can remain on bond and mortgage. Apply to ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer, No. 35 Wall-st.

FOR SALE—THAT BEAUTIFUL FARM, OF about 220 acres, with an apple orchard of about 600 trees, and one of the best barns in the State; being a part of the estate and adjoining the homestead of the late Wm. Gibbons, about half a mile from the dépôt at Madison, in Morris County, N. J., and about one hour's ride from New-York City. For terms, &c., apply, from 11 to 12 o'clock, at No. 192 Broadway, or at No. 93 East 27th-st., to PETER A. H. JACKSON.

$2.900.—ONE-THIRD CASH, THE BALANCE ON MORTGAGE.—For sale in East Brooklyn, within 15 minutes' walk of the ferry and on the line of the City Railroad, a new three-story Philadelphia brick house, brown-stone trimming, iron balcony; house 20x37; lot 20x100, containing 10 rooms, basement and cellar, arched parlor, high ceiling, ornamental cornices, centre pieces, marble mantels, grates, &c. Title perfect. Apply at No. 87 Pine-st., to R. ADAIR.

$13.500 WILL BE TAKEN FOR A first-class four-story brown-stone-front house, if applied for by Nov. 20. Said house is beautifully located in West 43d-st., between Broadway and 6th-av., containing all the modern improvements, and in perfect order. Apply to T. J. G. CLARK, No. 93 West 22d-st.

FOR SALE—IN WILLIAMSBURG—TWO MODern-built 3-story brick houses, with basement and sub-cellars, water, gas-fixtures, ranges, &c., in complete order. Property situated next to corner South 5th and 8th sts. Location unexceptionable and terms easy to a good tenant. Inquire of J. V. MESEROLE, Basement Williamsburg City Bank.

BROOKLYN HOUSES FOR SALE.—FOUR of that beautiful row of new frame dwellings on Canton-st., between Fulton and DeKalb avs.; built in the best manner and only a few steps from the cars. Price $3 450. Terms very easy. Apply to THOS. W. LOWE, on the premises, or WM. B. NICHOLS, No. 19 Nassau-st., New-York.

FOR SALE—IN THIRTY-SEVENTH-STREE, BEtween Lexington and 4th avs., (Murray Hill,) three first-class, four-story, stone-front and high-stoop houses, replete with every improvement in all respects. Good houses. Terms easy. Inquire on the premises, of
ARNOLD & MOWBRAYS.

FOR SALE—IN THE CITY OF HARTFORD, Conn., the late residence of John H. Webb, deceased, known as No. 13 Morgan-st. A large and comfortable dwelling-house, together with the adjoining grounds, 230 feet front and about 150 feet deep. Address FRANCIS B. HALL, No. 13 Morgan-st., Hartford, Conn.

CENTRAL-PARK LOTS FOR SALE—ON 65th, 66th and 99th sts., near 8th-av. The above described lots can be purchased at low prices and on very easy terms; will make a very desirable investment. Apply to JOHN McCLAVE, No. 387 9th-av.

CARPENTER AND BOX-MAKING SHOP FOR SALE—Down town, in an excellent location, long and well established. A good lease of the building at a low rent. Apply to T. GAFFNEY, No. 10 Centre-st.

FOR SALE—NO. 20 WEST TWENTY-SIXTH-ST., the Dorchester stone-front house, now finished complete in the best manner; four stories high, basement and under-cellar, with all the modern improvements. Inquire of J. B. CORLIES, No. 22.

FOR SALE.—TWO LOTS, 25 BY 100 FEET, SOUTH side of 86th-st., 250 feet east of 3d-av., with a double house, with nine rooms. Apply to Mr. CROMWELL, No. 19 William-st. Price $4,250. Terms easy—well suited for two small families.

A BARGAIN.—FOR SALE, A FIRST-CLASS NEW three-story, high-stoop, brown-stone front house, all modern improvements, No. 118 West 39th-st., near 7th av., 20.6 front, at the low price of $9,000. Inquire as above. $5,000 can remain.

FOR SALE—A FARM OF 140 ACRES, IN DUTCHess County, five miles from Dover Plains Dépôt; plenty of choice fruit; good buildings, fences, soil, &c. Apply to OGDEN SEELYE, No. 276 4th-av., or ELIAS HAIGHT, on the premises.

GOLD MINE FOR SALE—IN NORTH CAROLIna, now being worked in a small way to great profit; or a part of the property will be sold to a party who will furnish capital to extend the works. Apply to WM. A. ALLEN, No. 44 Hudson-st.

NORTH AMERICAN LAND AGENCY.—Taxes paid in all the Western States; Deeds recorded and Titles investigated. Address SYDNEY MYERS, Galesburg, Ill., or inquire of T. R. JACKSON, Architect, No. 229 Broadway, New-York.

AN EXCELLENT FARM OF 107 ACRES for sale in Orange County, in a thickly settled farming section, 3½ miles from dépôt. Good buildings, fruit, fences, soil, &c. C. H. OLIVER, No. 51 Liberty-st.

TO LET—STEAM POWER AT THE LOWEST rates, at the Empire Works, foot of East 24th and 26th sts.; engines one thousand-horse power. Inquire on the premises.

FOR SALE.—THE HOUSE AND LOT NO. 15 Horatio-st., having all the modern conveniences; $3,500 can remain on mortgage. Inquire on the premises.

OFFICES TO LET.—GOOD OFFICES AT VERY reasonable rents in the Park Bank Building, Nos. 3 and 5 Beekman-st. Apply in the Bank.

LEGAL NOTICES.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF THE Surrogate of the County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JOHN J. PALMER, late of the City of New-York, Banker, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at the office of HENRY PALMER, No. 35 Wall-st., in the City of New-York, on or before the 12th day of March next, 1859.—Dated New-York, Aug. 31, 1858.
EDWIN A. OELRICHS, }
HENRY PALMER, } Executors, &c.
s3-1aw6mF* HENRY MEIGS, Jr. }

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF RODMAN B. DAWSON, Esq., Surrogate of the County of Kings, notice is hereby given, according to law, to all persons having claims against CHARLES HARVEY, late of the City of Brooklyn, deceased, that they are required to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, the executors, at the office of ALEX. McCUE, No. 9 Court-street, in the City of Brooklyn, on or before the 4th day of January next.—Dated June 28, 1858.
CATHARINE HARVEY, }
ALEXANDER McCUE, } Executors.
jy2-1aw6mF* EDWARD HARVEY. }

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF RODMAN B. DAWSON, Esq., Surrogate of the County of Kings, notice is hereby given, according to law, to all persons having claims against PATRICK LYNDON, late of the city of Brooklyn, in Kings County, deceased, that they are required to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, the executor, at the office of O'GORMAN & WILSON, No. 24 William-street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 4th day of March next.—Dated Aug. 26, 1858.
au26-1aw6mF* JAMES SMITH, Executor.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF THE Surrogate of the County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against RICHARD C. VALENTINE, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at the office of SIDNEY D. ROBERTS, No. 172 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on or before the 2d day of May next.—Dated, New-York, Oct. 28, 1858.
SIDNEY D. ROBERTS, Administrator.
ELIZABETH VALENTINE, Administratrix.
o29-1aw6mF*

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF THE Surrogate of the County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against AUGUSTUS H. KRAUTH, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at the office of T. James Glover, No. 133 Nassau-street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 20th day of January next—Dated New-York, July 15th, 1858.
HANNAH KRAUTH, Administratrix.
jy16-1aw6mF*

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF THE Surrogate of the County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JEREMIAH CLARK, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at the office of Messrs. VAN VORST & BEARDSLEE, No. 106 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on or before the 23d day of February next.—Dated New-York, Aug. 20, 1858.
WILLIAM DENNISTOUN, }
EDWARD S. CLARK, } Executors.
au20-1aw6mF HENRY J. CLARK. }

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF RODMAN B. DAWSON, Esq., Surrogate of the County of Kings, notice is hereby given, according to law, to all persons having claims against IRA C. HUNTINGTON, late of the City of Brooklyn, deceased, that they are required to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber, WM. STEBBINS, Jr., at No. 139 Greenwich-st., in the City of New-York, on or before the 15th day of March next.—Dated September 8, 1858.
HESTER A. HUNTINGTON, } Adminis-
s10-1aw6mF* WILLIAM STEBBINS, Jr. } trators.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF THE Surrogate of the County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against GEORGE M. SHAW, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of the Brooklyn Oil Company, No. 160 Front-st., in the City of New-York, on or before the 1st day of April next.—Dated, New-York, Sept. 30, 1858. JOHN H. SMITH, JR.
o1-1aw6mF*

FOR SALE—LUCRATIVE CASH BUSINESS.—The undersigned being desirous of engaging exclusively in the wholesale trade, will dispose of his retail business on fair terms. The cash sales amount to from $500 to $700 per week, and can be extended to almost any amount. The business is profitable, stable, and done exclusively for cash. The seller would be glad to supply the purchaser with the article. It will require from $2,000 to $3,000 to make the purchase. For particulars, apply to THEODORE BROOME, No. 39 William-st., room No. 6, third story.

AUCTION SALES.

H. H. LEEDS, Auctioneer, salesroom No. 23 Nassau-st.

SUPERB GALLERY OF OIL-PAINTINGS—Comprising probably the finest collection of modern pictures ever offered at auction in this City. H. H. LEEDS & CO. will sell at auction, on MONDAY, 22d, TUESDAY, 23d, and WEDNESDAY, 24th November 1858, at 11 o'clock each day, in their gallery over the salesroom No. 23 Nassau-st., a large and valuable collection of elegant oil-paintings, comprising, in part, several genuine pictures by Shayer, painted to order; beautiful examples of Morris, of London; T. S. Robbins, Stanfield, J. T. Peel, Gainsborough, Armfield, George Cole, Herring, and other eminent English artists. Among those by our American artists may be mentioned the names of Thomas Cole, N. A., Kensett, Cropsey, J. M. Hart, Casilear, R. Gignoux, George H. Halb, Stearns, Coleman, Carter, Shattuck, Wm. M. Brown, Inness, Thorn, Williamson, Carmiencke and others. Among those of the Dusseldorf, French and Flemish schools are the following well known artists: Kengstbach, Achenbach, G. Lange, Vandemeer, Dommelshayzen, Kluyver, Voilemot, Lammens, A. R. Veron, De Vos Robbe, Clays, Kielhoff, M. B. Stache, J. Stevens, Schaeps, and others whose names are equally famous. These pictures are well worthy the attention of connoisseurs, and are now on exhibition as above, with catalogues.

EDWARD SCHENCK, Auctioneer.

JEWELRY.—BY E. & F. H. SCHENCK, ON FRIDAY, 19th inst., at 11 o'clock, at their salesroom, No. 33 Nassau-st., an importer's entire stock of superb diamonds, watches and jewelry, imported expressly for first-class City trade, embracing sets of diamond pins and ear rings, diamond bracelets, cluster and single-stone pins and rings, diamond studs, &c., all elegantly mounted in 18-carat gold; elegant 18-carat gold hunting and open-cased watches, comprising chronometers, double time-keepers, and independent second watches, duplex patent and detached lever watches, by the best English and French makers; ladies' elegantly-enameled watches, set with diamonds. Also, elegant sets of jewelry, of the latest styles, bracelets, brooches, studs, sleeve buttons, chains, and a variety of other rich jewelry.

EDWARD SCHENCK, Auctioneer.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.—BY E. & F. H. SCHENCK, on SATURDAY, 20th inst., at 10½ o'clock, at their salesroom, No. 33 Nassau-st., a large and varied assortment of elegant household furniture, consisting in part of rosewood parlor suites, in brocade, brocatel, haircloth and reps, rosewood marble-top etageres, centre, sofa and side tables; rosewood, mahogany, oak, black walnut and enameled chamber suites; oak dining-room chairs, extension tables, sofa and buffets, hair mattresses, gilt-frame mirrors, book-racks, rosewood and mahogany wardrobes and bookcases, office and library tables, patent secretary-bedstead, corner stands, and a general assortment of furniture. Sale peremptory, for cash.

EDWARD SCHENCK, Auctioneer.

BY E. & F. H. SCHENCK, ON FRIDAY, 19th inst., at 1 o'clock, at their salesroom No. 33 Nassau-st., a bay mare, 7 years old, 15½ hands high, warranted perfectly sound, kind and gentle in every way; also leather top wagon and set single harness.

EDWARD SCHENCK, Auctioneer.

BY E. & F. H. SCHENCK, ON FRIDAY, 19th inst., at 1 o'clock, at their salesroom No. 33 Nassau-st., a second-hand coupé, well made and in excellent order, not requiring any expense.

HENRY H. LEEDS, Auctioneer—Salesroom 23 Nassau-st.

HENRY H. LEEDS & CO. WILL SELL AT auction, on SATURDAY, Nov. 20, at 10½ o'clock, at the salesroom No. 23 Nassau-st., genteel household furniture, consisting of rosewood suites in brocatel, mahogany do. in hair cloth, mahogany parlor chairs, oak extension dining tables, mahogany falling-leaf do., oak dining-room chairs, Brussels and ingrain carpets, Brussels rugs, mahogany and rosewood bedsteads, rosewood and mahogany marble-top dressing bureaus, chandeliers, 11 hair mattresses, feather beds, bolsters and pillows, blankets, toilet sets, embracing a general assortment, to be sold without reserve.

J. E. VAN ANTWERP, Auctioneer.

DUTCH BULBS AT AUCTION.—CLOSING out sale on FRIDAY and SATURDAY, 19th and 20th inst., at 11 o'clock, by J. E. VAN ANTWERP, No. 73 William st.; the roots are of the finest quality, consisting of hyacinths, tulips, Iris, narcissus, jonquilles, lilies, brown imperials, &c., &c. This sale is worthy the attention of florists and others.

ALBERT H. NICOLAY, Auctioneer.

BY ALBERT H. NICOLAY, OFFICE NO. 4 BROAD-STREET.—Regular auction sales of Stocks and Bonds at the Merchants' Exchange, EVERY DAY. Stocks and Bonds bought and sold at private sale, and at the Board of Brokers.
Sale THIS DAY, at 12½ o'clock. See catalogue.

J. C. TUTTLE, Auctioneer.

THIS EVENING, NOV. 19, J. C. TUTTLE will sell, at No. 751 Broadway, a fine collection of oil-paintings, comprising a great variety in subject and style, all of which have been carefully selected and are suitable for the embellishment of residences of persons of taste. Sale to commence at 7 o'clock.

J. BOGART, Auctioneer.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY S. BOGART, FRIDAY, Nov. 15, at 10 o'clock, at No. 15 Spruce-st. Large quantity of book, news, letter, and envelope paper; twine, office furniture, iron safe, &c. Catalogues are ready at the salerooms, No. 1 North William-st.

SIMEON DRAPER, Auctioneer.

BY SIMEON DRAPER, OFFICE NO 36 PINE-STREET.—Regular Auction Sales at the Merchants' Exchange EVERY DAY. Stocks and Bonds bought and sold at private sale. Sale THIS DAY at 12½ o'clock. See catalogue.

FINANCIAL.

THE BALTIC MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY.

NEW-YORK, Nov. 16, 1858.

Notice is hereby given that the books for subscription to the Capital Stock of the Baltic Marine Insurance Company are now open at No. 42 Pine-st.

Commissioners for receiving subscriptions.
JAMES DE PEYSTER OGDEN.
EBEN B. CROCKER, of the firm of CROCKER & WARREN.
HENRY A. SMYTHE, of the firm of SMYTHE, EVITT & COOPER.
L. GARCIA, of the firm of PETER HARMONY'S NEPHEWS & Co.
LLOYD ASPINWALL, of the firm of HOWLAND & ASPINWALL.

AUGUSTE BELMONT,
BANKER, NO. 76 BEAVER-ST.,
ISSUES LETTERS OF CREDIT, AVAILABLE TO TRAVELERS IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

COLLECTIONS IN CALIFORNIA
MADE BY
A. BELMONT,
No. 76 Beaver-st.

SWEENY, RITTENHOUSE, FANT & CO.,
BANKERS,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO COLLECTIONS here, or in Virginia. Returns made on day of maturity at current rates. Refer to
Metropolitan Bank, New-York.
Van Vleck Read & Drexel, New-York.

DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO.,
BANKERS,
CORNER PINE AND NASSAU STS., NEW-YORK.
ISSUE
CIRCULAR NOTES AND LETTERS OF CREDIT, for travelers, available in all the principal cities of the world.

STATE OF CONNECTICUT, FAIRFIELD COUNTY, }
SUPERIOR COURT, August Term, 1858. }

UPON THE COMPLAINT OF THE BANK Commissioners of said State, this Court hath appointed FREDERICK S. WILDMAN, of Danbury, and WILLIAM A. JUDD, of Bethel, Receivers of the Hatters' Bank, of said Bethel, and hath limited and appointed till the 20th day of November, A. D. 1858, for the creditors of said Bank to present their claims against the same to said Receivers, and all claims not presented within the time so limited will be debarred.
Test. AMOS S. TREAT, Clerk.

The undersigned hereby give notice to the creditors of the Hatters' Bank to present their claims against the same to the Receivers, at the Banking-house of the sad Bank, in Bethel, in said Fairfield County, pursuant to the above decree, on or before the 20th day of November, A. D. 1858.
FREDERICK S. WILDMAN, } Receivers.
WILLIAM A. JUDD, }

OFFICE AMERICAN GUANO COMPANY, }
(No. 65 William-st., corner of Cedar,) }
NEW-YORK, Oct. 14, 1858. }

THE HOLDERS OF THE SCRIP STOCK of the AMERICAN GUANO COMPANY are hereby notified that the fourth and last installment is called, and made payable on or before Dec. 1, ensuing. By the terms of subscription and the act of incorporation, all scrip stocks on which the installments are not paid in accordance with the call of the Board of Trustees, will be forfeited. This forfeiture will be enforced on the termination of the call for the fourth installment, previous to which the second installment will be received, with interest from Sept. 1, 1857, and the third installment with interest from Sept. 1, 1858. By order of the Board of Trustees. JAS. S. WYCKOFF, Secretary.

BILLS AND NOTES PAYABLE IN CANADA—where the Bank of British North America has Branches or Agencies, collected free of charge, when exchange thereon is provided for.
Drafts granted and bills purchased and collected on England, Scotland and Ireland, Australia and the British Provinces in North America.
R. C. FERGUSSON, } No. 29
F. H. GRAIN, } William-st.,
C. F. SMITH. } New-York.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA.—THE UNION BANK OF LONDON, as Agents for Messrs DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO., Bankers, New-York, hereby give notice that they will receive money on account of that firm, for which they will issue, free of charge, LETTERS OF CREDIT or CIRCULAR NOTES of £10 and upwards, similar to those in such extensive use on the Continent of Europe and elsewhere, payable at all the principal cities and towns in the United States, Canada, &c.

METROPOLITAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—Nov. 9, 1858.—Notice is hereby given that the Board of Directors of this Company have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of Six per cent., payable on and after the 20th day of November instant, until which day the transfer books are closed.
E. A. STANSBURY, Secretary.

REMITTANCES TO ENGLAND, IRELAND, &c.—The subscribers continue to issue drafts for any amount payable throughout Great Britain and Ireland. They also grant passage certificates to persons desirous of sending for their friends to come from any part of the old country on the most liberal terms.
TAPSCOTT & CO., No. 86 South-st., New-York.

NOTICE.—A DIVIDEND OF 20 PER CENT. ON the indebtedness of Hopkins, Hayes, Palmer & Co., will be paid by the assignees, at No. 14 Cortlandt-st., on presentation of claims against them, properly authenticated.
C. PALMER, } Assignees.
F. T. WALLACE, }

INTEREST ON CALIFORNIA STATE BONDS.—The Coupons for interest on California State Bonds due Jan. 1, 1859, will be collected or purchased by WM. T. COLEMAN & CO.,
No. 88 Wall-st.

CAYUGA AND SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD Company Stock for sale cheap by
ALBERT H. NICOLAY,
No. 4 Broad-st.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST.—A NOTE DRAWN BY McBRIDE BROTHers to their own order, for $228 05, dated Oct. 8, four months. All persons are cautioned against negotiating the same, as payment has been stopped. A suitable reward will be paid to the finder by McCREDY & ARMOUR, No. 149 Pearl-st., corner Wall.

SHIPPING.

CALIFORNIA STEAMSHIP LINE,
VIA
NICARAGUA.
American, Atlantic and Pacific Ship Canal Co. Proprietors.

OPPOSITION LINE AT REDUCED RATES.
NEW-YORK TO SAN FRANCISCO.

First Cabin	$225	Upper Steerage	$100
Second Cabin	150	Lower Steerage	80

The transit of the Isthmus included.

The splendid steamship
WASHINGTON,
Of two thousand tons register, Capt. HENRY CHURCHILL, having been fitted up expressly for the California trade by the Nicaragua Route, will leave her Pier, North River, New-York, on MONDAY, Dec. 6, at 2 P. M., carrying passengers, mails and freight to San Juan del Norte, to connect at San Juan del Sur with the well-known and commodious steamship
HERMANN,
Captain CAVENDY,
FOR SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
These splendid steamships offer unsurpassed accommodations for the comfort and safety of passengers.
The Isthmus Route is thoroughly repaired and in good order, and the country healthy.
For passage and freight, apply only at the office of the Company, to JOHN P. YELVERTON, Agent.
No. 3 Bowling-green, New-York.

FOR THE SOUTH,
VIA
CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA.
GREAT REDUCTION IN PASSAGE AND FREIGHT.
First-class Cabin Passage, $15.
Deck Cabin Passage, $6.
THROUGH IN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS OR LESS.
SEMI-WEEKLY UNITED STATES MAIL SIDE-WHEEL STEAMSHIP LINE.
Freight on measurement goods, 10 cents per foot.
Butter, Cheese and Lard, ½ cent per pound.
Bacon and Hams, $3 per cask.
The Steamship COLUMBIA, Capt. BERRY, will leave Pier No. 4, North River, on SATURDAY, Nov. 20, at 3 o'clock P. M. precisely.
Through tickets to the following places may be had as follows:

Montgomery, Ala.	$26	Columbia, S. C.	$20
Atlanta, Ga.	23	Jacksonville, Fla.	21
Augusta, Ga.	20	Pilatka, Fla.	23

For freight or passage apply to
SPOFFORD, TILESTON & CO., No. 29 Broadway.
The JAMES ADGER, R. ADAMS, Commander, succeeds on WEDNESDAY, Nov. 24.

SPEED—COMFORT—ECONOMY.
FOR SAVANNAH AND FLORIDA.—U. S. MAIL LINE.—The favorite steamship FLORIDA, Capt. I. CROWELL, will leave on SATURDAY, Nov. 20, at 3 o'clock, P. M., from Pier No. 4 North River. Through tickets can be had for the following places. Fare as low as by any other steamers from New-York to Savannah. Accommodations superior. New-York to New-Orleans, $39 50; Mobile, $35; Montgomery, Ala., $26; Atlanta, Ga., $23; Albany, Ga., $24. New-York to Columbus, Ga., $23; Macon, Ga., $21; Savannah, $15. N. B.—Persons wishing through tickets must apply one hour before departure of steamer. For freight or passage, apply to SAML. L. MITCHILL & SON, No. 13 Broadway. The ALABAMA, Capt. GEO. R. SCHENCK, will succeed, and sail on SATURDAY, Nov. 24.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.
FROM NEW-YORK TO LIVERPOOL.

Chief Cabin Passage	$130
Second Cabin Passage	75

FROM BOSTON TO LIVERPOOL.

Chief Cabin Passage	$110
Second Cabin Passage	60

The ships from Boston call at Halifax.

PERSIA, Capt. Judkins.	CANADA, Capt. Lang.
ARABIA, Capt. J. Stone.	AMERICA, Capt. Wickman.
ASIA, Capt. E. G. Lott.	NIAGARA, Capt. Ryrie.
AFRICA, Capt. Shannon.	EUROPA, Capt. J. Leitch.

These vessels carry a clear white light at mast-head; green on starboard bow; red on port bow.
EUROPA, Leitch, leaves Boston, Wednesday, Nov. 3.
PERSIA, Judkins, leaves New-York, Wed'day, Nov. 10.
AMERICA, Wickman, leaves Boston, Wed'sday, Nov. 17.
ASIA, Lott, leaves New-York, Wednesday, Nov. 24.
NIAGARA, Millar, leaves Boston, Wednesday, Dec. 1.
AFRICA, Shannon, leaves New-York, Wed'day, Dec. 8.
EUROPA, Leitch, leaves Boston, Wednesday, Dec. 15.
PERSIA, Judkins, leaves New-York, Wed'day, Dec. 22.
ARABIA, Stone, leaves Boston, Wednesday, Dec. 29.
Berths not secured until paid for.
An experienced Surgeon on board.
The owners of these ships will not be accountable for gold, silver, bullion, specie, jewelry, precious stones or metals, unless bills of lading are signed therefor and the value thereof therein expressed. For freight or passage, apply to E. CUNARD, No. 4 Bowling-green.

ATLANTIC ROYAL MAIL STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S NEW-YORK AND GALWAY LINE.—The next departure from New-York will be the steamship CIRCASSIAN, Captain GEORGE WM. JACKSON, on FRIDAY, 19th instant, touching at St. Johns, N. F., to receive the royal mails. Prices of passage: First class, $90; Second, $50; Third, $30, including free tickets to all the principal cities on railway routes in Great Britain. Third class must provide plate, knife, fork, &c., and bedding. Passage to St. Johns: First class, $35; Second, $25. For freight or passage, inquire of the American Express Company, No. 61 Hudson, No. 64 Broadway, and at their other advertised offices in the interior. Passage in the third class can be secured at any of the above offices to bring persons out from any of the principal cities on the lines of railway in Great Britain for $35, or from Galway for $30.
AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY,
ALEX. HOLLAND, Manager.
NEW-YORK, Nov. 13, 1858.

CLIPPER OF THURSDAY, NOV. 25.—CROSS, FALCONER & CO.'S LINE FOR SAN FRANCISCO.—Extreme clipper ship STAR LIGHT, Captain LEVI HOWES. This well-known clipper is now taking balance of her cargo at Pier No. 21 East River, (Fulton Ferry,) and will have prompt dispatch. She has made three successful passages to San Francisco, and accomplished the run in 111 days. She is thoroughly ventilated and insures at the lowest rates. Shippers are invited to examine this beautiful ship. Engagements at favorable rates may be made, on application to
ROSS, FALCONER & CO.,
No. 46 Pine, corner of William-st.
Agents at San Francisco, Messrs. D. L. ROSS & CO.
Sight Exchange on San Francisco for sale.
Collections made in California and Oregon.

FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND HAVRE.—THE United States Mail steamer ARAGO, D. LINES, Commander, will leave for Havre, touching at Southampton to land the mails and passengers, on SATURDAY, Dec. 11, at 12 o'clock, from Pier No. 37 North River, foot of Beach-st. This ship has five water-tight compartments inclosing the engines, so that in the event of collision or stranding, the water could not reach them, and the pumps being free to work, the safety of the vessel and passengers would be secured. Baggage not wanted during the voyage should be sent on board the day before sailing, marked "below."
For freight or passage, apply to
W. S. DRAYTON, Agent, No. 7 Broadway.
N. B.—The steamer FULTON will succeed the ARAGO, and sail Jan. 8, 1859.

GREAT UNITED STATES MAIL SOUTHERN STEAMSHIP LINES.—FOR HAVANA AND KEY WEST, FLA., VIA CHARLESTON, S. C.—The splendid and favorite steamship ISABEL, Captain WM. ROLLINS, will leave Charleston for Key West and Havana on the 4th and 19th of each month. The Charleston steamships will leave this port for Charleston every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 3 o'clock P. M., from Pier No. 4, North River, connecting with the ISABEL for the above ports. Through tickets may be had on application to SPOFFORD, TILESTON & CO., No. 29 Broadway.

FOR NORFOLK AND RICHMOND.—THE United States Mail steamship JAMESTOWN, Capt. PARISH, will leave on SATURDAY, the 20th inst., at 3 o'clock P. M., from Pier No. 13 North River. She will arrive at Norfolk on Sunday afternoon, and at Richmond on Monday morning. Passengers for the South will proceed directly on by the great Southern Mail line. Travelers will find this the cheapest, pleasantest, and most expeditious route. Passage and fare, including state rooms, to Norfolk, $8; to Petersburg and Richmond, $10. Apply to HENRY LUDLAM, 32 Broadway.

FOR SAVANNAH.—THE AMERICAN ATLANTIC Screw Steamship Co.'s new and first-class steamship MONTGOMERY, F. CROCKER, Commander, will leave Pier No. 12 North River, on SATURDAY, Nov. 20, at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely. Cabin passage to Savannah, with unsurpassed accommodations, $15; through tickets to New-Orleans, $39 50; Mobile, $35; Montgomery, $26; Albany, Ga., $24; Atlanta and Columbus, $23; Macon, $21. Freight, 10 cents per foot, and proportionate rates. Insurance one-half per cent. Apply to
H. B. CROMWELL & CO., No. 86 West-st.

STEAM TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, BELFAST, DUBLIN AND LONDONDERRY, without delay, for $30.—Return tickets to either of the above places good for six months, by any steamer of the line. $60.
FROM NEW-YORK.
GLASGOW, Thompson, Wednesday, Nov. 24, at 12, noon.
EDINBURG, Cumming, Wednesday, Dec. 22, at 12, noon.
Rates of Passage—Cabin, $75; third class, found with cooked provisions, $30. For freight or passage, apply to ROBERT CRAIG, No. 17 Broadway.

FOR CHARLESTON.—THE STEAMSHIP KEYSTONE STATE, having superior state-rooms, will sail from Philadelphia for Charleston on SATURDAY, Nov. 20, at 10 o'clock A. M. The steamship STATE OF GEORGIA will sail as above for Savannah on SATURDAY, Nov. 27, at 10 o'clock A. M.
A. HERON, Jr., Agent,
No. 328 North Wharves, Philadelphia.

LETTER BAGS FOR THE CIRCASSIAN, to leave for St. Johns, N. F., and Galway, Ireland, on Friday, 19th inst., will be kept open until 1 o'clock of that day, at the offices of the American Express Company, No. 61 Hudson-st. and No. 64 Broadway, and at KENYON'S, No. 162 Pearl-st.

STEAMBOATS.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
INDEPENDENT LINE.
FOR BOSTON, *via* NEWPORT, BRISTOL AND PROVIDENCE.

	Cabin.	Deck
Fare to Providence	$1 25	$1 00
Fare to Bristol	1 25	1 00
Fare to Newport	1 25	1 00
Fare to Boston	3 00	2 00

A baggage-master accompanies this steamer and trains each way.
The superior sea-going steamer GOVERNOR, Captain B. M. SIMMONS, having been thoroughly overhauled and repaired for the coming Winter, will leave Pier No. 27, North River, foot of Robinson-st., MONDAY, Nov. 15, at 4 o'clock P. M. Regular days from New-York, Mondays and Thursdays; from Providence, Tuesdays and Fridays, at 4 o'clock P. M.
Freight taken as low as by any other line.
All persons are forbid trusting any one on account of the boat as owners, without a written order from the captain or agent. G. T. STANLEY.

TO NEW-HAVEN, FARE ONE DOLLAR; berths free, by ELM CITY at 3 P. M., from Peck-slip. To Hartford, by the GRANITE STATE every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 4 P. M.
RICHARD PECK, Agent.
On and after Nov. 8, the CHAMPION will leave on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 11 P. M.

FOR BRIDGEPORT.—FARE ONLY 50 CENTS. The steamer BRIDGEPORT leaves Peck-slip, East River, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 10 o'clock, arriving in time to connect with Housatonic, Naugatuck, New-Haven, Hartford and Springfield Railroads. Freight taken.

FOR NORWALK AND ROCKY NECK, LANDING AT WHITE STONE.—The steamer CATLINE leaves Roosevelt-st., Pier No. 29, E.R., every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at 12 o'clock, noon. Freight taken at low prices.

COBURN'S EXTRA OIL.—VERY SUPERIOR for machinery and burning—none more desirable. Barrels, 30 to 40 gallons.
JOHN W. QUINCY & CO., No. 98 William-st

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK AND HARLEM RAILROAD COMPANY.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
On and after Monday, Nov. 8, 1858, trains will leave 26th-st., New-York, as follows:
8.20 A. M. for White Plains.
9.30 A. M. Williams Bridge.
10 A. M. Mail Train for Albany.
11.30 A. M. White Plains.
2.30 P. M. Williams Bridge.
3 P. M. Millerton.
4 P. M. Croton Falls.
5 P. M. White Plains.
6.15 P. M. from White and Centre sts.
8.30 P. M. Williams Bridge.
RETURNING WILL LEAVE,
5 A. M. from White Plains.
6.40 A. M. Williams Bridge.
7 A. M. Croton Falls.
7 A. M. Millerton.
7.20 A. M. White Plains.
8.15 A. M. Mail Train for Albany.
10.30 A. M. from Williams Bridge.
12.30 P. M. from White Plains.
3 P. M. from White Plains.
5 P. M. from Williams Bridge.
WM. J. CAMPBELL, Superintendent.

NEW-YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD.—On and after MONDAY, May 10, 1858, and until further notice, passenger trains will leave Pier foot of Duane-st. as follows, viz.: Dunkirk Express, at 6 A. M., for Dunkirk and principal intermediate stations. Mail train at 8 A. M., for Dunkirk and Buffalo and intermediate stations. Rockland Passenger, at 3 P. M., from foot Chambers-st., *via* Piermont, for Sufferns and intermediate stations. Way passenger at 4 P. M., for Newburgh, Middletown and intermediate stations. Night Express, at 5 P. M., for Dunkirk and Buffalo. The above trains run daily, Sundays excepted. These Express Trains connect at Elmira with the Elmira, Canandaigua and Niagara Falls Railroad, for Niagara Falls; at Binghamton, with the Syracuse and Binghamton Railroad for Syracuse; at Corning with the Buffalo, Corning and New-York Railroad, for Rochester; at Great Bend, with the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, for Scranton; at Hornellsville, with the Buffalo and New-York City Railroad, for Buffalo; at Buffalo and Dunkirk, with the Lake Shore Railroad, for Cleveland, Cincinnati, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, &c. CHAS. MORAN, President.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY—Connecting at New-Hampton with the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, and at Easton with the Lehigh Valley Railroad.
FALL ARRANGEMENTS.—Commencing Oct. 1, 1858.—Leaves New-York for Easton and intermediate places from Pier No. 2 North River, at 7:30 A. M., 12 M., and [illegible] P. M.; for Somerville, by above trains, and at 6 P. M. The above trains connect at Elizabeth with trains on the New-Jersey Railroad, which leave New-York from foot of Cortlandt-st. at 7:30 and 12 M., 4 and 5 P. M.
Passengers for the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad will leave at 7:30 A. M. only; for Lehigh Valley Railroad at 7:30 A. M. and 12 only.
JOHN O. STEARNS, Superintendent.

HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—FROM AUG. 28, 1858, Trains will leave Chambers-st. Station as follows: Express Trains, 6 A. M. and 5 P. M.; Albany and Troy Passenger train, 11:30 A. M. and 10:30 P. M.; for Sing Sing, 10 A. M., 4 P. M., and 6:45 P. M.; for Poughkeepsie, 7 A. M. and 3:30 P. M.; for Peekskill, [illegible] and 5:30 P. M. The Poughkeepsie, Peekskill and Sing Sing Trains stop at the Way Stations. Passengers taken at Chambers, Canal, Christopher and 31st sts. Trains for New-York leave Troy at 4:30 and 10:20 A. M., and [illegible] and 8 P. M.; and Albany at 4:45 and 10:30 A. M., and [illegible] and 8:15 P. M.; on Sundays at 9:45 P. M.
A. F. SMITH, Superintendent.

NEW-JERSEY RAILROAD—FOR PHILADELPHIA AND THE SOUTH AND WEST from JERSEY CITY—Mail and Express Line. Leave New-York at 8 and 11 A. M., and 4 and 6 P. M.; fare [illegible]. New-Jersey Accommodation, 12 M., fare $2 25. Tickets sold for Cincinnati and West, and for Baltimore, Washington, Norfolk, &c., and through baggage checked to Washington in 8 A. M. and 6 P. M.
J. W. WOODRUFF, Assistant-Superintendent.

FLUSHING RAILROAD—LEAVES FULTON Market Wharf, by steamer IOLAS, 6:35, 7:50 and [illegible] A. M.; 1, 4 and 5:30 P. M. The cars leave Flushing at [illegible], 8 and 10 A. M., and 1, 4 and 5:30 P. M., exchanging passengers with the boat at Hunter's Point—through in [illegible] minutes. Fare 25 cents. WM. N. SMITH, Secretary.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD LEAVES SOUTH Ferry, Brooklyn, at 10 A. M. for Greenport; Syosset 3.30 (on Saturday nights only to Yaphank;) Hempstead 5; Jamaica 6.30 P.M.

MEDICAL.

A CARD.

RICORD'S PRACTICE.—C. D. HAMMOND, M.D., pupil of RICORD, of Paris, (who is the first venereal Surgeon living,) and of Professors CARNOCHAN and MOTT, of this City, continues the practice of this specialty, at No. 61 Bleecker-st., eighth house east of Broadway, New-York. All complicated disorders of the Sexual System effectually treated, including Weaknesses, &c., &c. Consultations in English, French, and by letter. Office hours from 9 to 1, and 5 to 8 in the evening.

TRIESEMAR PROTECTED BY ROYAL Letters-Patent of England, and secured by the seals of the Ecole de Pharmacie de Paris, and the Imperial College of Medicine, Vienna. TRIESEMAR No. 1 is a remedy for relaxation, spermatorrhea, and exhaustion of the system. TRIESEMAR No. 2 effectually, in the short space of three days, completely and entirely eradicates all traces of those disorders which copavia and cubebs have so long been thought an antidote for, to the ruin of the health of a vast portion of the population. TRIESEMAR No. 3 is a great Continental remedy for that class of disorders which, unfortunately, the English physician treats with mercury, to the inevitable destruction of the patient's constitution, and which all the sarsaparilla in the world cannot remove. TRIESEMAR Nos. 1, 2 and 3 are alike devoid of taste or smell, and of all nauseating qualities. They may lie on the toilet table without their use being suspected. Sold in tin cases, and divided in separate doses, as administered by Velpeau, Lallemand, Roux, Ricord, &c., &c. Price $3 each, or four cases in one for $9, which saves $3, and in $27 cases. Sold by Dr. H. A. BARROW, No. 157 Prince-st., a few blocks west of Broadway, New-York. Immediately on receipt of the amount, Dr. B. will forward the $9 cases of TRIESEMAR, and the large sizes, carriage paid, thus insuring genuine European preparations. The $3 cases also sent, but not free of carriage. Consultations as usual, from 11 A. M. till 2 P. M., and from 4 till 8 P. M., at No. 157 Prince-st., a few blocks west of Broadway.

DR. WATSON HAS, FOR A LONG SERIES of years, confined his attention to diseases of a certain class, in which he has treated a vast number of cases with a success which has won for him the confidence of the public. The remedies are mild, and there is no interruption to business. Dr. WATSON receives patients in separate consulting rooms from 8 A. M. to 8 P. M., at No. 459 Broome-st., second block west of Broadway.

Dr. WATSON'S Work, THE CAUSE AND CURE, issued simultaneously in London and New-York, is the only one which clearly explains the nature and mode of treatment of the VENEREAL DISEASE in all its different forms; it treats also in full of SPERMATORRHŒA, the result of early indiscretion, excess, or other causes. Anatomical plates of a superior kind, and drawings of every form of disease. Price $1, post paid. "Dr. WATSON'S Work has been written by a person of great practical knowledge, and we cordially recommend it."—*Medical Journal.* Sold by the Author, as above; also by J. W. JUDD, No. 222 Broadway, and by CHAS. MILLER, No. 436 Broadway, N. Y.

DR. LARMONT'S PARIS AND LONDON MEDICAL ADVISER AND MARRIAGE GUIDE.—Twentieth edition, nearly 400 pages, 100 electrotype pictures. Cloth, $1. Sold and mailed also by J. W. Judd, No. 222 Broadway. Among its contents is the anatomy of the sexual organs of the male and female, their diseases and weaknesses; latest discoveries in reproduction; quacks, their recipes and specifics; the author's unequaled Paris and London treatment of gonorrhœa, gleet, strictures, syphilis, primary and constitutional, emissions, impotency, &c., at No. 82 Mercer-st., corner of Spring, opposite St. Nicholas Hotel, New-York, from 10 A. M. till 9 evening. Sundays excepted, unless by appointment. Address letters to Box No. 844 New-York Post-Office.

"We concur with other papers in recommending Dr. Larmont and his work."—Courier des Etats Unis, German Die Reform, Sunday Dispatch, Staats Zeitung, National Democrat, Day Book, Essex Standard, Rahway Advocate, Empire City, Police Gazette, New-York Pick, New-Brunswick Times, Mercury, Atlas, &c.

NO CHARGE UNLESS CURED.—DR. CORBETT can be consulted with confidence on private diseases, at his old established office, No. 19 Duane-st., opposite Chatham Bank. Dr. C. has practised as above for over 27 years, and has treated with success cases which had been given up and considered incurable by Physicians of respectable standing in the profession. Stricture and nervous debility treated on an entirely new plan. N. B.—Dr. C. is a member of the New-York University and College of Surgeons, London. His diplomas from each of the above institutions may be seen in his office. The victims of misplaced confidence, or those who have been deceived by quack advertisements, nostrums, &c., &c., can call on him with the certainty of being honorably treated. Charges moderate. Hours, 8½ A. M. to 9 P. M.

DR. WARD, NO. 486 BROADWAY—PERforms the only permanent and satisfactory cure of private diseases. Remember all ye who have been lingering, that by consulting Dr. Ward, you may in a few days feel that "Richard is himself again." Sure cure. Dr. Ward's Unfortunate's Friend and wonderful [illegible] remedies, price $1; cure guaranteed. Female diseases successfully treated; his monthly pills, $1 per box, never fail of effect intended. Office, No. 486 Broadway, corner Broome-st., second floor, perfectly private, and so arranged that patients never meet. Afflicted, call without delay; no charge for consultation. Attendance till 10 P. M.

KING'S CANCER CURE.—THIS NEW AND wonderful discovery is warranted to remove every kind of cancer or wen, root and branch, in four days, without injury to the surrounding flesh. No knife is used, and no pain need be felt. Sent by mail to any address for $1, by the proprietor only.
WILSON G. KING, Troy, N. Y.

IMPORTANT TO FEMALES.—DISEASES INcident to females exclusively treated by Dr. DUBOIS, author of "The Female's Friend in Need." The Ladies' Private Circular and Marriage Calendar sent per letter free, except double postage. Address Dr. DUBOIS, No. 98 West 24th-st., New-York.

DR. RALPH, AUTHOR OF THE PRACTICAL Private Treatise on venereal, gleet, stricture, weakness, &c., &c. Office No. 52 Bleecker-st., two blocks east of Broadway. Hours 10½ to 2, and 6 till 9 o'clock. Consultation by letter.

DR. HUNTER—NO. 3 DIVISION-ST., PERFORMS THE GREATEST CURES EVER MADE.
THE ONLY SECURITY AGAINST HUMBUGS AND THE EFFECTS OF DISEASE
IS TO APPLY TO HIS OLD
DISPENSARY, NO. 3 DIVISION-ST., NEW-YORK.
ESTABLISHED IN 183[illegible].
Dr. HUNTER, No. 3 Division-st., offers to the public the only reliable remedy known in the wide world for the permanent cure and removal of every particle of the rank and poisonous virus of the venereal disease, which is the genuine Hunter's Red Drop, made from the original recipe, in the possession of Dr. HUNTER, and not known by any other person living except Dr. HUNTER, at No. 3 Division-st., one door from Bowery, all the assertions of the many poisonous quacks to the contrary notwithstanding. Dr. H. has prepared every vial of this celebrated medicine with his own hands that has ever been offered for sale for the last thirty years, and has never intrusted any living person with the secret; consequently everything offered for sale at any other place is a libel, a base and wicked counterfeit, got up by some unprincipled wretch that, for the sake of a dollar, would trifle with the lives of his fellow-men.

I WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM MY friends, and the public in general, that I have opened a dyeing and scouring establishment; the many years of experience in the business, and the many modern improvements in my dyeing establishment, will satisfy those that will honor me with their custom. Orders for cloths, shawls, ribbons, velvets, gimps, fringes, buttons, silks, wool, cotton, &c. Offices, No. 413 Grand-st.; No. 44 Elizabeth-st., and No. 98 Avenue B, New-York.
A. [illegible]

Progressive Shopkeeping—Three Remarkable Illustrations.

Twenty years ago there was not a solitary store of any kind on the east side of Broadway, above Chambers-street. Although there were a good many highly-respectable private residences, and a few doctors and dentists who had their offices there, it was generally regarded as unfashionable, and nothing seemed more improbable than that within a very few years on that side of our great thoroughfare would be found the largest and most elegant stores in the City, and the most superb architectural embellishments which any of our streets can boast. Yet such is the fact. From Chambers-street nearly up to Union-square there is a succession of shops and warehouses which may be called without the least taint of hyperbole truly magnificent. We propose to segregate three of these great shops as examples of the progress of trade in New-York, not because of the "potentiality of wealth" which they represent, nor because they are the largest establishments of their kind in the world, but because they illustrate the potentiality of correct principles and the splendid results which may be achieved by persistent application in business.

STEWART'S.

We take STEWART'S great dry goodsery first for our illustrations, not only because it is first in magnitude and magnificence, but because it was the first attempt to divert the retail trade of Broadway from its old-established and aristocratic home on the west side of Broadway. It was a bold and startling innovation, and many shrewd men, besides all the feminine world of shoppers, predicted STEWART'S utter ruin when it was known that he had rashly purchased the old Washington Hotel, on the corner of Reade-street and Broadway, which had for many years borne a not altogether doubtful reputation, and designed converting it into a dry goods store. The hotel, it will be remembered, covered about a quarter of the area of the present site of what is generally called "Stewart's Marble Palace." But the ideas of New-Yorkers were rather contracted, it must be confessed, in those remote days, compared with the expansiveness of the present time. STEWART, however, was not in the least daunted by the croakings and forebodings of his friends, who urged him to desist, and be content with "well enough," but went resolutely to work and built his marble store. While the finishers were employed in putting up the shelving, a stranger walked in one day, and finding STEWART there giving directions, said to him:

"This is too fine a place for a dry-goods store, Mr. STEWART."

"I think not," replied STEWART, in his quiet way.

"What will you rent the upper part for?" asked the stranger.

"It is not to rent," replied STEWART, "but what do you want it for, and what will you give?"

"I want it for a Club-house," said the stranger, "and I will pay you five thousand dollars a year."

STEWART shook his head.

"Six," said the stranger.

"Not enough," said STEWART.

"Seven."

"No."

"Eight."

"No."

"Ten."

"Twon't do," said STEWART.

Then the bidding went on till it reached $14,000. STEWART pricked up his ears, and asked what security would be given for the rent. The stranger replied that he would put seventy-five thousand dollars' worth of upholstery and furniture into the building, which he would give a lien upon as security for the rent.

"I must have good personal security," replied STEWART.

"You shall have it," said the stranger.

"Well, call in the morning," said the great dry goods dealer, who had almost fallen before the brilliant offers of the tempter. But STEWART had established a rule with himself never to decide upon any important proposition until he had had one night's sleep upon it, and then he acted in accordance with the idea that first popped into his head on awaking in the morning.

Now, it is only twelve years since this proposition was made, and any man who should think of establishing anything in the shape of a Club-House so far below the centre of population as Chambers-street, would be regarded a fit candidate for the Insane Asylum. In those days, however, it was a very sensible thing, and the only startling point about it was the enormously high rent offered.

STEWART went home and slept soundly, as was his wont, and when he awoke in the morning, the first thought that occurred to him was: "The public expect you to open your store according to your original plan," and when the stranger came at the appointed hour with his security, which proved to be perfectly unexceptionable, he was informed that he could not have the store. The public at large, as well as the trading class generally, owe a debt to STEWART which very few are conscious of. It was he who first taught the trading world, of New-York at least, the commercial value of integrity. We beg that no son of an old New-York shopkeeper will flare up at this imputation upon the character of his worthy sire, for we mean no disrespect to the old generation of storekeepers, and are perfectly aware of the gravity of the remark we have just made. But it is well known that the old style of shop-keeping in New-York admitted of a good deal of romancing on the part of shop-keepers, in their intercourse with their friends across the counter. When STEWART commenced business he was wholly unacquainted with the drygoods trade, having been educated for a learned profession, and been employed as a pedagogue. But he had an instinct for his true calling, and obeyed the voice of nature. About thirty-five years ago, being then in his twenty-first year, he hired a small wooden shanty, one-story high, directly opposite his present "palace" on Broadway, and having stocked it with some cheap calicoes, hired a young man who was an expert in business, to assist him. The first day he opened his store, a female customer came in to purchase a calico dress.

"Will it wash?" asked the customer.

"Perfectly," replied the Stewart salesman, "we will warrant the colors fast, and if they wash out bring the dress back, and we will return you the money."

The dress was purchased, and the customer retired, when STEWART said to his smart salesman,

"What did you mean, telling such lies to that woman?"

"Poh! poh!" said the salesman, "everybody does it, and we must do it, too, or fail."

"And when she brings the dress back, as she will be sure to do, what then?" said STEWART.

"What then?" said the smart salesman, "Why then I'll swear she never bought here, and make her believe she purchased somewhere else."

"That will never do for me," said the young merchant; "if I cannot do business on honest principles, I will give up and go to sweeping streets." And thereupon he adopted the "one-price system," which he was the first to introduce into New-York, and instructed his clerks and assistants ever after to make no false representations to their customers. And the result is that STEWART'S is the largest dry-goods establishment in the world; the only one that comes anywhere near to an approximation to the same amount of yearly sales is that of MORRISON'S of London. What the exact amount of STEWART'S yearly sales is we are not at liberty to mention, but the amount of stock he keeps on hand varies from three to five millions of dollars. He remained at his original shanty but a few years, when he removed a short distance down Broadway, nearly opposite the City Hall, his fame and his trade constantly increasing, until his new store, the nucleus of his present vast establishment, being completed in September, 1846, he removed to the east side of Broadway, where he now flourishes. The dimensions of the Washington Hotel site, upon which his first store was built, were 90 feet on Broadway, by 127 feet on Reade-street, for which he paid, in 1844, $62,500. He has since offered $100,000 for 23 feet front on Chambers-street, with a depth of but 90 feet. STEWART'S store, as it now stands, is a magnificent white marble structure, five stories in height, with a frontage of 151 feet on Broadway, and 175 feet on Reade and Chambers streets, with a very deep basement and sub-cellar, with spacious vaulted apartments beneath the sidewalks, extending entirely round the three sides, and having eight floors on which goods are stored. A steam-engine of about twenty-horse power is employed to do the hoisting, while the general work of the establishment is performed by four hundred men and boys, and five hundred women employed outside in doing the sewing of the establishment, in making mantillas, window-curtains, &c.

The basement-story of this immense establishment is appropriated chiefly to the sale of carpets, while the first floor, composing a suite of superb apartments, and covering an area of 28,000 square feet, is devoted to the retail trade, and all the upper floors are given up to the jobbing or wholesale business. The whole store is fitted up with the greatest elegance, but in a simple and severe taste. Its magnificence consists in its extent, and the bewildering wealth of rich merchandise displayed within its walls. In one of the rooms appropriated chiefly to upholstery goods, there are three richly-framed mirrors placed together, 13 feet 7 inches high, forming a breadth of 18 feet. The floors are supported by marble and iron columns, there being 30 of the latter on each floor.

Such an establishment as this may be well ranked among the great attractions of the City, for it must draw thousands here to make their purchases where so extensive and varied a stock can be found to select from; and it may serve to show how constant has been the increase of trade at STEWART'S, that in the month of September last, in a time of general depression, they sold a larger amount of goods than had ever been done before in any one month; so that STEWART began to be alarmed lest his stock should be entirely exhausted before he could obtain a fresh supply from his European agents. It may serve to indicate what the resources of this great establishment must be by mentioning the fact that since the year 1849, they have not given out a single note, all their purchases being made for cash. Mr. STEWART, as is generally known, is an Irishman by birth, but has lived in New-York since his boyhood. He is still in his prime, active, healthy, and cheerful, quiet and unobtrusive in his manners, the first man at his store and the last to leave it. As a merchant, we think it will be universally conceded he is a model man.

Advancing up Broadway, we pass many large establishments which tempt us to say a word for them, but as we are seeking only for the largest of their kind, we stop in front of the stately brown-stone pile, forming an entire block between Leonard-street and Catharine-lane, having a front of 60 feet on Broadway, and extending 175 feet in the rear; the rear part of the lot being 15 feet wider than the front. The whole of the main floor, which covers the entire area, is included in one grand store, with a noble double colonnade of 24 lofty fluted columns, extending the length of the whole floor. It is devoted exclusively to the sale of books, and is literally crammed with them; mostly in elegant bindings. The firm of APPLETON & Co. sell more books at retail than any other single establishment in the world. In reference to the extent of their business we have learned the almost incredible fact that during the past five years they have paid more money to London binders than all the book-trade of London put together. But their principal binding is done at their own bindery in Franklin-street. A London binder, who retired from business last year, with a fortune equal to his desires, confessed that he had made the greater part of his money by working for a New-York house, and that New-York house was APPLETON'S. The business of the establishment is transacted on the first floor and the basement, the other parts of the building, which was originally built by the New-York Society Library, being let for offices. This great bookselling house, like STEWART'S, has grown up from a very small beginning. DANIEL APPLETON, a native, we believe, of Maine, came to New-York from Boston, where he had failed in the dry goods trade, some thirty years ago, and having taken some old books in part payment of a debt, opened a small shop near the Merchants' Exchange, for the purpose of getting rid of them. He soon discovered that he had struck a placer, discovered exactly the kind of business for which he was best qualified, and, in process of time, he enlarged his business, and took a store in the old Clinton Hall, in Beekman-street; from thence he removed to No. 200 Broadway, below Fulton-street, and while there died, leaving the business he had established to his sons, who have still carried it on and greatly enlarged it. The business of this eminent house is so generally known to readers of newspapers, that we need not enlarge further upon it, nor be at the trouble of naming any of their popular publications. It is a striking example of the success which must always attend the adoption of correct principles of trade, while, at the same time, the establishment affords one of the remarkable illustrations of the commercial growth of this metropolis. There are plenty of not very old men who can distinctly remember when the locality of Appleton's Building was considered in the rural districts, and there were green fields and gardens all around it.

A long distance further up Broadway, on the corner of Grand-street, where once stood the head-quarters of the great Whig Party, when that now dispersed and defunct political organization was in its flourishing condition, stands now the most elegant structure, architecturally speaking, in Broadway. It is a majestic edifice, with a frontage of one hundred feet on Broadway and two hundred feet on Grand-street, four stories high, beautifully proportioned, and constructed in the modern Roman style with arched windows, of brown free-stone of a uniform tint. The building covers an area of 20,000 square feet. This noble structure is devoted to the tailoring business of the Messrs. BROOKS BROTHERS. It would be most improper to compare this superb establishment to a palace, because there are very few palaces that are half so elegant. The "rotunda," one of the apartments appropriated to what is called "Custom-work," and where there are twenty-five knights of the shears constantly at work clipping all manner of costly fabrics into "gentlemen's garments," is a noble room, one hundred feet square, with a well-proportioned dome, with a lantern nearly a hundred feet high. This superb apartment is approached through the centre of the store, entering from Broadway by a stately flight of broad steps, which might most appropriately be styled the Giant's Stairway. The entire wood-work of the interior of this great store is black walnut, the capitals of the columns picked out with gold, forming a most novel effect. The ceiling of the rotunda is very beautifully decorated with scroll work and emblematical paintings, and the whole arrangements are artistically of the highest order of decoration. There are some two hundred clerks and salesmen employed in this "tailor's shop." The origin of the establishment may be seen down at the corner of Catharine and Cherry streets, where the father of the "Brothers" established himself as a tailor forty-two years ago, and where his sons still continue the business.

Here are three great retail houses on the east side of Broadway, each the greatest of its kind in the world, which have grown up from the humblest beginnings, and which have progressed unchecked in their career through the three greatest revulsions which the commercial world has ever known. We think that we have accomplished the object we had in view,—to furnish three striking examples which not only illustrate the growth of New-York, but also the principle that integrity in trade will always be crowned with success.

The British and American Negotiations at Jeddo.

The London *Times* has its review of the recent Japanese negotiations, not without ill-tempered allusions to the American movement in anticipation. It says:

"Fortune favored the boldness of the enterprise, and American astuteness helped us. Lord ELGIN reached Nagasaki on the 3d of August, and found no one there but some Japanese underlings and some Dutch officials, who naturally gave him small hopes. Thence he went, staggering through one of the tremendous gales that vex these seas, to the wretched harbor of Simoda, where the Americans are in power, and at this place he, for the first time, discovered the workings of the echoes of his own doings on the Pei-ho. It seems that as soon as the Tien-tsin Treaty was arranged *the American Commodore rushed off to Japan to take advantage of the consternation certain to be created by the first news of recent events in the Pei-ho.* It was smartly imagined. He found at Simoda the American Consul-General just returned from Jeddo, whither he had been upon a six months' mission, vainly importuning for some commercial privileges. The Commodore immediately took him on board his ponderous steamer, the *Powhattan*, and steered right away for Kanagawa, a station well known to the American men-of-war since Commodore PERRY'S time, about 15 miles below the Capital city of Jeddo. Terrible stories and frightful anticipations had for some time possessed the minds of the Japanese. Japan, like other countries of ancient institutions, has its conservative and progressive parties. The Prince of BORINGO had stood stoutly for the ancient Japanese constitution and no foreign competition. *But when the American ship-of-war appeared, and when the American version of the warlike operations in China circulated, a strong feeling gained ground in favor of the progressive party.* Prince BORINGO retired, and Prince BITSU took his place. Under the new Administration, Mr. HARRIS, the Consul-General, was admitted to an interview with the Emperor; ports were opened, and commercial tariffs agreed upon pretty much as is set forth in the statements we borrow from the *North China Herald*. When Lord ELGIN arrived at Simoda he found Mr. HARRIS in high spirits at having completed this treaty, and the precedent gave him an opportunity whereof he sadly stood in need. We must here—having recently spoken in terms of complaint to our American friends for sending their silliest men upon important Embassies—acknowledge that Mr. HARRIS acted throughout these transactions with a frankness and courtesy worthy of the representative of a great friendly Power. Mr. HARRIS acted like a man who was strong in his own knowledge of the interests of his country. Lord ELGIN departed at once for the anchorage below the capital, where he found the American, and also the Russian war steamers. The neutrals had been quick to scent the game from afar; *they had run a race against us to gather not only the spoils won by our arms, but even the contributions to be exacted by terror of our deeds.* Beyond this anchorage of Kanagawa were rocks and whirlpools and perils innumerable, all faithfully deposed to by Japanese pilots. Capt. SHERARD OSBORN, who has the reputation of being confident, and not unreasonably confident, in his own seamanship, believed in none of these things. Steaming over the anchorage he held on up the Bay of Jeddo, and, stimulated by the sight of Jeddo city, which slowly unrolled itself in the north-west angle of the gulf, he pursued his course, undeterred by a full gale of wind, until he could cast anchor within gunshot of a series of well constructed batteries, which run across the shoals facing a portion of city. Lord ELGIN'S well judged confidence in his captain was thus rewarded by a position which, considering he had to deal with Asiatics, insured his success. It was a bold move made at a timely moment, for he could have done nothing at a distance. Since Mr. HARRIS obtained his treaty there had been a reactionary movement in Jeddo, directed by the independent princes and hereditary nobles. They had ousted the Minister who signed the treaty, and Prince BORINGO ruled again. But the apparition of the British steam-frigates *Furious* and *Retribution*, intruding even upon the sacred seclusion of the capital, spread consternation throughout the camp of the obstructives. We made no menaces and used no threats, but we fear there was something like the pressure of a force which was not altogether moral put upon these gentle Japanese. Our excuse must be, that if the Americans had obtained concessions upon the strength of the terror created by the roar of the lion, it would have been hard that the lion should get nothing on his own account."

Naval Intelligence.

The practice-ship *Plymouth*, arrived at Mobile on Saturday last, from Vera Cruz, having on board Mr. FORSYTH, the United States Minister to Mexico. She has been ordered to this City, and the sloop-of-war *St Louis* will be dispatched to supply her place in the Gulf squadron. Commissioner ODEN will be ordered to the *St. Louis*.

It is stated that the Secretary of the Navy has dispatched orders to the squadron in the Gulf of Mexico, relative to the inforcing of the recent proclamation of the President against fillibusterism.

Advices received at the Navy Department state that Commodore LAVALETTE was introduced to the Sultan of Turkey as the latter was passing from the Mosque to his barge, and that he was subsequently received at Court, and visited the departments of the Government. The Turkish Admiral, MEHEMET PACHA, who recently visited this country, was particularly hospitable and attentive. The visit of the Sultan to the steamer *Wabash* was the first that he ever made to a foreign man-of-war. He expressed his admiration of her, and his friendly feelings towards the United States, and especially requested that the President be informed of his visit to the vessel.

FROM GREECE.

Athenian Journalism—Revival of the Olympic Games.

Among the many striking proofs of the progress of the Greek race in all that contributes to make a nation truly happy, none appears to us more encouraging than the increased attention paid to literature and education. Already the city of Athens boasts of some fifteen or more political journals, besides three or four literary periodicals. We are pleased to notice an accession to their number, in the shape of a weekly newspaper, whose establishment, it is hoped, will do much to elevate the character of the Athenian Press. The *Star of the East*, as this new publication is called, is professedly a family paper, and is independent in politics. It has hitherto been the misfortune of Athenian journalism that it has attached itself, more or less openly, to the support of some one of the parties, known as the Russian, French, and English parties, according to their well-known proclivities; and accusations of being influenced by foreign gold have been freely bandied among the several journals. If there were such a thing, the *Star of the East* might be said to be the representative of the American party. The editor, Mr. M. D. KALOPOTHAKES, is a native of the district of Maina, who, after studying at the University of Otho, at Athens, resided for three years in this country, and was graduated both at the Union Theological Seminary in this City, and at one of our Medical Schools. Enjoying such advantages, Mr. KALOPOTHAKES is likely to succeed in making his paper a great improvement upon those that have hitherto undertaken to lead the public sentiment of Athens.

The religious element is a noticeable feature of the *Star of the East*. A very considerable portion of each of the numbers that lie before us is devoted to such subjects as "The duty of keeping one day of the week holy," "The beneficial influence of family prayer," &c. From these articles, it is evident that the views of the editor are identical with those that are generally known among us as "Evangelical." The Protestant missionaries in Greece will, therefore, find in the *Star* such an auxiliary as they have long felt the need of, in their attempts to initiate a reformation of doctrine and practice in the East. A considerable amount of space is filled by articles on science, instead of the translations of trashy French novels, which constitute a favorite resource for Athenian editors, when in want of more valuable material.

The American sympathies of the *Star* were not long since manifested, in answer to an attack made upon the United States by a paper known as the *Æon* or "Age." This is the organ of the Russian, or priestly, party, and, consequently, inimical to our missionaries, and, in short, to anything savoring of progress, either in Church or State. Referring to the threatened difficulty between this country and Great Britain, arising from the visits of the *Styx* and other of Her Majesty's vessels of war to ships carrying the American flag, the *Æon* took occasion to speak of the Americans as engaging in the Slave-trade and deriving great gain from that nefarious traffic. Moreover, it reiterated the stale slander of our excessive devotion to the "almighty dollar," and insisted that in America the pursuit of wealth proves stronger than considerations of either religion or morality. The *Star* contains two long articles in reply to these calumnies, and exhibits remarkable familiarity with the character of our people and laws, and with the various instances in which Greece has received marks of kindness at the hands of her transatlantic sister. It is refreshing to see so able a defence of our national character and institutions couched in language that approximates, much more than those who have not made themselves familiar with the subject would be apt to suppose, to the tongue of ancient Greece. The names of CLAY and WEBSTER, of EVERETT, MILLER and HOWE, almost startle us in their new dress, and in their close companionship with forms we have been accustomed to consult our lexicons for. In a later number of this same journal we are pleased to come to a letter from the distinguished professor of Greek in Harvard University, Mr. C. C. FELTON, then on a visit to Greece, which administers a severe but just rebuke to the editors of the *Æon*, for the undisguised hostility of that newspaper towards the United States.

We are happy to learn from a reliable source that the *Star* enjoys a fair prospect of success, and is as well supported as could be reasonably expected in so short a period. It meets a positive want of Greek society. At the same time, it may not be uninteresting to journalists who reckon their publications by tens and twenties of thousands copies, to learn that a list of *two hundred* subscribers is deemed sufficient to guarantee the permanence of an Athenian newspaper. Four or five hundred copies is the utmost limit of the circulation of the most widely read of Grecian journals.

From the *Star of the East* we obtain further particulars respecting the proposed *revival of the Olympic Games*. The startling announcement that such a measure was in contemplation may have caused some readers of the TIMES to brush up their school-boy recollections by a hasty glance at the Classical Dictionary, and the anachronism may have struck them as no less singular than that the celebration should take place at Athens, instead of on the grassy banks of the river Alpheus in far-famed Olympia. Yet this is to be sober fact. A patriotic Greek, EVANGELES ZAPAS by name, has offered to the Government the sum of 250,000 drachms, ($41,700,) which he owns in the stock of a line of steamships, and promises to increase the fund, if necessary, to 400,000 drachms, ($66,700,) the interest to be expended in the restoration of the Olympic festival. The games are to be celebrated every four years, and to last eight days. During the festival, the agricultural products of the country and its manufactures are to be placed on exhibition. The Olympic games are thus to enter into competition with the Fair of the American Institute! But to these evidences of material prosperity are to be added works of painting and sculpture and poetical effusions, which are likewise to be submitted to the inspection and judgment of the crowds that are expected to assemble from all quarters to view the games. Horse and foot races, and trials of bodily strength, may, we presume, be expected to form part of the entertainment, and the stadium of Athens will become vocal, as in the Panathenæa of old, to the shouts of beholding multitudes.

The press of Athens is not unanimous in its indorsement of the new scheme. Ambitious as are the modern Greeks to emulate the achievements of their ancestors, the more sagacious doubt the expediency of any such attempts at present. "Greece," says one editor, "needs many other things before becoming worthy of festivals. She needs, first, to clothe her nakedness, to satisfy her hunger, to till her fields, to introduce that mechanical industry which flourishes elsewhere; and then let her expend also for games, festivals and exhibitions, if she chooses. But whilst she lacks the former, it were better that she abstain from the latter, lest she draw upon herself the ridicule of the more practical nations of the earth." B.

FORFEITURE OF THE ISLA DE CUBA.—An action for the confiscation of the *Isla de Cuba*, on information furnished by the Marshal of this District, that the vessel was fitted out for the Slave-trade, and is, therefore, forfeited to the pecuniary gain of the parties entering the complaint and of the United States, has been commenced.—*Boston Atlas and Bee.*

The Schuylkill Navy at Philadelphia, consisting of a number of Barge Clubs, was organized, on Saturday afternoon, on the Schuylkill, above the Fairmount Dam. The fleet, composed of twelve boats, was under the command of Vice-Commodore Mitchell.

One hundred suits have been entered against the State Railroad of Georgia, for damages, etc.

The Louisville and Nashville Railroad was opened through last week.

The corner-stone of the new Market-house in Philadelphia was laid on Tuesday.

[Advertisement.]

A FACT.—Two ladies visited KNOX'S establishment, No. 212 Broadway, yesterday afternoon, one of whom desired to purchase a set of furs similar to those worn by her companion. They were shown her, and upon demanding and learning the price, the latter exclaimed, "Why! that is $50 less than I paid." This should teach the necessity of calling upon KNOX before you make your purchases.

[Advertisement.]

QUERU'S COD-LIVER OIL JELLY—Approved by the New-York Academy of Medicine—Possesses all the virtues of pure Cod-Liver Oil, and is taken without unpleasant taste. Physicians unacquainted with it, are requested to call at his office and investigate its merits. Office No. 135 Fourth-avenue. PENFOLD, LAY & Co., Wholesale Agents, No. 4 Fletcher-street.

[Advertisement.]

LOOK AT THE PRICES.—CROSSLEY'S Medallion Carpets, $1 50; Royal English Velvets, $1 12 and $1 25; Brussels, 75c., 80c. and 90c. per yard; all Wool Ingrains 40c. and 50c.; Oil-Cloths, 31c., 40c. and 50c.
HIRAM ANDERSON, No. 99 Bowery.

[Advertisement.]

☞ HERRING'S Patent Champion Fire-Proof Safes, No. 251 Broadway, corner of Murray-street, opposite City Hall, New-York.

Movements of Ocean Steamers.

NAMES.	LEAVES	FOR	DATE.
FOR EUROPE.			
Circassian	New-York	Galway	Nov. 19
Kangaroo	New-York	Liverpool	Nov. 20
Indian	Quebec	Liverpool	Nov. 20
New-York	New-York	Bremen	Nov. 20
Asia	New-York	Liverpool	Nov. 24
Glasgow	New-York	Glasgow	Nov. 24
Vanderbilt	New-York	Southampton	Nov. 27
FROM EUROPE.			
Bavaria	Southampton	New-York	Nov. 7
City of Baltimore	Liverpool	New-York	Nov. 10
Prince Albert	Galway	New-York	Nov. 10
Africa	Liverpool	New-York	Nov. 13
Arago	Southampton	New-York	Nov. 17
Hammonia	Southampton	New-York	Nov. 18
FOR THE PACIFIC COAST.			
Moses Taylor	New-York	Aspinwall	Nov. 20
Quaker City	New-Orleans	Minatitlan	Nov. 22
Washington	New-York	San Juan	Dec. 6
FOR MEXICO.			
Tennessee	New-Orleans	Vera Cruz	Dec. 1
FOR HAVANA.			
Black Warrior	New-York	Havana	Nov. 27
Isabel	Charleston	Havana	Dec. 4

COMMERCIAL AFFAIRS.

FRIDAY, Nov. 19—A. M.

Yesterday being kept as a close holiday to celebrate the annual Public Thanksgiving, we have nothing to record of the Stock at Merchants' Exchange.

Our Democratic cotemporary of the *Journal of Commerce* has been favored by the Treasury Department with the results of the Foreign Trade of the United States for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1858. We now avail of those figures in advance of the annual report of the Secretary, remarking that *the balance in favor of the Export line of the year*—including, of course, the Bullion remittances—is larger by twelve millions than even the preliminary estimate on July 1, based upon the relative proportions at the port of New-York. The total figure is **$42,031,271**, applied to the return of European capital and the liquidation of European credits, employed in this country previous to the crisis of 1857.

From the Journal of Commerce, Nov. 18.

We are now enabled to present, from official sources, our usual statement of the Foreign Commerce of the United States, for the last fiscal year. These tables have been anxiously looked for, as they represent a period of unusual fluctuations in the business of the country, and they will therefore be studied with interest by all classes of readers. The following will show the total foreign imports and exports at all the ports of the United States for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1858:

IMPORTS FOR THE YEAR 1857–'8.

Dutiable Goods		$202,293,875
Free Goods		61,044,779
Specie and Bullion		19,274,496
Total imports for the year		$282,613,150

EXPORTS FOR THE YEAR 1857–'8.

Domestic produce		$251,351,033
Foreign produce and merchandise		20,660,241
Dom. specie and bul'n	$42,407,246	
Foreign do	10,225,901	—52,633,147
Total exports for the year		$324,644,421

This shows an excess of exports over imports of $42,031,271, an amount just about equal to the exports of domestic specie. Included in the exports of domestic produce for the year were $131,386,661 value in cotton, against $131,565,859 for the previous year, a remarkable coincidence of figures. We annex a comparative summary of the imports for the last fourteen years:

IMPORTS INTO THE UNITED STATES FROM FOREIGN PORTS.

Year ending June 30.	Dutiable.	Free Goods.	Specie and Bullion.	Total Imports.
1845	$95,106,724	$18,077,598	$4,070,242	$117,254,564
1846	96,924,058	20,990,007	3,777,732	121,691,797
1847	104,773,002	17,651,347	24,121,289	146,545,638
1848	132,282,325	16,356,379	6,360,224	154,998,928
1849	125,479,774	15,726,425	6,651,240	147,857,439
1850	155,427,936	18,081,590	4,628,792	178,138,318
1851	191,118,345	19,652,995	5,453,592	216,224,932
1852	183,252,508	24,187,890	5,505,044	212,945,422
1853	236,595,113	27,182,152	4,201,382	267,978,647
1854	271,276,560	26,327,637	6,958,184	304,562,381
1855	221,378,184	36,430,524	3,659,812	261,468,520
1856	257,684,236	52,748,074	4,207,632	314,639,942
1857	294,160,835	54,267,507	12,461,799	360,890,141
1858	202,293,875	61,044,779	19,274,496	282,613,150

This shows a falling off, in round numbers, of ninety two millions in dutiable goods, and a gain in both free goods and specie. The increase in free goods is made up entirely of articles added to the free list by the tariff of 1857. The total imports are $78,276,991 less than for the previous year; but in dutiable merchandise, the total is less than for any previous year since 1852. We also annex a comparative summary of the exports for the same period:

EXPORTS FROM THE UNITED STATES TO FOREIGN PORTS.

Year ending June 30.	Domestic Produce.	Foreign Produce.	Specie and Bullion.	Total Exports.
1845	$98,455,330	$7,584,781	$8,606,495	$114,646,606
1846	101,718,042	7,865,206	3,905,268	113,488,516
1847	150,574,844	6,166,754	1,907,024	158,648,622
1848	130,203,709	7,986,806	15,841,616	154,032,131
1849	131,710,081	8,641,091	5,404,648	145,755,820
1850	134,900,233	9,475,493	7,522,994	151,898,720
1851	173,620,138	10,295,121	29,472,752	218,388,011
1852	154,931,147	12,037,043	42,674,135	209,642,325
1853	189,869,162	13,096,213	27,486,875	230,452,250
1854	215,157,504	21,661,137	41,422,423	278,241,064
1855	192,751,135	26,158,368	56,247,343	275,156,846
1856	266,438,051	14,781,372	45,745,485	326,964,908
1857	278,906,713	14,917,047	69,136,922	362,960,682
1858	251,351,033	20,660,241	52,633,147	324,644,421

It will be seen that the falling off in the exports is much less than the decrease in imports, for while the latter have declined $78,276,911, the exports have decreased only $38,316,261. Of this decrease, only $27,555,680 are in domestic produce, while the specie exports have fallen off $16,503,775, and the reshipments of foreign produce have increased.

The final decision of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, amending a peremptory order to the Commissioners of Alleghany County to levy and collect a special tax for the payment of the accrued and accruing interest on certain County Bonds, has been published at length in the Pittsburg papers. The opinion of the Court was delivered by Justice M. W. WOODWARD, one of the ablest, as he is proving himself one of the soundest jurists in the Commonwealth. The opinion occupies three and a half columns of the Pittsburg *Gazette*. It is a thorough and conclusive examination of all the points made for the defence; several of which, it may be remarked, were pronounced wholly irrelevant in matter and hypothetical in manner. As we are not able to reprint the entire opinion, we have condensed the following facts in the case, which we present, together with that portion of this important ruling, *which settles the question* AGAINST *County repudiation.*

The County of Allegany, by act of the Legislature, was authorized to subscribe to any part of ten thousand shares of the par value of $500,000 of the stock of the Pittsburg and Steubenville Railway. A subscription of $300,000 was at first made, in six ℔ cent. Bonds, the same now in dispute. The original act limited the sale of these Bonds by the Railway Company to their par value. A supplementary act in 1855 authorized their sale within a lower limit to be fixed by resolution of the Commissioners. Such a resolution was duly voted, the limit being 78 ℔ cent. The Railway Company defaulted on the interest, and the holder of ten of the Bonds, unable to collect it from the County without a perplexing lawsuit upon each half-yearly coupon, to be repeated every six months, applied for the writ of mandamus to compel the tax levy as provided in the act of the Legislature authorizing this subscription. For reasons of evident public policy as well as individual right, the Court, on the first hearing, granted an alternative mandamus, to which the County Commissioners made return, the insufficiency of which is now determined *by a peremptory mandamus*, which was moved for by the relator.

"This motion (says the Court) is according to the course of the common law of mandamus, but by the statute, both in England and Pennsylvania, an unsatisfactory return is now required to be replied to by a demurrer, plea or traverse. Under our statute the case then assumes the form of an ordinary action at law, and all questions properly arising are to be tried in the same manner as was formerly done at common law in the action for a false return. If judgment be given for the party suing the writ, a peremptory writ of mandamus issues without delay, as if the return had been adjudged insufficient. At common law a judgment is not necessary to support the peremptory writ; under our statute it is. Such, in brief, is the statutory mode of proceeding in suits of *mandamus*; and, because it is expressly enjoined by our act of 14th of June, 1836, and necessary also for the sake of symmetry of the record, we shall treat the motion and argument made on behalf of the relator, as a demurrer to the return of the respondents, and proceed to consider the case as if it had been entered in form. The sufficiency of the return is thus fairly raised upon the record. Before proceeding to test it, however, it is necessary to obtain a clear view of the grounds on which the relator has instituted the action."

The Court proceeds to set aside the first two pleas of the return as irrelevant and hypothetical. 1. The action of the Grand Jury in recommending the subscription "not to exceed ten thousand shares" is held valid as against the objection that "no given amount" was recommended. The payment of the subscription in bonds of $1,000 each is held to be regular as against the objection that a single bond of $300,000 was only required, and the others *if* issued were unauthorized. The Court further held that no hypothetical plea in defence could be allowed. The denial of the issue should have been *direct* and with proof or reason therefor. 2. The plea that a further subscription of $200,000 was made illegally is not pertinent to the case, as the bonds of the relator are of the first issue.

Then comes the third plea that the bonds were sold under *par before the supplementary act was passed*. The Court, dwelling at length on this plea, held that as the relator merely deduced the right of purchase under par, without demurring to the fact of time, the supplementary act is put out of the case.

"And it must be assumed that the bonds were sold before the acts of 1855 were passed, and in violation of the condition contained in the act of 1853. Then the question which the record presents is this: Are the Commissioners of the county bound to provide for the interest of bonds only issued by them, but which have been sold by the railroad company for less money than they were required by law to demand for them.

If they are, this plea, though sufficient in form, *is immaterial in substance, and must be disregarded*; if they are not, the relator has no right to a peremptory *mandamus*."

The Court on this point enter upon the whole merits of the general issue of liability. The *interest* upon the bonds in full, and the *principal* to the extent in full of the equitable rights of the holder, are pronounced inviolable. And to this the corporate or municipal responsibility of the county and the solemn faith of the whole people of the county are pledged irrevocably. We copy, without breaking the thread of the just and admirable reasoning of the Court, as follows:

"The County of Allegheny, though not strictly a municipal corporation, because it possesses within itself no legislative powers, is, nevertheless, a body politic, with many corporate powers. It has a common seal—is capable of contracting—of taking and holding property, real and personal, suing and being sued.

Its corporate powers, says our Act of 15th April, 1834, shall be exercised by the County Commissioners. The building of railroads outside of the county was never germain to the purposes of the institution, nor within its general corporate powers. But the county was capable of accepting such augmentation of its powers, at the hands of the legislature, as would enable it to assist outside railroads. Whether the legislature might constitutionally confer such power is another question, which will be noticed hereafter, but, assuming for the present the right of the legislature to grant them, the capacity of the county to accept and exercise them cannot be reasonably doubted. For, be it remembered, counties are creations of the legislature, and the powers with which the creature shall be endowed must be referred to the same absolute will that brings the creature into being. If the creator does not possess powers to bestow, that is one thing, but possessing them, they are bestowed, there is an end of the question as to the right to exercise them.

Empowered to subscribe to the capital stock of the Pittsburg and Steubenville Railroad Company, and the subscription made in accordance with the legislative will, no contract could be more obligatory. The authorized mode of making the subscription good was by the issue of such certificates of loan or bond as the relator holds. The respondents do not deny that the certificates or bonds were ascertained and delivered in satisfaction of the subscription. The county has got the stock, which was the consideration of the subscription. The certificates or bonds on the face of them pledge the 'faith, credit and property of the county' for the payment of both principal and interest. The pledge is absolute for the interest as for the principal. It was a public loan, on the faith of the public credit. Such loans are common, not only on the part of our General and State Governments, but among all organized States of the civilized world, and there is no sentiment on which mankind are more united than on the inviolability of such public pledges. And the sentiment is very sound, for repudiation of public obligations is sure to be followed by social disorders and general decay of private morals. A pledge of the public faith ranks as an imperfect obligation, because no action at law ordinarily lies to enforce it. The state or community may furnish a qualified remedy against itself, but unless it do so the contract is remediless.

Everything beyond this must be referred to the arbitrament of the sword. But, because all ordinary remedies are lacking, the obligation is considered all the more sacred. In the revolution of governments, whatever dynasty goes up or down, the public debt remains, and is always recognized by the existing government. *The strongest State of Europe is not strong enough to repudiate her debt. The weakest and most contemptible is not base enough.*

The State of Pennsylvania has been sorely tried at several periods of her history, *but she has never tarnished her fame by entertaining for an instant the thought of repudiation.* When she could not pay she has issued scrip bearing an interest that would compensate the creditor for delay—has taken effectual means for payment at the earliest period, and she has uniformly measured the extent of her obligations by official acts of her official agents, *without regard to the fidelity, the wisdom, or the prudence of those agents.* Herein she has furnished an example for all her sisters of the Confederacy, and for all the counties, cities, townships and boroughs within her borders—*an example worthy of universal imitation, and which no county is better able to imitate than this wealthy county of Allegheny.*

The condition prescribed by the Act of 1853, was a rule to the Railroad Company. *They were not to dispose of the county bonds at less than par*, and the county might have restrained them by injunction from doing so, as several counties have lately done. But she stood by in silence, and suffered them to be disposed of without notice to the public, remonstrance to the Company, or appeal to the Courts.

Under these circumstances the question arises, Is she bound to provide for the interest? *We unhesitatingly answer*—YES, SHE IS.

The bonds were a marketable article—they were made for the markets of such securities—and the county, having permitted the company to put them into the market, and still allowing them to stand before the world as genuine pledges of the faith of the county, unquestioned and as if unquestionable, it is the plainest of all dictates, whether of morals or of law, that she should provide for the accrued and accruing interest. *To this extent her obligation is at present one and imperative. She cannot neglect, postpone or repudiate it, without stain on her good name more dark than the smoke of her industry.*

Notwithstanding all this, alleged in the pleas under consideration, we hold the Commissioners bound to do what the Relator calls on them to do, and we will not allow ourselves to doubt that it will be done cheerfully and effectually, without the exigency of a peremptory writ. If, however, we are mistaken in this conviction, if the Commissioners shall deliberately resolve to imperil the character of the industrious, thrifty and respectable community whom they represent, *they must expect the law to exhaust its powers to bring them to a better mind.*

But whilst we thus overrule the third plea, we do not underrate the importance of the facts therein alleged. And we will not hesitate, in a case of so much public concern, to express ourselves freely in respect to them, without intending, however, to commit the judgment of the Court on any further question that may arise.

We regard the allegations in that plea, if susceptible of proof, as possible ground for an equitable defalcation on behalf of the county against the principal of the debt.

Let us contemplate them a little in this aspect. The stipulation that the bonds should be sold at par was not unreasonable. It was a becoming expression of confidence in the faith and ability of the county, and was calculated to repress those scandalous speculations of stock-jobbers, which are a disgrace to our generation, and which have ruined many a meritorious enterprise. The county had a right to contract that condition. She plighted her faith on no other. She did not say she would pay the bonds, whatever they sold at, but if they were transferred before the 8th of April, 1855, her language was that she would pay them if the purchaser paid the company their par value. If transferred after that date, her language was that she would pay them if the company received from the purchaser 78 cents on the dollar. Such was the contract, and nothing more can be made of it. And every holder and receiver of the bonds *had notice*, at least of the first condition, for there, on the face of the bond, it was plainly said it "was given in pursuance of the act of Assembly of 24th of April, 1853." That act was a public law, of which brokers and their customers were bound to take notice as well as other people. In the bond there was express reference to the act, and in the act the same condition was expressed in unmistakable English.

The object of the Legislature and of the county was to promote the building of a railroad down the valley of the Ohio, which should remedy the inconveniences that droughs and frosts occasion to the river navigation, and open a steady outlet for the immense productions of the county to the great markets of the South and West. It was not a scheme of madness or of folly, but a national conception, and worthy of the helping hand which the county proposed to lend it. Speculators should have taken notice of these things, and should have heeded the legislative guards which were thrown around the undertaking.

Suppose a father, willing to help a son in business, lends him his credit, in any form of paper that is not strictly negotiable, but stipulates on the face of it that the son shall not sell it at less than par, and then stands by and sees him sell it at a ruinous discount, without objection. Is there any doubt that, in courts of law, the father would be held to pay the paper, principal and interest, according to its tenor? I think he would be a bold lawyer who would deny it.

But suppose the father should go into a Court of Equity, and show the violation of the condition under which he contracted, and offer to pay or renew his paper for the actual amount the son had received, would not a chancellor hear him?

This is a question which we are not to decide now, for it is not raised. Perhaps it never will be. But should the County Commissioners arouse themselves from unworthy dreams of repudiation, and bring the railroad company and holders of these bonds to an account in a Court of Equity, and establish the fact that the bonds were disposed of for less money than the law enjoined, it would be a subject of very serious consideration whether the county ought to be required to provide for them, or pay *beyond the sums actually received* by the railroad company. Why should she? In seeking equity *she would be obliged to do equity*, but would it not be equitable to have her obligations canceled upon restoring to the unlawful purchaser the money he had paid? What more could such a purchaser in good conscience claim? May he compel the county, against the tenor of her bond, to pay for that which neither she nor her beneficiary received? On what principle? The negotiability of the bonds? They are not negotiable instruments, within the law merchant. The seal spoils that plea. Nor did we treat them as such, in Carr *vs.* Le Fevre, 3d Casey, 413. The bonds in that case were not county bonds, but bonds of a private corporation, and the point ruled was that, when payable to bearer, they passed by delivery and carried with them the right of action in the name of the receiver. But no principle or decision, that I am aware of, would necessarily exclude an equitable defence to such a debt as this—especially if the purchaser is affected by circumstances of notice.

Or will it be said that having enforced payment of the right, equity is incapable of restraining or modifying the remedy—a thing which it is the frequent office of equity to do. To restrain proceedings at law is one of the largest heads of equity jurisprudence.

interest, the *principal* must be enforced, of course? As well might it be argued that the law having adjudged the

The relator, standing in a Court of strict law, demands the interest that is nominated in his bond. However he acquired his bonds, he is the "*bearer*," and as such has a right to demand the interest. The Commissioners tender an equitable defence, but we tell them *this is not the time or place to bring it forward.* As long as they leave the body of the securities outstanding and unquestioned, they are incapable of making the defence upon the incidents. Equity, even, would not deal with such a defence, where the suit was only for interest; much less the law. But let the whole case be brought into equity, and it will be found that even-handed justice will require the County to make a new security for the sums actually received by the Company, payable in 1885, with semi-annual interest, and the holders of the bonds to surrender their bonds for cancelation on receiving that new security. Whatever interest is paid meanwhile will easily admit of equitable adjustment, when the final account comes.

If this foreshadowing of a possible remedy lead to action on the part of the County, she will not be at any loss for parties to sue, for the Railroad Company is at hand, and every owner of bonds will become known as his semi-annual interest is paid at the County Treasury.

But, if the County means to take no effectual action for her relief—if she will drive her creditors to sheer law, by refusing all performances of her promises, she must be judged by the law. Upon the law the defence proposed cannot be sustained.

4. Having said so much (not too much we hope under the peculiar circumstances of the case) upon the main branch of the defence, it will not require many words to dispose of the fourth and all the remaining pleas.

The fourth plea is a sort of conjectural interrogatory as to whether the relator is a *bona fide* holder of the bonds he claims. His title is not exactly denied or admitted, but we are asked to put him to the proof of it.

We cannot do it on so uncertain and equivocal a plea. He alleges positively that he is the owner, and until it is positively denied he cannot be required to prove his title.

5. The *debt* is denied in the fifth plea, which, considering that the execution of the bonds is not denied, must be taken as an argumentative inference from all that has been previously alleged. *Non est factum*, or its equivalent would have been the appropriate mode of putting in issue the creation of the debt. If the plea means that the debt, having once existed, is extinguished by the circumstances alleged, that is an argument, and not a [illegible] which I have heretofore adverted. The [illegible] this plea, [illegible] a specific remedy at law [illegible] ciently answered by what was said in defining the position and rights of the relator.

6. The sixth plea alleges the corruption of the Grand Jury and the County Commissioners in making the alleged subscription, but in terms quite too general and indefinite for so grave a charge. This plea was not pressed in the argument, but we were happy to hear the counsel on the part of the relator explain, without contradiction, that the sums of money referred to in this plea, were paid for clerical services and other necessary expenses in preparing county bonds for issue—not only those in question, but others also.

Finally, it is insisted that the Act of Assembly authorizing the subscription is unconstitutional and void. I do not mean to discuss this question. That was done in SHARPLESS' case. Several changes have taken place in the membership of this Court since that case was decided, but at no time since could a different judgment have been obtained. The acts of Assembly on this subject have never been regarded as wise and wholesome legislation by any member of the bench, but it must be remembered that a great deal of vicious legislation may be had within the boundaries of the Constitution. The constitutional powers of the Legislature are not necessarily as limited as its wisdom. The Courts often find themselves unable to set aside acts of Assembly on constitutional grounds, which they would be glad to repeal if they had a constitutional veto.

The precedents for this species of legislation are so numerous, the rights and interests vested on the faith of it so great, and the reasons in support of its constitutionality so clearly stated in the case referred to, that we do not feel called on, nor indeed at liberty, to enter anew into the investigation. Especially is it unnecessary to do so when the people of Pennsylvania, who make our constitutions, have sanctioned the judgment in SHARPLESS' case by so amending the constitution as to forbid such legislation in future.

The question should be considered at rest. We cannot agree with counsel that, because it is a constitutional question, it should be treated as always open. Where the meaning of the constitution, on a doubtful question, has been once carefully considered and judicially decided, the instrument is to be received in that sense, and every reason is in favor of a steady adherence to the authoritative interpretation. As the constitution stood, therefore, before the late amendments, it did not forbid such legislation as that under which the subscription in question was made.

I have thus gone, step by step, through the return and the conclusion of the whole matter is that judgment must be entered, on the demurrer, for the relator.

And now, to wit, Nov. 11, 1858, this cause came on for hearing and was fully argued by counsel. Whereupon the Court, after due consideration, do order and adjudge that judgment be entered upon the demurrer for the relator, and that the respondents, Commissioners of the County of Alleghany, be, and they are hereby commanded, at their next annual meeting for estimating the probable expenses of said county, to make full and ample provision in their estimates for raising money to pay the interest on the three hundred thousand dollars of certificates of loan and bonds, in the aforesaid complaint of the relator mentioned and referred to, which shall at that time be due and unpaid, and that which shall become due thereon in the year next ensuing such meeting of the said County Commissioners, and to issue their proper warrants to the collectors of county rates and levies of the said county for the collection thereof, as in and by the several Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided they are authorized and required to do, and that they cause to be paid out of the treasury of said county the costs of this suit."

BANKING AND FINANCIAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

☞ SIGHT AND TIME BILLS, on all the Southern cities, purchased by DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO.
SEPT. 24, 1858.

Markets by Telegraph.

CINCINNATI, Thursday, Nov. 18.

HOGS dull; receipts, to-day, 17,000; prices declined 25c., market closing dull at $6 25 for those averaging 200 lbs. MESS PORK, $17 for delivery in December, but no buyers at this rate at the close. BULK SHOULDERS, 6¾c., for delivery in January. LARD, in bbls., 10½c., and in kegs, 11c. GREEN MEATS declined ¼c. The weather is favorable for slaughtering hogs, which are coming in freely from all quarters. Other articles generally unchanged.

SAVANNAH, Wednesday, Nov. 17.

COTTON steady. Sales quite small.

MOBILE, Tuesday, Nov. 16.

COTTON unchanged in price. Sales to-day 3,500 bales, at 10¾c.@11c. for Middling. Sales of three days 8,750 bales. Receipts at the same time 11,750. Freights to Liverpool 9-16d.

MOBILE, Wednesday, Nov. 17.

COTTON unchanged in value. Sales to-day 3,000 bales.

NEW-ORLEANS, Thursday, Nov. 18.

COTTON—Prices easier, but not quotably lower; sales, to-day, 12,000 bales at 11¼c. for Middling. The *Canada's* advices had no effect upon the market. BACON—shoulders, 7¾c. RIO COFFEE firm and active at 10¾c.@11c. COTTON FREIGHTS to Havre 1c.@1 3-16c.

Passengers Arrived.

In steamship Jamestown, from Norfolk, Richmond, &c.—Chas. Hans, Robt. Ridley, D. S. Walker, W. H. Olphine, Miss Carr, Miss Richardson, Miss E. M. Smith, R. B. Smith, Mrs. A. Whiteman, C. W. Aldrich, and 3 in the steerage.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.... 6 51 | Sun sets.... 4 40 | Moon sets.... 5 03

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook. 5 39 | Gov. Island. 6 28 | Hell Gate.... 7 [illegible]

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK....THURSDAY, Nov. 18.

Arrived.

Steamship Jamestown, Parrish, Richmond, &c., with mdse. and passengers to H. Ludlam.

Steamer Osceola, Smith, Norwich and New-London, with mdse. to E. H. Rockwell.

Steamer Wamsutta, Nye, New-Bedford, with mdse. to Jos. Allen.

Steamer Petrel, Baker, Providence, with mdse. to Isaac Odell.

Brig Monico, (of Pittston,) Stinchfield, Jacksonville 15 ds., with lumber to Bailey & Co. Is bound to Boston—put in here for repairs, having, on 14th inst., off the Capes of Delaware, during a heavy gale, sprung foretopmast and foreyard, lost sails, and sprung a leak. She experienced heavy weather throughout the passage. 16th inst. took on board Mr. Napoleon B. Smith, a Philadelphia pilot, and attempted to reach Philadelphia, but was prevented by the heavy westerly winds, and was obliged to bring the pilot to this port.

Schr. Kate Stewart, Mather, Savannah 10 ds., with cotton and rice to Scranton & Tallman.

Schr. Arabella, (Br., of London,) Way, Patras, Greece, 62 ds., with currants to Puccani & Co. Experienced heavy weather—lost rudder-head, spars, &c.

Schr. Gun Rock, Wilson, Lubec 5 ds., with fish, laths, &c. to Smith & Boynton.

Schr. Margaret, Hanson, City Point, with tobacco, &c., to J. Hunter & Co.

Schr. Statesman, Mott, Georgetown, D. C., 4 ds., with mdse. to Safford & Dodge.

Schr. Lodushia, Dunham, Elizabethport, for Bath.

Schr. Julia Smith, Crowell, Piermont, for Phila.

Schr. M. L. Burnett, Hand, Egg Harbor, with wood.

Sloop Southport, Clark, New-Haven, with mdse. to J. B. Edwards.

BELOW—Ship Excelsior, Swift, from Liverpool, dismasted.—(By pilot-boat Nettle.)

SAILED—Barks Ilva, Durie, St. Thomas and Maracaibo; Joseph Fish, Barnard, Rochelle.

WIND—During the day, from W. S. W., and fresh.

By Telegraph.

SAVANNAH, Nov. 17—Arr. ships Monticello, from Liverpool; Magnet, from Boston; Marianne, from New-York. Barks Allen, from New-York; Willard, from Portland.

Memoranda, Disasters, &c.

The propeller Potomska (previously reported ashore on Hog's Back) was yesterday afternoon floated off and towed to the City. She now lies in the Atlantic Dock basin, Brooklyn.

GROVER & BAKER'S
NEW
SEWING MACHINE,
NO. 495 BROADWAY.

A NEW STYLE..............................PRICE, [illegible]

THE GROVER & BAKER
Is the most reliable machine in the market.

THE GROVER & BAKER,
Makes less noise than any other machine.

THE GROVER & BAKER
Runs at greater speed than any other machine.

THE GROVER & BAKER
Requires less power to run it than any other machine.

THE GROVER & BAKER
Is more simple than any other machine.

THE GROVER & BAKER
Is more ornamental than any other machine.

THE GROVER & BAKER
Is much less liable to get out of order than any other machine.

THE GROVER & BAKER
Finishes its own work—others do not.

THE GROVER & BAKER
Requires no respooling—all others do.

THE GROVER & BAKER
Sews the "lock stitch" that IS locked.

THE GROVER & BAKER
Sews a seam that will not rip.

THE GROVER & BAKER
IS THE BEST FAMILY SEWING MACHINE.

WANTED—IN A SMALL PRIVATE FAMILY, A person of superior capacity to do the work down stairs, with another person, equally well qualified, as nurse and seamstress. American or German women who have been educated in respectability and comfort will be regarded and treated as companions rather than dependents. No others need apply. Inquire at No. [illegible] East 19th-st., a few doors east of Broadway.

LOST.—IF THE PERSON WHO PICKED UP A BLACK VEIL, with rounded corners and elastic string, on the Brooklyn Ferry-boat on Thanksgiving Day at 11½ A. M., will send it to No. [illegible] Prince-st., corner McDougal, they will greatly oblige the owner.